THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

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WOOD COUNTY EXHIBIT IS SHIPPED TO THE STATE FAIR

The Wood county exhibit for the state fair was shipped to Milwaukee lastThursday. Those in charge of the exhibit are O. J. Leu, Simon Worlund, B. F. Nason, D. J. Harney and Christ Witt, the two latter gentlemen being from Marshfield.

It was the general opinion of those in charge of the exhibit that Wood county would be represented in a better manner this year than ever before. While the season was much shorter than usual here, it was nevertheless a fact that some of the best grain ever produced in this section was harvested this year, and there were many other things that would attract more than passing notice.

Advertised Mail.

Ladies: Boyce, Miss Jessie L., Byork, Miss Cecila, Elliot, Miss Marie, Feind, Mrs. Max, Hankey, Miss, Millie, Makel, Miss Ella, Russell, Mrs. Jerusha.

Gentlemen: Dudley, Mr. Gordon, (2) Eachor, Charles F., Fitch, Mr. George E., Michigan Dish Co.

R. L. Nash, Postmaster.

Got a Big Threshing.

Pittsville Record.—Now this is not the story of the truant boy, the fellow who shot his neighbors chickens nor the man who sperts an irate mother-in-law, but is founded on facts, figures and the happy Wood County farmer.

The facts are that we have an excellent yield of oats in this section this summer. These are attested to everywhere. The figures sum-total 4,000, the amount of the threshing bill Frank Haumschild will have to settle for, and the happy Wood county farmer is that same Frank Haumschild who threshed this amount of grain.

4,000 bushel represents the amount of grain threshed on this farm Thursday and Friday of last week by the Haumschild outfit. It not only represents this but it represents the fact that the small grains can be raised successfully on Wood county lands as well as anywhere else, and perhaps a little better, if the man preparing the land will take the pains to rotate his crops, watch his land and weather, and the market conditions.

Legal Blanks at the Tribune office.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

If you are anxious to exchange or sell your farm now is the time to list the same up with us as we have a number of Milwaukee and Chicago buyers coming. We also have some houses and lots in this city to trade in toward good farms. Exchanges are our specialty and we can get you something in any city that you want. Our charges are reasonable and we deal on the square. We also handle city property and stocks of goods. Let us know what you want and we will do the rest. We write Fire and Tornado Insurance on Farm property.

EDWARD N. POMAINVILLE

Dealer in Abstracts, Real Estate and Insurance.

THREE BIG BARNS IN SENECA TOWN DESTROYED BY FIRE.

One of the large barns owned by Reinhold Teske of the town of Seneca was struck by lightning at an early hour Friday morning and the barn was burned to the ground as well as two other barns that took fire from the burning building.

As soon as the flames were discovered an effort was made to save the building, but as there was a large amount of hay stored in the loft of the building, it not only burned in a lively manner, but also communicated to the other buildings in a very short time, and it was impossible to do anything effective.

The horses and cattle were saved from the burning buildings, but there were a lot of tools and wagons and machinery that was ehtier burned or ruined, and the loss will probably be between five and six thousand dollars, with a small fraction of this covered by insurance.

Picture Men Leave Town.

The three members of the Crosetus Film company, who spent several days in this city and vicinity last week, left for points further south on Thursday. They reported that they made some very interesting pictures in this city and vicinity, having made views of the paper mill and the paper industry in general, cranberry marshes and experiment station, also some hunting scenes and other things that might prove of interest.

Licensed to Wed.

Paul Maier and Gertrude Wechorek, both of Sherry.

Herman Tewes, Merrill, and Mabel Rickman, Grand Rapids.

Ira Morrison and Jennie Crouch, both of Lincoln.

Edwin C. Wittig and Inez Timm, both of Grand Rapids.

Nifty Restaurant Closed.

The Nifty restaurant, that was opened a few weeks ago on Oak street, has been closed and the proprietors have left town. They claimed that there was not enough business to warrant them continuing the business.

Fall Opening!



Saturday and Monday, Sept. 18 and 20

We cordially invite the people of Grand Rapids and vicinity to attend our Fall Opening of



Millinery, Ladies' and Children's Coats, Shoes, Dry Goods, Etc.

As we have been very fortunate in our buying this year we are in a position to offer you some exceptional bargains in Coats and Suits. Our line of Pattern Hats and Millinery is the latest and most exclusive in the city.

STEINBERG'S STORE

ARE YOU INTERESTED?

Are you interested in a Piano, or do you expect to be? The Waltham piano factory of Milwaukee, have sent a special factory representative here to advertise and demonstrate the Waltham Pianos. During his stay here, which will be about one week, a discount of 20 per cent will be given on any piano bought. We extend a cordial invitation to the public to come in and see these pianos and player pianos and get a demonstration. It costs you absolutely nothing, and if you are interested it is worth a lot of money to you whether you buy now or not. In demonstrating our pianos they are taken completely apart and you are shown the difference between a well constructed piano and a poor one. The store will be open every evening during the demonstrators stay here.

W. T. LYLE

Grand Rapids, - - - - - - - - - Wisconsin

Modern Fable of the Young Woman Who Started Wrong but Ended Right.

Once upon a time there was a Nifty Little Flewsey who could make a Chafing Dish eat right out of her Hand. When three of the Chosen and herself congregated in the upstairs bedroom it sounded like a flock of geese holding an indignation meeting over in the Back Lot.

She was the Champion fudge maker of the Ballwick in which she lived, and the Daughters of the Superannuated Flubdubs could not hold a Tea Fight or a Bridge Scrimmage without having her to hold the sack.

She also was an Authority on art, and when She Bought a five cent milk skimmer at a racket store and tied a blue Satin ribbon in the handle the Bride was just as well Satisfied as if she had received a $40 cut glass Punch Bowl in the ordinary way.

She was the Big Noise, all right, when it came to social Blowouts, and there was hardly a day in the week when she got home in time to help her Mother with the Supper. This did not worry her Mother a great Deal, as she would not have been any help had she been there, as the regular Dishes used by the family did not have any ribbons tied onto to them, and the meals were seldom cooked in a chafing dish. Her old Dad had suggested that She might be more to the Good if She would learn to Bake Bread and make Pork and Beans, but She only smiled in a Superior manner and told him that Times had changed since Fido was a pup.

The boys use to Hog her Fudge and Gobble the Rarebit She turned out, and tell her that She was all the Mustard when it came to Cooking, but there wasn't any noise in that locality like a solitaire diamond and the boys seemed to forget all about Her when they decided to furnish some girl with a Meal Ticket for life.

Things went along this way for quite a several years and Mabel picked up with a new bunch each year. Boys that she use to cook fudge for about the time of the Spanish American war were now Staid old business men who were trying to Hide the on their heads by Coaxing half a bald spot on their heads by Coaxing half a dozen hairs to lie in a different direction than Nature intended they should, and Chewed Cloves so that their wives would not know what brand of hair oil they were using.

It looked as if she were booked for the Ancient Order of Females, when the clerk for the New Hotel broke into town. He had 127 different Brands of Neckties and was never known to wear the same one twice in succession. The neckties won the day and inside of a week it was all over but the shouting. When the preacher spoke his little piece there were sixteen bridesmaids and Harold was wearing his 128th tie, imported from New York for the occasion.

The last heard from Mabel she was tending the three Youngsters while She turned the Slapjacks for her hubby, and there wasn't any blue ribbon tied on the handle of the frying pan, either.

All of which goes to show that a fable is only as bad as you make it.

Prohibiting Sale of Liquor to Intoxicated Persons.

The state law provides an easy manner for an excessive drinker to become "blacklisted" so that he can secure no more liquor.

When any person shall, by excessive drink of intoxicating liquors misspend his money so as to expose himself or his family to want, or so as to injure his health or endanger the personal safety and comfort of his family or of any other person, or so as to become dangerous to the peace of the community, all persons may be prohibited from furnishing him any liquor under penalty of a fine not exceeding $50. The wife of such person, the supervisors of the town, the aldermen of the city, county superintendent of poor, mayor of any city, or the district attorney, or any of them, may in writing signed by any of them, forbid all persons to sell or give away to such person any liquor for the space of one year. This prohibition may be extended to people in any other town, city or village ,to which such person may resort for liquor. And either the wife or any of the officials named may forbid liquor to a non-resident with the same effect. The custom is to have the Chief of Police of a city, or marshal of a village serve notice on all saloonkeepers.

Mass-Carlson

Miss Olivia Mass and Anton Carlson, both of the village of Port Edwards, were married in this city Sunday evening at the Scandinavian Moravian parsonage, Rev. H. B. Johnson performing the ceremony. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carlson.

They left the same day on a wedding tour of two weeks to Minneapolis and St. Paul and upon their return will go to housekeeping at Port Edwards.

Unique Warning to Motorists.

According to the Wisconsin Motorist, the Village of Rothschild has put up some signs at their village limits that are a trifle out of the ordinary. They read "Village Limits. Slow down to 50 miles per hour."

It is thought by many that a sign of this kind would do more to have the speed laws observed than one that was more drastic in its wording.

Some Large Carrots.

James Gibson, our chief of police, has some carrots on exhibition at the Nash Hardware store that look almost good enough to eat. The vegetables are unusually large and present a handsome appearance. Mr. Gibson generally has one of the best gardens in town and the stuff he produces is well worth looking at.

In every town and in every community is a man or men who occupy no higher positions in life than sitting around public places, a saloon preferred. They are known as chair warmers or easy drink getters. One of these characters was once sitting in a certain saloon sleeping off a comfortable jag. While thus enjoying the pastime, some one in the place rubbed a quanity of limberger cheese on his moustache. Finally the fellow woke up and getting a whif of the cheese moved to another chair. It was no better in that chair and turning to the proprietor he asked if he was aware that there was a peculiar odor in his place. The proprietor said he smelled nothing. Holding his nose up in the air the man moved to another chair but their was no relief from the awful smell. Believing that the house was on the bum the man sought a breath of air on the outside, but the smell stuck to him. Wherever he went the smell went with him. Finally in desperation he said aloud, "I guess the whole world stinks."

REAL ESTAE THAT ESCAPES TAXATION

Few people realize the amount of real estate in a city like Grand Rapids that is exempt from taxation each year. To give the people some idea of this amount, the following list, prepared by City Assessor Clark Lyon is published:

T. B. Scott, Public Library	$ 13,000
Witter Traveling Library	500
Fire Equipment	8,000
Wood County Jail	20,000
Wood County Court House	40,000
Howe School	26,000
Lincoln School	69,000
Witter School	50,000
W. C. Training School	25.000
Lincoln Park	4,500
Irving School	17.500
Emerson School	16,000
Lowell School	12,000
Edison School	24,000
Garrison School	1,500
Public Library park	23,000
Byron Robinson Park	4,000
River Park, East and West Side	25,000
Lyon Park	6,000
Market Square East Side	12,000
City Fire House East Side	6,000
Market Square West Side	6,000
Clay Pit	300
City Park	3,000
Clay Pit	500
G R. El. & Water Co.	83.000
G. R. Pumping Station, City Springs, 4th ward,, Pumping Station 2nd. ward, Pumping Station 5th ward	164,290
Catholic Church Property	39,000
Advent Church	6,000
German Lutheran Church	19,000
Baptist Church	7,500
Congregational Church	38,500
Congregation Parsonage	4,500
Congregational Property	2,800
Methodist Church	10,000
Methodish Parsonage	4,500
German Moravian Church	14,000
Ger. Moravian Parsonage	4 000
Christian Science church	3,800
Episcopal Church	7,000
Evangelical Church	1,800
Scandinavian Mor. Church	6,000
St. Lawrence Polish Catholic Church, school, parsonage	13,000
Riverside Hospital	4,000
G. A. R. Hall	3,000
Masonic Lodge	7,500
Elks Fraternal Ass'n	30,000
Knights of Columbus	17,800
Total	$910,590

Change in Eugenic Law.

Material changes have been made in the eugenic law. The new law provides, in part that—

"All male persons making application for license to marry shall at any time within fifteen days prior to such application, be examined as to the existence or non-existence in such person of any venereal disease, it shall be unlawful for the county clerk of any county to issue a license to marry to any person who fails to present and file with such county clerk a certificate setting forth that such person is free from venereal disease so nearly as can be determined by a thorough examination and by the application of the clinical and laboratory tests of scientific search, when in the discretion of the examining physician such clinical and laboratory tests are necessary.

"Such examiners shall be physicians duly licensed to practice in this state. The fee for such examination to be paid by the applicant for the examination. before the certificate shall be granted, shall not exceed two dollars. The county or asylum physician of any county, shall, upon request, make the necessary examination and issue such certificate if the same can be properly issued, without charge to the applicant, if said applicand be indigent.

When microscopial examinations are deemed necessary the same shall be made, upon the request of any physician in the state, by the state laboratory of hygiene or by the phychiatric institute at Mendota, free of charge.

Whitrock-Stahl.

Miss Loretta Stahl and Mark Whitrock, both of this city were united in marriage Tuesday morning at the Catholic parsonage, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Wm. Reding. They were accompanied by Miss Mollie Stahl, sister of the bride, and Walter Whitrock, brother of the groom.

Both of the contracting parties are well and favorably known in this city, the bride being the daughter of Frank Stahl, and is a most estimable young lady, while the groom is a pharmacist by profession, and has been employed in the Otto Drug store for some time past.

They left the same morning for Milwaukee and Chicago on their wedding trip, and on their return will go to housekeeping in this city. The Tribune unites with their many friends in extending the heartiest of congratulations and wishing them a long life of happiness.

Practical Booklets on Concrete.

The Public Library has received some very practical and up-to-date booklets on concrete construction. These booklets are written by a corps of competent engineers and are published under the auspices of the Universal Information Bureau of Chicago. Their accuracy will render them exceedingly valuable to those interested in these subjects.

The booklets cover the following subjects:

Concrete for the Farmer.
Concrete in the Barnyard.
Concrete Pavements, Sidewalks, Curb and Gutters.
Concrete Silos.
Small Farm Buildings.
Concrete in Cold Weather.
Small Concrete Culverts and bridges.
Concrete Surfaces.
Farm Cement News.

These booklets have been sent to the Public Library through the courtesy of the Universal Portland Cement Co., as a gift to the Library, and should prove of real value to all those interested in the subjects outlined.

Will Remain in This City.

At the Methodist conference held this week the Rev. H. C. Logan was reappointed to Grand Rapids, and the result is that his many friends here are rejoicing. During the time Mr. Logan has had charge of the Methodist church in this city he has made many friends who would like very much to see him located here permanently.

Celebrated Their Aniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Rumsey entertained a small party of friends and relatives at their home on Fourth street on Friday evening, the occasion being their second wedding anniversary. The evening was spent in playing 500 and a very pleasant time was had.

MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS HOLD MEETING.

The members of the Merchants and Manufacturers association held their annual meeting at the Elk Club rooms on Monday evening, and there was a fairly good turnout of the members.

The secretary and treasurer made their annual report to the association and these showed that the concern was in a flourishing condition. All of the expressions made at the meeting were to the effect that the association was a good thing for the members and they were well pleased with the way in which things had worked out.

All of the old officers were reelected to office, which would indicate that the members were satisfied with the manner in which the affairs of the association had been handled. The officers are as follows:

C. A. Normington, president.
Wm. Glene, vice president.
Warren Fisher, treasurer.
G. D. Fritzsinger, secretary.

The members want it known that this association is open to new members should anybody want to join. It is a concern to which every business man in Grand Rapids should belong, and there need be no hesitancy about asking for admission.

Mr. Thompson of the University of Wisconsin was present and gave the members an address on the subject oforganizing a class in this city, and it is probable that such a class will be organized.

PEOPLE OF RUDOLPH HOLD A GOOD ROADS MEETING.

A good roads meeting was held in the hall at Rudolph last Friday evening, and there were about fifty in attendence, including a number from this city who went up to help the good work along.

The people up there expressed themselves as being willing to lend their aid in starting the good work and there is every indication that something will be done. One of the first problems that will be tackled will be the road leading across the marsh from this city running up toward the Catholic church in that town. This thorofare has been in very bad condition all season, and was avoided by travelers as much as possible, altho the upper end of it is a fairly good road, and the drive is one of the nicest in the town when it can be used.

It is proposed to take some of the money raised in this city and with some from the town, put the road in as good condition as the amount of money available will allow.

One reason why it was easy to get the Rudolph people into line on the good roads proposition was because Paul Zimmerman, chairman of the town, and the two side board members were in favor of the proposition. Most of these things can be carried thru if the officers of the town are in favor of it, as they are the men the people have elected to office and whom they have confidence in.

Speed Limit Signs

When one drives thru the state and notes speed limit signs he often wonders at the intelligence and nature of the people who put them up. Often they say: "Speed limit 10 miles," notwithstanding the fact that the state law makes the speed in incorporated towns 15 miles.

If the various towns expect the tourists to obey the law why do they not obey the law in posting speed limit signs? Why should not cities and towns offer the the public something more inviting than a sign reading merely "Speed Limit 15 miles?" Why say what the limit of speed is, for motorists know or ought to know —and any way they know that it is not 10 miles an hour, as the signs often read. The words "City Limits" is all the motorist needs.

And how about the interests of the city or village? Does it pay any town to impress motorists in an arbitrary manner? And would it not be a good idea to place the name of the town on the sign? Would not "Blanktown—City Limits" read a great deal better than the signs we now see? A little town in an upper county greets tourists with the word "Welcome" and as he leaves the place he sees on the reverse side of the sign "Come Again." The fellow who placed these signs was wide awake.

Death of a Former Resident.

Edward A. Tennant, a former resident of Grand Rapids, died at his home in Pasadena, Cal., on September 3rd after a sickness of some length from heart trouble. Mr. Tennant had been a resident of this city for fifty years, but left here about three years ago to make his home in Pasadena. He was a man who was well liked here and had a large circle of friends among the older residents. He is survived by his wife and one daughter, the latter being Mrs. E. E. Webster.

"Henpecked Henry"

—So many attractions are offered the theatregoers nowadays that it is a problem to pick out the worthy ones. "Henpecked Henry" is one that any discriminating person can safely attend and feel sure of receiving fullvalue in laughter, music, girls and song. The great musical comedy has made a deep impression upon press and public, being original in plot, exceedingly funny in idea and honestly produced. The Milwaukee Sentinel called it "the funniest show in the world."

Here on Wedding Trip.

Wm. Sierck and bride of Milwaukee are in this city for a visit of several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Sierck. Will was married at Milwaukee Saturday to Miss Clara Yauornintzky of that city. After a wedding tour of several weeks they will make that city their home where Mr. Sierck holds a position as motor inspector with the street railway co.

Fatal Hunting Accident.

Fred Ziegler, a business man of Tomah, was fatally shot on Tuesday of last week near Milliston while out hunting chickens with a party of friends. There were four in the party and as one of the men attempted to lay his gun upon a wagon rack the piece exploded, the charge striking Ziegler in the forehead at short range. He never regained consciousness after being struck. He was a man 37 years of age.

No Baseball Last Sunday.

Owing to the bad weather last Sunday there was no game played, so that Grand Rapids is stil in second place at the present time. It is the intention to play last Sunday's game a week from next Sunday should the weather permit.

James Rogis has traded a lot in Cloverdale addition for the John Hutchinson home on the east side.

GRARD RAPIDS DAY ON SEPTEMBER 28

The Merchants and Manufacturers association are going to do something out of the ordinary this month in the holding of a Grand Rapids day. It will not be exactly what the name implies, as a matter of fact it will be a farmers day. A day on which the people of Grand Rapids will entertain the farmers in this vicinity, and make an effort to give them a good time for a day and not have any charges connected with the affair.

At the meeting of the Merchants and Manufacturers association on Monday evening it was proposed by J. R. Ragan to hold some sort of a festival for the entertainment of the people in this neighborhood, and the idea took at once, and in order to get the matter under way at once a committee consisting of J. R. Ragan, Charles Nash, Robert Matthews, Geo. Warren and Wm. Glene was appointed to look after the matter.

This committee immediately got busy, and by noon the next day they had got a lot of the general plans outlined, and they have been hard at work ever since, and the result is that at the present time many of the details have been attended to and it is a foregone conclusion that the affair will be a great success.

The thing will be known as The First Annual Basket Social and Free Entertainment given by the Merchants and Manufacturers Association for the benefit of people residing outside of the City of Grand Rapids.

It is expected that there will be a large crowd of people in town on that day, the more the better, and it is not thought possible to feed them all, so every farmers is asked to bring a basket with him containing whatever he and his family needs for dinner, and arrangements will be made to furnish everybody with lemonade, pop, coffee, or other drinks. The amusement hall has been rented for the occasion, and when the farmers come in they may go to the hall and have their baskets checked and get this part of it off their mind, after which the day can be spent in taking in whatever they care to about town.

A band has been secured to furnish music during the day, and during the evening there will be a dance at the amusement hall, to which everybody will be welcome, and there are no charges for this part.

All three of the theaters have been leased for the afternoon. At two of them there will be pictures and vaudeville, and at the other a special feature, all of which will be free for the ones who care to go. In fact everything will be free during the day and an effort will be made to give the visitors a good time from the time they strike town until they leave.

The date set for the day is Tuesday, September 28th, and every farmer in this locality should make it a point to set his work aside for a day, load his family into the carryall, no matter whether it be a hay rack or an automobile, and bring the whole outfit to town for the day. The people of Grand Rapids will make an effort to entertain you for the day, and it is the hope that you will feel when night comes that it was a day well spent. The only expense you will be to will be the loss of the time, which is a matter that almost everybody can afford for a day. It will give you a chance to get acquainted, and it makes no difference how far you may live from the city, you will be welcome just the same.

Scheibe-Kristofske.

Miss Lillian Scheibe of Nekoosa and Mr. Herman Kristofske of this city were married Thursday morning at 5 o'clock at the parsonage of the west side Lutheran church, Rev. Wm. Nommensen performing the ceremony. They were accompanied by Miss Paula Boehm and Arthur Sterck as bridesmaid and groomsman.

Immediately after the ceremony the young couple took the southbound Northwestern for Chicago and Milwaukee, where they will spend a week on their wedding tour, after which they will return to this city to make their home.

The bride is one of the popular young ladies of Nekoosa and the groom is one of the well known young men of this city, being one of the salesmen for the Mott Fruit and Produce company. The Tribune unites with their many friends in extending congratulations.

Skating Bear was Here.

Queen, the skating bear owned by John Akey of Merrill, gave exhibitions at the Amusement Hall on Saturday and Sunday evenings to large and interested audiences. The bear is certainly an amusing little fellow, and has evidently been given some good training, as it went thru with the stunts with apparently more intelligence than the average animal is supposed to possess. O. C. Belanger, who is weel known to our people, having acted as manager of the roller rink for several years, was with Mr. Akey and acted as manager for the show.

Mr. Akey makes his trips about the country by automobile, and left here Monday morning for Eau Claire, in which city he was going to give some exhibitions.

Show Poorly Attended.

Not many people were on the Trail of the Lonesome Pine last Saturday evening at Daly's Theater, notwithstanding the fact that the show was all that was claimed for it. Theater goers in Grand Rapids seem to care very little for the legitimate drama these days, no matter how good the play may be. Nothing but a moving picture show seems to catch much of a crowd in this city, and traveling troupes would do well to cut us off their visiting list for a time.

Getting Along in Years.

J. M. Lessig of the town of Rudolph had reached the 84th milestone in this vale of tears last Wednesday, and in order to properly celebrate the event he entertained a number of his comrades, members of the Grand Army post of this city.

The day was spent in a very pleasant manner, those present being served a sumptuous dinner during the afternoon. It is needless to say that Mr. Lessig received many hearty congratulations from his old friends, and that they left for home wishing him many happy returns of the day.

On Charge of Being Drunk

C. P. McKenna of Babcock was picked up by officer Berg Monday night in an intoxicated condition. He was taken before Judge Calkins this morning and a fine of one dollar and costs was imposed.

An Invitation.

—is extended to the ladies in this weeks ad of the First National Bank

WHEN THE BAND CHIPS IN

Good Band is the Life of a Town—Puts "Pep" in the Crowd.

After all, what is any great gathering, of a public character, without a band, or two or three bands? What would a county fair be without a band? Why, if there were no bands there'd be no county fairs. The band puts "pep" into the crowd and puts life and enjoyment into the occasion. The band enthuses the ball players and the fans, it quickens the pace of the trotters and arouses the enthusiasm of the spectators. The band is the life of a fair. It is the life of a town, it stirs up local pride and patriotism and gives to all the residents —young and old—with red blood in their veins—a chance to feel "chesty" when with a rub-a-dub-dub band chips in. The community without a band hath no music in its soul.

Bands are great public utilities, they are public service organizations, of the most elevated and inspiring character, of civilizing and refining influences and should be made a part of municipal administration. A liberal proportion of public taxation should be appropriated for the purpose of defraying the expenses incident to the organization and support a good band.—Oconto Enterprise.

Full Jury List

Jury Commissioners, Nash Mitchell, of Pittsville; Judge Hugo Wegner of Marshfield and A. B. Sutor of this city drew the following list of jurors at the Court House on Friday to serve at the October term of court:

H. R. Butterick, City of Marshfield; Alex Johnson, City of Marshfield; Wm. Suhr, City of Grand Rapids; Earnest Pagel, town of Rudolph; Chas. Meyer, town of Marshfield; Vint Nason, town of Rock; Merritt Denniston, town of Rudolph, Paul Blum, city of Marshfield, Peter Peterson, town of Seneca; A. M. Muir, city of Grand Rapids; Fred Graham, city of Marshfield; Frank G. Thlenke; town of Arpin; Vern Morrisson, town of Lincoln; A. U. Marvin, Nekoosa; Louis Podratz, town of Sigel; Geo. J. Baltus, town of Auburndale; Geo. N. Graf, town of Dexter; Louis Schubert, town of Lincoln; E. W. Last, City of Pittsville; John Palmer, town of Rock; L. E. Holch, city of Marshfield; Wm. Hahn, city of Marshfield; John Normington, village of Biron; Wm. Gesserl, town of Lincoln; Otto Warneck, city of Marshfield; F. X. Grode, Nekoosa; Aug. Korth, town of Marshfield; John E. Barto, city of Pittsville; H. Peter Anderson, town of Seneca; Joe Link, town of Grand Rapids; George Rivers, town of Rudolph; A. Neuman, city of Marshfield; John Kestel, city of Marshfield; Nic Ratelle, town of Rudolph; Herman Buchmiller, city of Marshfield; Wm. Ilmrichsen, town of Wood.

A Correction.

In the Daily Leader of Sept. 13th, 1915, under the heading "He Got The Chickens," appeared a story to the general effect that a Grand Rapids young man went chicken hunting the other day and was obliged to pay dearly for his trip.

Because of inaccuracies and gross exaggerations in that account, I wish to make the following statement of facts in order to correct that account.

The truth is that on September 8th, five men, including myself, went hunting near Kellner; that three of the party were strangers in this vicinity; that one of those men shot seven of John Yetter's chickens and by a friendly agreement paid $12.50 for such chickens, the $12.50 being in full settlement for the chickens, such settlement being made shortly after the chickens were shot, and without being forced to do so—as stated in the newspaper article;

It therefore appears that this newspaper article in question is not only exaggerated, but is untrue in several respects. The purpose of this article is to let the truth be known concerning this matter, and to express the disapproval of one of the reading public of a newspaper's printing as news, an article as incorrect as the one above referred to, without verifying the truth of their article. Wm. Goldberg.

Dated September 14, 1915.

The Newest Ford Story.

There reaches us a report that one family in this vicinity becoming very ill, summoned a doctor, who diagonized the case as ptomaine poisoning. After he relieved the sick he began to search for the cause of the illness. "Did you eat anything that had been left standing in tin?" asked he. The man studied and then he said. "By Gosh, Doc, thats just what we did. We left our lunch in the Ford all morning."

Caught Sone Fine Fish.

Otto Roenius and C. Deusing, who is visiting at the Roenius home, were up river on Thursday on a fishing trip and broght back with the the nicest catch that has been exhibited in this city this year. They succeeded in landing ten small mouth black bass that aggregated in weight 34 pounds. Several of the fish were 17 inches long, and were fine specimens.

Will Make a Trip East.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Reichel left on Tuesday for Milwaukee where they intend to spend a few days taking in the sights at the state fair, after which they will leave for the east to visit in the neighborhood of Philadelphia with their son Louis. They will also visit other points of interest during their absence.

Woodmen Have a Good Crowd.

The Woodmen of the World held a dance at the pavilion last Wednesday evening, to which there was a big turnout of people both from this city and Nekoosa. The drill team gave an exhibition drill during the evening, a feature that was greatly enjoyed by those in attendance.

Notice to E F. U. Members.

—The members of the Equitable and Fraternal Union will hold a free dance with refreshments at their hall on Thursday evening, Sept. 16th. Each member is requested to bring two friends. 2t.

Will Play us a Tune.

The Merrill Band, in charge of F. L. Bliss will pass thru this city on Wednesday evening on the St. Paul train, and the boys expect to play a tune at the depot if the conditions are so they can.

Ten Days in Jail.

Henry Pribbanow was given 10 days in jail on Monday for being drunk. It was a fine but the defendent could not make his auto good so had to take the jail sentence.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Miller returned on Saturday from Chicago, where they had spent several days buying stock for their new store.

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THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

VOLUME XLII NO. 15

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WOOD COUNTY EXHIBIT IS SHIPPED TO THE STATE FAIR

The Wood county exhibit for the state fair was shipped to Milwaukee last Thursday. Those in charge of the exhibit are O. J. Leu, Simon Worlund, B. F. Nason, D. J. Harney and Christ Witt, the two latter gentlemen being from Marshfield.

It was the general opinion of those in charge of the exhibit that Wood county would be represented in a better manner this year than ever before. While the season was much shorter than usual here, it was nevertheless a fact that some of the best grain ever produced in this section was harvested this year, and there were many other things that would attract more than passing notice.

Advertised Mail.

Ladies: Boyce, Miss Jessie L., Byork, Miss Cecila, Elliot, Miss Marie, Feind, Mrs. Max, Hankey, Miss, Miller, Maket, Miss Ella, Russell, Mrs. Jerusha.

Gentlemen: Dudley, Mr. Gordon, (2) Eschor, Charles F., Fitch, Mr. George E., Michigan Dish Co.

R. L. Nash, Postmaster.

Got a Big Threshing.

Pittsville Record.—Now this is not the story of the truant boy, the fellow who shot his neighbors chickens nor the man who sports an irate mother-in-law, but is founded on facts, figures and the happy Wood County farmer.

The facts are that we have an excellent yield of oats in this section this summer. These are attested to everywhere. The figures sum-total 4,000, the amount of the threshing bill Frank Haumschild will have to settle for, and the happy Wood county farmer is that same Frank Haumschild who threshed this amount of grain.

4,000 bushel represents the amount of grain threshed on this farm Thursday and Friday of last week by the Haumschild outfit. It not only represents this but it represents the fact that the small grains can be raised successfully on Wood county lands as well as anywhere else, and perhaps a little better, if the man preparing the land will take the pains to rotate his crops, watch his land and weather, and the market conditions.

Legal Blanks at the Tribune office.

THREE BIG BARNS IN SENECA TOWN DESTROYED BY FIRE.

One of the large barns owned by Reinhold Teske of the town of Seneca was struck by lightning at an early hour Friday morning and the barn was burned to the ground as well as two other barns that took fire from the burning building.

As soon as the flames were discovered an effort was made to save the building, but as there was a large amount of hay stored in the loft of the building, it not only burned in a lively manner, but also comunicated to the other buildings in a very short time, and it was impossible to do anything effective.

The horses and cattle were saved from the burning buildings, but there were a lot of tools and wagons and machinery that was ehtier burned or ruined, and the loss will probably be between five and six thousand dollars, with a small fraction of this covered by insurance.

Picture Men Leave Town.

The three members of the Crosetus Film company, who spent several days in this city and vicinity last week, left for points further south on Thursday. They reported that they made some very interesting pictures in this city and vicinity, having made views of the paper mill and the paper industry in general, cranberry marshes and experiment station, also some hunting scenes and other things that might prove of interest.

Licensed to Wed.

Paul Meier and Gertrude Wechorek, both of Sherry,

Herman Tewes, Merrill, and Mabel Rickman, Grand Rapids.

Ira Morrison and Jeanie Crouch, both of Lincoln.

Edwin C. Wittig and Inez Timm, both of Grand Rapids.

Nifty Restaurant Closed.

The Nifty restaurant, that was opened a few weeks ago on Oak street, has been closed and the proprietors have left town. They claimed that there was not enough business to warrant them continuing the business.

Modern Fable of the Young Woman Who Started Wrong but Ended Right.

Once upon a time there was a Nifty Little Flewsey who could make a Chafing Dish eat right out of her Hand. When three of the Chosen and herself congregated in the upstairs bedroom it sounded like a flock of geese holding an indignation meeting over in the Back Lot.

She was the Champion fudge maker of the Baliwick in which she lived, and the Daughters of the Superannuated Flubdubs could not hold a Tea Fight or a Bridge Scrimmage without having her to hold the sack.

She also was an Authority on art, and when She Bought a five cent milk skimmer at a racket store and tied a blue Satin ribbon in the handle the Bride was just as well Satisned as if she had received a $40 cut glass Punch Bowl in the ordinary way.

She was the Big Noise, all right, when it came to social Blowouts, and there was hardly a day in the week when she got home in time to help her Mother with the Supper. This did not worry her Mother a great Deal, as she would not have been any help had she been there, as the regular Dishes used by the family did not have any ribbons tied onto to them, and the meals were seldom cooked in a chafing dish. Her old Dad had suggested that She might be more to the Good if She would learn to Bake Bread and make Pork and Beans, but She only smiled in a Superior manner and told him that Times had changed since Fido was a pup.

The boys use to Hog her Fudge and Gobble the Rarebit She turned out, and tell her that She was all the Mustard when it came to Cooking, but there wasn't any noise in that locality like a solitaire diamond and the boys seemed to forget all about Her when they decided to furnish some girl with a Meal Ticket for life.

Things went along this way for quite a several years and Mabel picked up with a new bunch each year. Boys that she use to cook fudge for about the time of the Spanish American war were now Staid old business men who were trying to Hide the on their heads by Coaxing half a bald spot on their heads by Coaxing half a dozen hairs to lie in a different direction than Nature intended they should, and Chewed Cloves so that their wives would not know what brand of hair oil they were using.

It looked as if she were booked for the Ancient Order of Females, when the clerk for the New Hotel broke into town. He had 127 different Brands of Neckties and was never known to wear the same one twice in succession. The neckties won the day and inside of a week it was all over but the shouting. When the preacher spoke his little piece there were sixteen bridesmaids and Harold was wearing his 128th tie, imported from New York for the occasion.

The last heard from Mabel she was tending the three Youngsters while She turned the Slapjacks for her hubby, and there wasn't any blue ribbon tied on the handle of the frying pan, either.

All of which goes to show that a fable is only as bad as you make it.

Prohibiting Sale of Liquor to Intoxicated Persons.

The state law provides an easy manner for an excessive drinker to become "blacklisted" so that he can secure no more liquor.

When any person shall, by excessive drink of intoxicating liquors misspend his money so as to expose himself or his family to want, or so as to injure his health or endanger the personal safety and comfort of his family or of any other person, or so as to become dangerous to the peace of the community, all persons may be prohibited from furnishing him any liquor under penalty of a fine not exceeding $50. The wife of such person, the supervisors of the town, the aldermen of the city, county superintendent of poor, mayor of any city, or the district attorney, or any of them, may in writing signed by any of them, forbid all persons to sell or give away to such person any liquor for the space of one year. This prohibition may be extended to people in any other town, city or village ,to which such person may resort for liquor. And either the wife or any of the officials named may forbid liquor to a non-resident with the same effect. The custom is to have the Chief of Police of a city, or marshal of a village serve notice on all saloonkeepers.

Mass-Carlson

Miss Olivia Mass and Anton Carlson, both of the village of Port Edwards, were married in this city Sunday evening at the Scandinavian Moravian parsonage, Rev. H. B. Johnson performing the ceremony. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carlson.

They left the same day on a wedding tour of two weeks to Minneapolis and St. Paul and upon their return will go to housekeeping at Port Edwards.

Unique Warning to Motorists.

According to the Wisconsin Motorist, the Village of Rothschild has put up some signs at their village limits that are a trifle out of the ordinary. They read "Village Limits. Slow down to 50 miles per hour."

It is thought by many that a sign of this kind would do more to have the speed laws observed than one that was more drastic in its wording.

Some Large Carrots.

James Gibson, our chief of police, has some carrots on exhibition at the Nash Hardware store that look almost good enough to eat. The vegetables are unusually large and present a handsome appearance. Mr. Gibson generally has one of the best gardens in town and the stuff he produces is well worth looking at.

In every town and in every community is a man or men who occupy no higher positions in life than sitting around public places, a saloon preferred. They are known as chair warmers or easy drink getters. One of these characters was once sitting in a certain saloon sleeping off a comfortable jag. While thus enjoying the pastime, some one in the place rubbed a quanity of limberger cheese on his moustache. Finally the fellow woke up and getting a whif of the cheese moved to another chair. It was no better in that chair and turning to the proprietor he asked if he was aware that there was a peculiar odor in his place. The proprietor said he smelled nothing. Holding his nose up in the air the man moved to another chair but their was no relief from the awful smell. Believing that the house was on the burn the man sought a breath of air on the outside, but the smell stuck to him. Wherever he went the smell went with him. Finally in desperation he said aloud. "I guess the whole world stinks."

REAL ESTAE THAT ESCAPES TAXATION

Few people realize the amount of real estate in a city like Grand Rapids that is exempt from taxation each year. To give the people some idea of this amount, the following list, prepared by City Assessor Clark Lyon is published:

T. B. Scott, Public Library	$ 13,000
Witter Traveling Library	500
Fire Equipment	$,000
Wood County Jail	20,000
Wood County Court House	40,000
Howe School	26,000
Lincoln School	69,000
Witter School	50,000
W. C. Training School	25.000
Lincoln Park	4,500
Irving School	17,500
Emerson School	16,000
Lowell School	12,000
Edison School	24,000
Garrison School	1,500
Public Library park	23,000
Byron Robinson Park	4,000
River Park, East and West Side	25,000
Lyon Park	6,000
Market Square East Side	12,000
City Fire House East Side	6,000
Market Square West Side	6,000
Clay Pit	300
City Park	2,000
Clay Pit	500
G R El. & Water Co.	$3.000
G. R. Pumping Station, City Springs, 4th ward,, Pumping Station 2nd. ward, Pumping Station 5th ward	164,290
Catholic Church Property	39,000
Advent Church	6,000
German Lutheran Church	19,000
Baptist Church	7,500
Congregational Church	38,500
Congregation Parsonage	4,500
Congregational Property	2,800
Methodist Church	10,000
Methodist Parsonage	4,500
German Moravian Church	14,000
Ger. Moravian Parsonage	4,000
Christian Science church	3,800
Episcopal Church	7,000
Evangelical Church	1,800
Scandinavian Mor. Church	6,000
St. Lawrence Polish Catholic Church, school, parsonage	13,000
Riverside Hospital	4,000
G. A. R. Hall	3,000
Masonic Lodge	7,500
Elks Fraternal Ass'n	30,000
Knights of Columbus	17,860
Total	$910,590

Change in Eugenic Law.

Material changes have been made in the eugenic law. The new law provides, in part that—

"All male persons making application for license to marry shall at any time within nfteen days prior to such application, be examined as to the existence or non-existance in such person of any venereal disease, it shall be unlawful for the county clerk of any county to issue a license to marry to any person who fails to present and file with such county clerk a certificate setting forth that such person is free from venereal disease so nearly as can be determined by a thorough examination and by the application of the clinical and laboratory tests of scientific search, when in the discretion of the examining physician such clinical and laboratory tests are necessary.

"Such examiners shall be physicians duly licensed to practice in this state. The fee for such examination to be paid by the applicant for the examination, before the certificate shall be granted, shall not exceed two dollars. The county or asylum physician of any county, shall, upon request, make the necessary examination and issue such certificate if the same can be properly issued, without charge to the applicant, if said applicand be indigent.

When microscopial examinations are deemed necessary the same shall be made, upon the request of any physician in the state, by the state laboratory of hygiene or by the phychiatric institute at Mendota, free of charge.

Whitrock-Stahl.

Miss Loretta Stahl and Mark Whitrock, both of this city were united in marriage Tuesday morning at the Catholic parsonage, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Wm. Reding. They were accompanied by Miss Mollie Stahl, sister of the bride, and Walter Whitrock, brother of the groom.

Both of the contracting parties are well and favorably known in this city, the bride being the daughter of Frank Stahl, and is a most estimable young lady, while the groom is a pharmacist by profession, and has been employed in the Otto Drug store for some time past.

They left the same morning for Milwaukee and Chicago on their wedding trip, and on their return will go to housekeeping in this city. The Tribune unites with their many friends in extending the heartiest of congratulations and wishing them a long life of happiness.

Practical Booklets on Concrete.

The Public Library has received some very practical and up-to-date booklets on concrete construction. These booklets are written by a corps of competent engineers and are published under the auspices of the Universal Information Bureau of Chicago. Their accuracy will render them exceedingly valuable to those interested in these subjects.

The booklets cover the following subjects:

Concrete for the Farmer.
Concrete in the Barnyard.
Concrete Pavements, Sidewalks, Curb and Gutters.
Concrete Silos.
Small Farm Buildings.
Concrete in Cold Weather.
Small Concrete Culverts and bridges.
Concrete Surfaces.
Farm Cement News.

These booklets have been sent to the Public Library through the courtesy of the Universal Portland Cement Co., as a gift to the Library, and should prove of real value to all those interested in the subjects outlined.

Will Remain in This City.

At the Methodist conference held this week the Rev. H. C. Logan was reappointed to Grand Rapids, and the result is that his many friends here are rejoicing. During the time Mr. Logan has had charge of the Methodist church in this city he has made many friends who would like very much to see him located here permanently.

Celebrated Their Aniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Rumsey entertained a small party of friends and relatives at their home on Fourth street on Friday evening, the occasion being their second wedding anniversary. The evening was spent in playing 500 and a very pleasant time was had.

MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS HOLD MEETING.

The members of the Merchants and Manufacturers association held their annual meeting at the Elk Club rooms on Monday evening, and there was a fairly good turnout of the members.

The secretary and treasurer made their annual report to the association and these showed that the concern was in a flourishing condition. All of the expressions made at the meeting were to the effect that the association was a good thing for the members and they were well pleased with the way in which things had worked out.

All of the old officers were re-elected to office, which would indicate that the members were satisfied with the manner in which the affairs of the association had been handled. The officers are as follows:

C. A. Normington, president.
Wm. Gleue, vice president.
Warren Fisher, treasurer.
G. D. Fritzsinger, secretary.

The members want it known that this association is open to new members should anybody want to join. It is a concern to which every business man in Grand Rapids should belong, and there need be no hesitancy about asking for admission.

Mr. Thompson of the University of Wisconsin was present and gave the members an address on the subject oforganizing a class in this city, and it is probable that such a class will be organized.

PEOPLE OF RUDOLPH HOLD A GOOD ROADS MEETING.

A good roads meeting was held in the hall at Rudolph last Friday evening, and there were about fifty in attendence, including a number from this city who went up to help the good work along.

The people up there expressed themselves as being willing to lend their aid in starting the good work and there is every indication that something will be done. One of the first problems that will be tackled will be the road leading across the marsh from this city running up toward the Catholic church in that town. This thorofare has been in very bad condition all season, and was avoided by travelers as much as possible, altho the upper end of it is a fairly good road, and the drive is one of the nicest in the town when it can be used.

It is proposed to take some of the money raised in this city and with some from the town, put the road in as good condition as the amount of money available will allow.

One reason why it was easy to get the Rudolph people into line on the good roads proposition was because Paul Zimmerman, chairman of the town, and the two side board members were in favor of the proposition. Most of these things can be carried thru if the officers of the town are in favor of it, as they are the men the people have elected to office and whom they have confidence in.

Speed Limit Signs

When one drives thru the state and notes speed limit signs he often wonders at the intelligence and nature of the people who put them up. Often they say: "Speed limit 10 miles," notwithstanding the fact that the state law makes the speed in incorporated towns 15 miles.

If the various towns expect the tourists to obey the law why do they not obey the law in posting speed limit signs? Why should not cities and towns offer the the public something more inviting than a sign reading merely "Speed Limit 15 miles?" Why say what the limit of speed is, for motorists know or ought to know—and any way they know that it is not 10 miles an hour, as the signs often read. The words "City Limits" is all the motorist needs.

And how about the interests of the city or village? Does it pay any town to inupress motorists in an arbitrary manner? And would it not be a good idea to place the name of the town on the sign? Would not "Blanktown—City Limits" read a great deal better than the signs we now see? A little town in an upper county greets tourists with the word "Welcome" and as he leaves the place he sees on the reverse side of the sign "Come Again." The fellow who placed these signs was wide awake.

Death of a Former Resident.

Edward A. Tennant, a former resident of Grand Rapids, died at his home in Pasadena, Cal., on September 3rd after a sickness of some length from heart trouble. Mr. Tennant had been a resident of this city for fifty years, but left here about three years ago to make his home in Pasadena. He was a man who was well liked here and had a large circle of friends among the older residents. He is survived by his wife and one daughter, the latter being Mrs. E. E. Webster.

"Henpecked Henry"

—So many attractions are offered the theatregoers nowadays that it is a problem to pick out the worthy ones. "Henpecked Henry" is one that any discriminating person can safely attend and feel sure of receiving fullvalue in laughter, music, girls and song. The great musical comedy has made a deep impression upon press and public, being original in plot, exceedingly funny in idea and honestly produced. The Milwaukee Sentinel called it "the funniest show in the world."

Here on Wedding Trip.

Wm. Sierck and bride of Milwaukee are in this city for a visit of several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Sierck. Will was married at Milwaukee Saturday to Miss Clara Yaornintzky of that city. After a wedding tour of several weeks they will make that city their home where Mr. Sierck holds a position as motor inspector with the street railway co.

Fatal Hunting Accident.

Fred Ziegler, a business man of Tomah, was fatally shot on Tuesday of last week near Millston while out hunting chickens with a party of friends. There were four in the party and as one of the men attempted to lay his gun upon a wagon rack the piece exploded, the charge striking Ziegler in the forehead at short range. He never regained consciousness after being struck. He was a man 37 years of age.

No Baseball Last Sunday.

Owing to the bad weather last Sunday there was no game played, so that Grand Rapids is stil in second place at the present time. It is the intention to play last Sunday's game a week from next Sunday should the weather permit.

James Bogle has traded a lot in Cloverdale addition for the John Hutchinson home on the east side.

GRARD RAPIDS DAY ON SEPTEMBER 28

The Merchants and Manufacturers association are going to do something out of the ordinary this month in the holding of a Grand Rapids day. It will not be exactly what the name implies, as a matter of fact it will be a farmers day. A day on which the people of Grand Rapids will entertain the farmers in this vicinity, and make an effort to give them a good time for a day and not have any charges connected with the affair.

At the meeting of the Merchants and Manufacturers association on Monday evening it was proposed by J. R. Ragan to hold some sort of a festival for the entertainment of the people in this neighborhood, and the idea took at once, and in order to get the matter under way at once a committee consisting of J. R. Ragan, Charles Nash, Robert Matthews, Geo. Warren and Wm. Gleue was appointed to look after the matter.

This committee immediately got busy, and by noon the next day they had got a lot of the general plans outlined, and they have been hard at work ever since, and the result is that at the present time many of the details have been attended to and it is a foregone conclusion that the affair will be a great success.

The thing will be known as The First Annual Basket Social and Free Entertainment given by the Merchants and Manufacturers Association for the benefit of people residing outside of the City of Grand Rapids.

It is expected that there will be a large crowd of people in town on that day, the more the better, and it is not thought possible to feed them all, so every farmers is asked to bring a basket with him containing whatever he and his family needs for dinner, and arrangements will be made to furnish everybody with lemonade, pop, coffee, or other drinks. The amusement hall has been rented for the occasion, and when the farmers come in they may go to the hall and have their baskets checked and get this part of it off their mind, after which the day can be spent in taking in whatever they care to about town.

A band has been secured to furnish music during the day, and during the evening there will be a dance at the amusement hall, to which everybody will be welcome, and there are no charges for this part.

All three of the theaters have been leased for the afternoon. At two of them there will be pictures and vaudeville, and at the other a special feature, all of which will be free for the ones who care to go. In fact everything will be free during the day and an effort will be made to give the visitors a good time from the time they strike town until they leave.

The date set for the day is Tuesday, September 28th, and every farmer in this locality should make it a point to set his work aside for a day, load his family into the carryall, no matter whether it be a hay rack or an automobile, and bring the whole outfit to town for the day. The people of Grand Rapids will make an effort to entertain you for the day, and it is the hope that you will feel when night comes that it was a day well spent. The only expense you will be to will be the loss of the time, which is a matter that almost everybody can afford for a day. It will give you a chance to get acquainted, and it makes no difference how far you may live from the city, you will be welcome just the same.

Schelbe-Kristofske.

Miss Lillian Schelbe of Nekoosa and Mr. Herman Kristofske of this city were married Thursday morning at 5 o'clock at the parsonage of the west side Lutheran church, Rev. Wm. Nommensen performing the ceremony. They were accompanied by Miss Paula Boehm and Arthur Sierck as bridesmaid and groomsman.

Immediately after the ceremony the young couple took the southbound Northwestern for Chicago and Milwaukee, where they will spend a week on their wedding tour, after which they will return to this city to make their home.

The bride is one of the popular young ladies of Nekoosa and the groom is one of the well known young men of this city, being one of the salesmen for the Mott Fruit and Produce company. The Tribune unites with their many friends in extending congratulations.

Skating Bear was Here.

Queen, the skating bear owned by John Akey of Merrill, gave exhibitions at the Amusement Hall on Saturday and Sunday evenings to large and interested audiences. The bear is certainly an amusing little fellow, and has evidently been given some good training, as it went thru with the stunts with apparently more intelligence than the average animal is supposed to possess. O. C. Belanger, who is weel known to our people, having acted as manager of the roller rink for several years, was with Mr. Akey and acted as manager for the show.

Mr. Akey makes his trips about the country by automobile, and left here Monday morning for Eau Claire, in which city he was going to give some exhibitions.

Show Poorly Attended.

Not many people were on the Trail of the Lonesone Pine last Saturday evening at Daly's Theater, notwithstanding the fact that the show was all that was claimed for it. Theater goers in Grand Rapids seem to care very little for the legitimate drama these days, no matter how good the play may be. Nothing but a moving picture show seems to catch much of a crowd in this city, and traveling troupes would do well to cut us off their visiting list for a time.

Getting Along in Years.

J. M. Lessig of the town of Rudolph had reached the 84th milestone in this vale of tears last Wednesday, and in order to properly celebrate the event he entertained a number of his comrades, members of the Grand Army post of this city.

The day was spent in a very pleasant manner, those present being served a sumptuous dinner during the afternoon. It is needless to say that Mr. Lessig received many hearty congratulations from his old friends, and that they left for home wishing him many happy returns of the day.

On Charge of Being Drunk

C. P. McKenna of Babcock was picked up by officer Berg Monday night in an intoxicated condition. He was taken before Judge Calkins this morning and a fine of one dollar and costs was imposed.

An Invitation.

—is extended to the ladies in this weeks ad of the First National Bank

WHEN THE BAND CHIPS IN

Good Band is the Life of a Town—Puts "Pep" in the Crowd.

After all, what is any great gathering, of a public character, without a band, or two or three bands? What would a county fair be without a band? Why, if there were no band there'd be no county fairs. The band puts "pep" into the crowd and puts life and enjoyment into the occasion. The band enlivens the ball players and the fans, it quickens the pace of the trotters and arouses the enthusiasm of the spectators. The band is the life of a fair. It is the life of a town, it stirs up local pride and patriotism and gives to all the residents young and old with red blood in their veins a chance to feel "chesty" when with a rub a dub dub band chips in. The community without a band hath no music in its soul.

Bands are great public utilities, they are public service organizations, of the most elevated and inspiring character, of civilizing and refining influences and should be made a part of municipal administration. A liberal proportion of public taxation should be appropriated for the purpose of defraying the expenses incident to the organization and support a good band. Oconto Enterprise.

Fall Jury List

Jury Commissioners, Nash Mitchell, of Pittsville; Judge Hugo Wegner of Marshfield and A. R. Suter of this city drew the following list of jurors at the Court House on Friday to serve at the October term of court:

H. R. Bathrick, City of Marshfield; Alex Johnson, City of Marshfield; Wm. Suhr, City of Grand Rapids; Earnest Pagel, town of Rudolph; Chas Meyer, town of Marshfield; Vint Nason, town of Rock; Merritt Dennston, town of Rudolph, Paul Blum, city of Marshfield, Peter Peterson, town of Seneca; A. M. Muir, city of Grand Rapids; Fred Graham, city of Marshfield; Frank G. Thlomke, town of Arpin; Vern Morrisson, town of Lincoln; A. U. Marvin, Nekoosa; Louis Podratz, town of Sigel; Geo. J. Pahlus, town of Auburndale; Geo. N. Graf, town of Dexter; Louis Schubert, town of Lincoln; E. W. Lust, City of Pittsville; John Painter, town of Rock; L. E. Holch, city of Marshfield; Wm. Hahn, city of Marshfield; John Normington, village of Biron; Wm. Gessert, town of Lincoln; Otto Warnock, city of Marshfield; F. X. Grode, Nekoosa; Aug. Korth, town of Marshfield; John E. Barta, city of Pittsville; H. Peter Anderson, town of Seneca; Joe Link, town of Grand Rapids; George Rivers, town of Rudolph; A. Neuman, city of Marshfield; John Kestel, city of Marshfield; Nic Ratelle, town of Rudolph; Herman Buchmueller, city of Marshfield; Wm. Hinrichsen, town of Wood.

A Correction.

In the Daily Leader of Sept. 12th, 1915, under the heading "He Got The Chickens," appeared a story to the general effect that a Grand Rapids young man went chicken hunting the other day and was obliged to pay dearly for his trip.

Because of inaccuracies and gross exaggerations in that account, I wish to make the following statement of facts in order to correct that account.

The truth is that on September 8th, five men, including myself, went hunting near Kellner; that three of the party were strangers in this vicinity; that one of those men shot seven of John Yetter's chickens and by a friendly agreement paid $12.50 for such chickens, the $12.50 being in full settlement for the chickens, such settlement being made shortly after the chickens were shot, and without being forced to do so as stated in the newspaper article;

It therefore appears that this newspaper article in question is not only exaggerated, but is untrue in several respects. The purpose of this article is to let the truth be known concerning this matter, and to express the disapproval of one of the reading public of a newspaper's printing as news, an article as incorrect as the one above referred to, without verifying the truth of their article.

Wm. Goldberg.

Dated September 14, 1915.

The Newest Ford Story.

There reaches us a report that one family in this vicinity becoming very ill, summoned a doctor, who diagnozied the case as ptomaine poisoning. After he relieved the sick he began to search for the cause of the illness. "Did you eat anything that had been left standing in tin?" asked he. The man studied and then he said. "By Gosh, Doc, thats just what we did. We left our lunch in the Ford all morning."

Caught Some Fine Fish.

Otto Roenius and C. Deusing, who is visiting at the Roenius home, were up river on Thursday on a fishing trip and brought back with the the nicest catch that has been exhibited in this city this year. They succeeded in landing ten small mouth black bass that aggregated in weight 34 pounds. Several of the fish were 17 inches long, and were fine specimens.

Will Make a Trip East.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Reichel left on Tuesday for Milwaukee where they intend to spend a few days taking in the sights at the state fair, after which they will leave for the east to visit in the neighborhood of Philadelphia with their son Louis. They will also visit other points of interest during their absence.

Woodmen Have a Good Crowd.

The Woodmen of the World held a dance at the pavilion last Wednesday evening, to which there was a big turnout of people both from this city and Nekoosa. The drill team gave an exhibition drill during the evening, a feature that was greatly enjoyed by those in attendance.

Notice to E F. U. Members.

—The members of the Equitable and Fraternal Union will hold a free dance with refreshments at their hall on Thursday evening, Sept. 16th. Each member is requested to bring two friends. 2t.

Will Play us a Tune.

The Merrill Band, in charge of F. L. Bliss will pass thru this city on Wednesday evening on the St. Paul train, and the boys expect to play a tune at the depot if the conditions are so they can.

Ten Days in Jail.

Henry Pribbanow was given 10 days in jail on Monday for being drunk. It was a fine but the defendent could not make his ante good so had to take the jail sentence.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Miller returned on Saturday from Chicago, where they had spent several days buying stock for their new store.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

If you are anxious to exchange or sell your farm now is the time to list the same up with us as we have a number of Milwaukee and Chicago buyers coming. We also have some houses and lots in this city to trade in toward good farms. Exchanges are our specialty and we can get you something in any city that you want. Our charges are reasonable and we deal on the square. We also handle city property and stocks of goods. Let us know what you want and we will do the rest. We write Fire and Tornado Insurance on Farm property.

EDWARD N. POMAINVILLE

Dealer in Abstracts, Real Estate and Insurance.

Fall Opening!

Saturday and Monday, Sept. 18 and 20



We cordially invite the people of Grand Rapids and vicinity to attend our Fall Opening of

Millinery, Ladies' and Children's Coats, Shoes, Dry Goods, Etc.



As we have been very fortunate in our buying this year we are in a position to offer you some exceptional bargains in Coats and Suits. Our line of Pattern Hats and Millinery is the latest and most exclusive in the city.

STEINBERG'S STORE

ARE YOU INTERESTED?

Are you interested in a Piano, or do you expect to be? The Waltham piano factory of Milwaukee, have sent a special factory representative here to advertise and demonstrate the Waltham Pianos. During his stay here, which will be about one week, a discount of 20 per cent will be given on any piano bought. We extend a cordial invitation to the public to come in and see these pianos and player pianos and get a demonstration. It costs you absolutely nothing, and if you are interested it is worth a lot of money to you whether you buy now or not. In demonstrating our pianos they are taken completely apart and you are shown the difference between a well constructed piano and a poor one. The store will be open every evening during the demonstrators stay here.

W. T. LYLE

Grand Rapids, - - - - - - - - - Wisconsin

The Strange Adventures of Christopher Poe

Stories of Strange Cases Solved in Secret by a Banker-Detective

By ROBERT CARLTON BROWN

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In the Crocodile's Jaws

The sun shone hot in Hamburg that day; and nowhere was the heat more intense than in the wharf districts of Hamburg.

Christopher Poe sauntered along the strip of street, stopping now and then to inspect with fond eyes the striking lines of some fast freighter, or to scan one or another of the huge warehouses lining the other side of the street. He had skipped away from his banking duties in New York, and was touring through parts of the world as familiar to him as Fifth Avenue, or the Bowery

At length, as he neared a great wharf, where no ship rode at anchor and on which a huge iron-bound warehouse stood, the rear square against the water, he stopped and strained forward, listening

There developed, as he listened, a wild mingling of noises, chorusing up in a perfect babble

There was a strange throng quickly collecting in front of the warehouse. Poe read in a flash the German sign stretching along the front of the building:

HAGGERUP & CO.,
Dealers in
WILD ANIMALS.

A huge plate-glass window in front, barred with heavy iron rods five inches apart, was belching forth smoke, through which the burning sun shone fully, illuminating a smashed plate-glass tank right in front, with a thousand strange fish flapping and flashing on the floor amid the smoke and confusion.

"Feuer! Feuer!" screamed the excited mob of sailors and longshoremen. The huge iron-bound door had evidently been burst open from within at the first alarm, and men went plunging through the cavernous opening with hastily snatched pails of water, and other men came struggling out, dropping, almost overcome with smoke

Then the fire wagon clanged up. Amid that hell of noise there came an instantaneous lull. Christopher Poe, on the edge of the crowd and near the long side of the building extending back to the water, felt that he heard a far-off splash as though some huge animal, maddened by the flames, had plunged into the water somewhere in the rear of the building But duller and less watchful ears would not have caught the sound at all, for an instant later the hubbub had broken out afresh, even more multisonorous. There came a sudden metallic ring amid the vociferation; the heavy nozzle of the fire hose had already been rushed into service, and had clanged against an iron shield to the big door.

It was all over in an astonishingly short time.

Something possessed Poe, he chafed under the yoke of inaction. Seizing an extra helmet from the wagon near by, he dashed into the building fearlessly.

Once within, Poe engaged, amid the clearing smoke and stilling steam, in a hand-to-hand conflict with several Mona monkeys, Sooty Mangabeys and Patas, which, in the excitement, had evidently broken open the door to the huge vivarium where they had been caged together as peaceful mates

When some order had been finally restored and the firemen were leaving, Poe joined the three frightened animal keepers, who were counting the recaptured monkeys, lemurs and marmosets.

"Thank God!" cried one in German. "None of the larger beasts had got loose. If Babo, the ape, or that tiger there had got out! Mein Gott! What a scene! What a scene there would have been!"

One of the keepers dashed off at that moment toward the crocodile pond, enclosed by a low wire fence. The crocodiles were still in commotion, doubtless due to the heating of the water in their pond and the cement which cropped out dry near the railing, where they sometimes lay, half out of water.

A cry came from him as he stopped before a single cage, the door flung open, swinging useless.

"Babo!" he screamed. "Babo did escape. Where is he?"

The appalled keepers were dumbfounded; one rushed to the front door to see if he had gone that way; another ran to the rear, and the third suddenly chased off toward a gallery at the side, where a huge Hamadryas baboon, who had so far escaped notice, clung to a wall support, uttering explosive, ear-cracking cries. The beasts had by no means become quiet. A sweat-dripping rhinoceros belched forth an occasional roar that made the building tremble; and two huge crocodiles in the tank were lashing their tails and beating about in a frenzy.

Christopher Poe, aroused by the strange actions of these reptiles, stepped to the wired enclosure; one of the huge pairs of jaws snapped at him as he approached and the wicked little eyes, set bulgingly at the sides of the head, gleamed cruelly. Warned back, Poe stood at a slight distance, looking on at the fierce foment within the pond. There were three beasts, one lying close to the railing, utterly silent, with the usual malicious, hypocritical smile of that reptile when its jaws and eyes are shut in sleep. Strange that it could sleep through all the commotion. Poe suddenly started. Through the head of the animal, just above one closed eye, was a neat round hole, as though made by a bullet of high caliber; as the American looked close, he found that the hole was full of slow, sluggish blood, clotted at the top, a little of the thinner fluid dripping down the nose of the reptile and along the scallops of his jaws, jammed together as they were in that characteristic grim grin.

At that moment the keeper who had rushed to the rear came back with big, frightened eyes, and held out a thick steel window bar, pointed at one end, where it had fitted through a hole in the iron-reinforced masonry. That end of the rod was coated with thick blood for six inches upward from the point.

"Babo jumped into the water from the little back window, ripping out these bars!" he cried in German. "Look! It is blood! He has used it to kill, or has hurt himself with it."

Poe answered smoothly in the same tongue, as though it were his language:

"But an ape does not swim"

"He does not swim if he can help it! Ach, Gott' I do not know what to make of it all"

"How did the fire start?" asked Poe.

"That I do not know, either"

"But what kind of an ape was Babo?" asked Poe, feeling privileged through his work in assisting with the recaging of the monkeys.

"Oh, he was a bad one," said the first keeper. "We haven't had him more than a week He was to be shipped to America. He was a big brute, four feet high, an orang-outang; strong enough to twist off that big lock to his cage, you will notice Weighed one hundred and forty pounds. Just came from Borneo. Seemed to be half tame, but vicious; you never can tell about those orang-outangs. They bought him from a native. The largest ever caught; worth a thousand dollars or more. It will mean our jobs, the losing of him."

"And here's another little loss," answered Poe soberly, taking the rod from the second keeper and pointing to the hole in the crocodile's head.

"Mein Gott!" cried the head keeper, the second keeper and the assistant in a commiserating chorus. It was easy to see how the animal had been killed.

"Ach," cried the head keeper, "here is another five hundred dollars gone. It is a rare Asiatic crocodile, lives only in salt water."

"Better hoist it out," warned Poe, as the other crocodiles were still lashing about, now and again striking with their tails the dead carcass, "or the hide won't be worth mounting"

The suggestion was acted upon at once, and a few minutes later, by the aid of a pole or two and some rope tackle, the monster lay without the enclosure.

Poe suddenly found himself alone beside the ugly form on the floor. The keepers had been interrupted by policemen and interested agents of the company, who had been admitted to the building. As he stooped to examine the mouth, he gave a sudden start. Where the scalloped edges of the jaws joined he noticed blood, and thought it came from the wound But now he realized his mistake and, looking around to make sure that he was not observed, carefully took the clean end of the window bar and pried open the huge mouth. He swayed back at the astonishing sight that presented itself Then, controlling himself in a second, after passing a wavering hand through his hair, the helmet having toppled off, he made a quick, covert motion, took something from between the ugly jaws of the monster, wrapped the object dexterously in two handkerchiefs, and slipped it into his coat pocket, a strange, thoughtful expression coming into his intense violet eyes, lips and eyebrows twitching in thought

Then he stood up, the reptilian jaws mashed back to place, and he turned to talk with one of the members of the firm of Haggerup & Co., who had been summoned to the scene of havoc.

"You were very lucky," said Poe. "The fire was well controlled."

'Ah, but the rest is not over yet. The fire did not do much damage, but think what may happen with Babo loose in the city! He is a powerful ape He may kill a dozen men while avoiding recapture. It is not so much the loss of him as the fact that we can't conceal his escape or the people's lives will be endangered. We must tell all, and it will give the house a bad name. It will make people afraid of us."

"Call your keepers, then, and warn them to say nothing about it. I think I can recover your ape before he collects any toll of human life, if you'll keep the thing secret. If it gets out that you know Babo has escaped, you won't have such a good chance to get him back."

"And who are you?" asked the other, evidently impressed by Poe's manner.

"Never mind that now. Tell me, have they found how the fire started?"

"Yes. It was accidental. The big fish tank filled with strange new specimens was moved today by some longshoremen, and foolishly left right where it would get the afternoon sun's rays. I have cautioned against that before. Then some straw bedding was accidentally left where the sun's rays, working through both the plate glass and the perfect sun glass formed by the fish tank full of water, could ignite it. It was great carelessness. But we mustn't cry over spilled beer."

"Have you the names of those longshoremen who helped move the tank?"

"No, of course not They are just picked up along the docks when there is any work for them, and paid off on the spot."

"And you don't remember any of them?"

"No. But the keepers might. Still, they have been so lax in their duty, I don't suppose they noticed, either They were all in a back room where they live, playing cards, when the fire started. It being Saturday afternoon and no ship in, they gave that as an excuse. When they were finally aroused, they had to dash through the smoke and fire for their lives, to the front door, giving the alarm"

"Call them over here, anyway, will you?" replied Poe. "If this thing gets noised about you'll probably never get Babo back, and of course it must be made known, for the animal is apt to do much harm. But I want you to promise you won't give out the news before midnight tonight. It is now only four-thirty. Will you do it? I can only say that I have some inside facts that may help."

"Yes, I will risk it," was the reply. "Seven hours isn't long. Babo will probably be so frightened he will not appear anywhere before morning, but he has made good his escape, and there is no use sending out many men to look for him now; it will only raise suspicion."

The helpers had gathered around meantime, and Poe questioned them quickly regarding the moving of the big glass fish tank. The head keeper and his second man were much embarrassed by his questions. They knew nothing, and finally admitted that the superintending of the tank, which had been moved just before noon, when the warehouse closed, to make room for a new cage, had been left wholly to the younger man, their assistant. The young fellow finally recalled two or three of the longshoremen who had assisted with the work.

"Was there one who looked as though he might be a native of Borneo?" questioned Poe sharply.

"Yes, a black man has hung around here for the past three or four days. They call him Jack; he's a wharf-rat from Borneo He was the one who insisted on dropping his end of the tank right in front of the window, and it was left there because it was late and I was in a hurry for my lunch and never thought."

"Good!" cried Poe. Turning to the member of the firm, he requested that gentleman to wait for him there until midnight, and left at once, having stopped to examine some rather indistinct marks on the floor, leading from the crocodile pond to the small window in the rear, from which the bars had been torn.

Then he hurried around to the narrow ledging at the back of the warehouse, and found, as he had expected, that the shed next door cut off a view of the little window from any small passing water-craft, and there were no



"Can I see him?"

big vessels in motion that afternoon. Having assured himself of this, and made note of a bloody print on the side of the wall below the window, Poe hurried to the end of a near-by wharf, and rented a boat with a man to row him. He ordered the oarsman to take him back to the rear of the animal warehouse, and then row out slowly past the end of the docks. There he had the boat held still while he examined the bank on both the right and left. Finding that one side offered comparative safety from observation on account of being subject to less traffic, and having smaller deserted piers along its edge, Poe ordered to be rowed in that direction.

He kept a sharp lookout along the bank for rowboats or small craft of any sort. Several times he drew toward shore, and carefully examined the interior of a boat drawn up, anchored, or tied. But nothing seemed to answer to the object of his search.

At length, past six o'clock, he came to a little dock where boats were rented to the public. Here he landed, and tipped the proprietor for permission to examine the interior of his skiffs. He went over them carefully, and finished with a puzzled look, having found nothing.

Suddenly he turned to the proprietor, and asked in faultless German for an old rag to clean his boat with.

The man brought out some dirty cloths, and Poe looked them over carefully, missing nothing. Again his short, thick eyebrows came together sharply, and he shrugged his shoulders in disappointment. He suddenly turned to one corner, and picked up a handful of neglected rags.

A throaty cry came from the old man.

"Leave those alone!" he bellowed, charging Poe.

But Poe had unwrapped one, and was holding it before the horrified old eyes of the waterman. It was a bit of burlap, and it was heavy and stained black with blood.

"Tell me! Where did he go?" cried Poe, realizing the condition of affairs from the old man's bearing. "I mean you no harm. You got a good round fee when the boat came back and you saw the blood, or I misjudge you. It is nothing serious. You will not appear in court. I only want to find the man."

Poe dropped the blood-stained rag, and flashed an English sovereign, universal currency among seafaring men The old eyes lighted.

"Where did the man with the sick boy go?" he demanded, slipping the coin into the trembling palm, which closed over it with a snap.

"I don't know," answered the other "But if you were to follow this alley to the place of Frau Klittenlein, who keeps a boarding house for foreign sailors, you might find something to your interest. I believe I heard at dinner tonight that she had staying with her a black man with a little daughter, but you wouldn't expect me to be riding about in boats. I hear he is injured."

"Good!" cried Poe, leaving the crafty old fellow and darting through the alley, filled with strange and loathsome odors issuing from huts and long, low lodging-houses occupied by lawless sailors from abroad—a very cut-throat of a neighborhood.

At the rambling, low-browed lodging-house to which the old waterman had directed him, Poe entered; having torn off his collar on the way, and wrapped his silk necktie about his throat after the manner of the longshoremen in the vicinity. He had rumpled his hair, and torn his shirt, in the hope that, with an obtuse stare, he might convince Frau Klittenlein that he was her kind, and not arouse too much suspicion.

The frau stood behind her dirty, fly-infested bar. The place was not yet in full evening swing; only a few sailors lolled about in the front room, playing with thumb-gummy cards, and lapping up their beer at long intervals.

Poe lounged up to the dirty bar with the loose swing of a seafaring man; his coat thrown back so she could see the shirt he had torn and dirtied, that she might overlook the newness of the cloth.

"I've got a friend stayin' here, Frau Klittenlein," he said in swaggering tone in very low German, having ordered a drink. "If it's convenient for him to see me, I'd like to say hello."

"And I was just goin' to suggest," he continued, "that I'd take him up a bottle of the best schnapps you've got in the house, Frau Klittenlein. He's a black man, you know, and we've drunk our whisky together out of Borneo, many's the time, to keep off the fever."

She gave him a shrewd, calculating look, and reached mechanically for a fly-specked bottle on a shelf behind her, handing it to him with the remark:

"I guess you'll do! You're a jolly one for the drink yourself—or the woman wouldn't have rumpled your hair all over your head like that. Four marks is the price, and a better drink ain't to be had in Hell's Quarter."

Christopher Poe gave her a knowing wink, took the bottle, and paid her; still holding out his hand after she had taken the money.

"What do you want now?" she growled, expressing the gruff good-nature of her kind. "More drink?"

"No. The key!"

She looked at him for a calculating second. Evidently he passed muster. She handed him the heavy iron key, and indicated the rickety stairs at the end of the room. "Way in the back, right-hand side, last door," she told him.

As Poe rolled out toward the stairs, Frau Klittenlein suddenly leaned far over the bar, and had a good look at his back. The American cut to his clothes could not be mistaken. Fool a German on clothes! Her nose twitched in astonishment. He was a rum one! She hurried out from behind the bar the moment Poe had begun clumping up the stairs. Her finger was on her hard, colorless lips as she approached the tableful of loungers, and said something in a hoarse whisper; whereupon three of her loutish guests lurched from their seats, and sneaked silently up the stairs after the man with the seafaring manner and the American clothes.

Christopher Poe turned the key noiselessly in the door to which he had been directed, stepped into the bare room, and as quickly and silently replaced the key and locked the door on the inside. All the time his eyes were watchful. The room was black; Poe succeeded in igniting his cigar-lighter, and transferring the light to a candle his groping fingers had sought out on a rude stand near by.

A low guttural cry burst forth as the light shone out. A mass of white clothes upheaved, and an ugly black face with drawn lips showing gleaming teeth, and terror-rolling white eyeballs bursting out above, stared at Poe as though he were the devil himself. There came a startling bumping and clawing from the little closet close beside the bed. The black man trembled, reached covertly along the wall, and had his hand in the catch to the closet door when Poe walked quietly toward him and said in French:

"Don't open that door and let your daughter, Babo, out. Let her stay there safely. I noticed the nice little hood and shawl on the foot of the bed there as I entered."

There came a crooning cry from within the closet.

"How's your foot?" inquired Poe, as the black man cringed back among the coarse bed-clothes, and glared with glassy eyes, teeth chattering.

"Who are you? What you want?" cried the man in French, very broken French.

"I am from Haggerup & Co. I just came to get Babo back. We miss her."

"You don't know what you're talking about. I never—"

Poe turned sharply at a sound from the passage beyond the door he had locked. In a second he realized the sneaking presence of some one outside, and gave a quick glance toward the window.

Approaching the quivering black man, he pointed to the door and whispered:

"Jock, do you want them to know what that bundle really is that you brought in here tonight as your little girl?"

The black man gave a frightened squeal, and then a crafty look gleamed in his eye. In the instant that Jock had been surprised by Poe's exclamation the banker-detective had reached the window and thrown up the shade.

"How's your sore foot, Jock?" he queried again, turning to the crafty little fellow, whose feet were both covered by the blanket.

"I have no sore foot! Who the devil are you?" cried the black man, still in seafaring French. "I'll call those outside if you don't tell me what your game is."

He was again shrinking back, as Poe stood with a firm smile on his lips, pointing silently toward the closet-door, from within which came a clamorous growling and scratching; then a stout, surprising bump on the door itself.

"But tell me about that foot, Jock!" Poe insisted. At the same time he took from his pocket the object he had removed from the dead crocodile's mouth. The handkerchiefs were bloody; the black man watched with glowing, fascinated eyes, as Poe opened out the linen on his palm, and suddenly revealed to the horrified eyes of the man on the bed two mangled toes and a snapped-off footbone. What skin showed was black, matching Jock's.

Poe dropped the disgusting exhibit. It had served its purpose. The black man went gray and screamed; at the same time he shot back the bolt to the closet-door, and as Poe sprang for his throat, he received full in the stomach a vicious seaman's kick which sent him bounding back against the outer door, breath-sapped. At that moment something struck him a terrific blow on the back of his head. There was a shivering of wood. He couldn't locate the ape. As he felt a vague something groping toward him, there came a sudden shivering of the door at his back; it gave way beneath husky shoulders, and a herd of heavy feet trampled over him into the room.

There came a snarl and a sudden scream; a piercing animal cry; the room revolved in a dimly outlined mass of kicking, struggling legs and arms.

A maze of curses burst forth. The clatter and din was hideous. Poe had lurched to his feet, and stood for a moment staring fixedly at the scene of jumbled confusion within the small room. Yes, there it was—at last.

He saw it. Through the dim light those gripping teeth gleamed, that hairy, horrid-eyed head arose. Babo, the huge ape, was loose. Babo clung there tense to the bedstead, protectingly above his master, and his huge hairy fist shot out like a steel spring, and grasped the foremost of the sailors.

Another agonized scream! A wild animal cry!

"Babo! Babo!" yelled Jock in a throaty rattle above the din. "Sacre Bleu! Le diable! Jesu—"

Poe poised for a leap to the aid of the sailor in the monkey's mangling clutch, when he suddenly saw the ape swing loose with its other hand, and grasp a second bellowing, striking seaman. The "man-handling" was hellish. Poe's hand flew to his hip-pocket.

The devil face of the ape, bloodthirsty, swam before his eyes; his hand jerked back from his hip-pocket, empty. Jock had attended to the gun that was there.

There came a sudden ringing explosion. The tight little room reverberated with it. Spitting fire had leaped from Poe's revolver in the black man's hand.

There was a crash of feet in the passage without; headed by a huge lamp, in rushed Frau Klittenlein, followed by the remaining loungers from below.

A mixture of vile oaths punctured the smoke-filled atmosphere. Poe was suddenly mashed against the passage wall by the bellowing sailors bursting forth from that hideous black hole of a room.

There came a resounding crash of glass. Poe leaped through the passage, knocking down two lumbering fellows who strove to stop him. He shot down the stairs and outside, around to the ground beneath Jock's window.

There lay a crumpled form, moaning. He turned the man on his back, ignited the cigar-lighter, and gazed into the black face of the sailor from Borneo, whose lips were working violently in excruciating agony, and covered with white foam. Poe caught sight of his feet; a bloody bandage on one had worked up to his ankle, and the maimed foot lacked two toes.

A quick motion from beside the huddled form made Poe spin around just in time to evade the snap of ferocious teeth. Babo, the ape, confronted him, struggling toward him weakly, evidently injured.

Poe leaped upon the ape, caught him fairly about his hairy throat, and struggled for a violent half-minute with him. Then the monkey's steel-gripping hands relaxed their hold. Poe jumped to his feet, turned hastily toward a mass of frenzied men bursting from the front door of the lodging-house, and, gathering up the dead weight of the powerful monkey, clutched it close, and managed with difficulty to stagger down the winding alley to the water, turning but once to find that the group had stopped at the insensible form of the black man.

He jumped into the waiting skiff, threw his heavy burden in the bottom, and pushed off, telling the man to row like the devil back to Haggerup wharf. During the trip Poe wound rope about the orang-outang's muscular limbs, and noted with relief that the animal was still alive and beginning to struggle again.

The member of the firm was waiting for him within the big Haggerup warehouse, in which order had now been restored.

Poe gave Babo to the keepers, and not stopping for explanations, grasped the astounded member of the firm by the arm and rushed him into the street.

They found a cab some blocks away and drove at once to the hospital nearest Hell's Quarter.

In answer to the German's breathless demands for an explanation, Poe sketched the following briefly during the ride:

"That black man your assistant keeper described and called Jock pulled off the trick. I thought it from the first, when I found he had moved the glass tank into the sun.

"That's why I asked you to wait before sending out news of Babo's escape; I didn't want the thief to take alarm too quickly. The natives of Borneo are shrewd; they made fire with the sun's rays through glass crystals. He saw the power of that tank and figured out the inevitable result. Providing himself with a hood and a shawl, he went alone in a rowboat this afternoon to the end of your warehouse, where he climbed to the narrow ledge around it, and worked at the window-bars while he was waiting for the fire to start in the straw he had attended to placing where it would catch the sun's rays and surely ignite; possibly he put some matches there to hurry matters.

"When he saw the fire finally flame up, he jerked off the remaining bars, and when your surprised keepers dashed from their quarters through the smoke and confusion Jock jumped in at the back window, barefooted for quickness, as he always worked aboard ship, carrying one of the bars with him to break off the lock of Babo's cage. In his haste and eagerness he accidentally stumbled into the crocodile pen; one of the aroused reptiles nipped off two of his toes. He promptly killed the beast with the pointed steel window-rod, rushed to Babo's cage, and released his pet, who probably clung to him, though, of course, he was very heavy. That species of ape, as you know, is very faithful to a chosen master, and only dangerous with strangers. Jock then broke open the big common monkey cage with the bar, to insure the elapse of a greater space of time before Babo should be missed, if the fire were controlled. He calculated well. Then he probably pushed Babo first through the window himself. I heard the splash. Then he must have helped Babo into the boat, crawled in himself, disguised his frightened pet in the hood and shawl, and rowed along the more deserted and smaller wharves back to the foreign quarter, where he had rented the boat. Then he explained to the boatman, suspicious of his bundle, that it was his sick daughter, and told the same story to the lodging-house woman, making some explanation for his sore foot, which he stopped to bandage in burlap anew at the waterman's."

"But how on earth did you arrive at all this?" asked the ponderous German, as soon as his phlegmatic nature would let him speak.

"Well, I'm not yet sure of all the points. But the explanation will do in the main. I discovered at different places a few blood-tracks and the rags in which Jock had wrapped his feet. You see, the whole thing hinged on the fact that I found Jock's toes in the dead crocodile's jaws; the black skin made me sure of Jock. So I just hunted around, and stumbled on the clues I have mentioned. It was quite easy with the souvenir Jock's foot had left. I think we'll find that he's been taken to the hospital, and if he lives he'll probably corroborate my rough sketch of the facts. I've known a good many black men who became very much attached to a pet of some sort. Your head keeper said Babo was bought from a native, and that set me to thinking. Anyway, you have Babo back. I paid the man who rowed me for his silence, and the sailors at Frau Klittenlein's are too fearful of the law to say what they imagined to be in that little room."

By this time they had arrived at the hospital, and, as Poe expected, found Jock, who had just been brought in by the astonished sailors, who had no wish to have the man die on their hands.

Poe and the member of the Haggerup firm sat with the black fellow until he became conscious. Then Poe easily possessed himself of all the facts. His story sketch had been correct in all essentials. Poor Jock sobbed pitifully for his pet, and explained how he had caught Babo when young, with his own hands, and had only been led to part with him to the seaport trader owing to his own dissolute life of drunkenness and petty criminality, which always found him in dire need of money.

After he had awakened from the spree celebrated on the proceeds of Babo's sale, he was lonesome. No human being could satisfy his longing. He wanted Babo back, so he slipped to Hamburg, being a universal wharf-rat, sailor and thief, acquainted with the whole world. Arriving almost as soon as Babo, he located the Haggerup warehouse and hung around waiting for some chance to steal back his pet. At last he grew desperate, and when chance threw the opportunity in his way, in the shape of the plate-glass fish-tank, he seized upon it, worked out the details with the craft of a blood-careless savage, and carried the plan to its frightful finish, blind to everything but his own desires.

Rather than make an effort to reach the top, some men remain at the bottom and help to pull others down.

FOUND FAME IN YOUTH

MARCONI YOUNG IN YEARS—IS GREAT IN RENOWN.

Inventor of Wireless Telegraphy Now Is but Forty-One Years Old—How the Great Idea Came to His Mind.

It is almost startling to be told that Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, is only forty-one years old. True, all talk of the present as "the age of young men," and when Marconi broke into fame everyone remarked: "How young he is!" But so much has come out of his harnessing of the ether forces, so many big events and developments, that it sees as if Marconi could be no longer young. And he is yet hardly over forty.

In boyhood Marconi showed ability in mechanics somewhat above that of the average lad, but until he was twenty he knew little more of electricity than most youths of his age. It was then, however, that he became interested in the work of Prof. Heinrich Hertz, a German scientist, who, in attempting to discover the nature of electricity, accidentally produced electro-magnetic waves and detected their presence in the ether by means of a wire hoop so broken that the electricity sparked across the gap.

Not even Hertz himself realized the tremendous importance of his discovery. Men like Professor Lodge, Lord Kelvin and Sir William Pierce talked of it, but it remained for the young Italian dreamer to jump across the gap of years of scientific study and make practical the most important discovery since Faraday invented the induction coil. The thought came to Marconi that here was a principle which should be applied to communication over great distances.

The idea, as we look back on it now, seems absurdly simple. Hertz detected a spark in a broken hoop, a few feet away from the flash of an induction coil. Why didn't he get a better detector than a broken hoop and a better transmitter than a small induction coil, and send out flashes in such a manner that the detector would record a message? The only answer is, he didn't do it. Why didn't Lodge or Kelvin or Pierce or any one of the hosts of famous scientists utilize Hertz's discovery? The answer is, they didn't.

It remained for a young man, unknown and inexpert, to grasp the possibilities. He expected someone else to do it, he waited for someone else to do it. He did not know when it would be, for the surprising reason that to him the great scientists were unnamable. He was not acquainted with their work or even their names—except Hertz's. He was not an electrician. He had no academic or scientific degree. But genius burned within him, and he began to experiment for himself. That was in December, 1894.

Cheap Gas Generation

Produces gas electrically at one-half to one-fourth the cost of generation by water power, even in a land of waterfalls, and represents a new triumph in waste saving. Sweden is a region of wealth in timber as well as of cheap water power, and the waste from wood cutting is estimated to be sufficient for a constant supply of 70,000 to 100,000 horse power of energy in addition to the power required for the sawmills. A new electric plant for Lejosne is expected to yield the equivalent of 2,200 horse power at a cost of less than a thirteenth of a cent per kilowatt hour. The full supply is a mixture of sawdust with ten to twenty per cent of chips, and this costs—in a green state—20 cents per load at the mill. The gas producers are charged with this fuel, arrangement being made for recovering tar, wood naphtha, and acetic acid. If expectations are realized, the capacity of the station will be increased to 4,200 horse power, and this will still further lessen the cost per electric unit.

Deaths on the Highways.

During the first six months of the present year there seems to have been an alarming increase in the number of deaths and accidents in the public highways. This increase is not confined to any character. For instance, the fatalities due to automobiles in New York state increased from 183 in 1914 to 241 this year. In New Jersey during the same period there were 48 deaths and this year 88. Population grows and so does the number of vehicles in use on the highways, but neither are sufficient to account for this unreasonable increase in deaths on the highways. Drivers and pedestrians both have their rights, but the observance of ordinary care on the part of the man in the vehicle and the man on foot would undoubtedly cause a big decrease in the number of avoidable deaths, the Philadelphia Inquirer remarks.

High Cost of Killing.

The $3,000,000,000 subscribed to a single British loan is greater by some hundreds of millions than our entire interest-bearing national debt, after frour years of Civil war. Even faster than the cost of living rises the cost of killing one's fellow men.—New York World.

A Regular Dare-Devil.

She—"But you know an eminent professor says that kissing is a mild form of insanity." He—"Well, should worry. When I told your father I wanted to marry you, he said I was crazy."

Familiar to Him.

The Coed—"I don't see how you can read Chaucer so readily. The spelling is so queer." The Professor of English—"I've had lots of experience while examining the sophomores' papers."—Harvard Lampoon.

Business.

Madge—Why don't you tell him frankly that you don't like him as well as you do Charlie?

Marjorie—How can I, dear? I'm not just sure that Charlie will propose.—Judge.

Great City Less Foggy.

Weather records compiled for more than a quarter of a century indicate that the atmosphere of London is becoming less foggy.

British Orders of Knighthood.

There are eight orders of knighthood in the British empire, of which the highest is the Order of the Garter.

Power of Music.

Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life.—Auerbach.

DELUGE BEFORE THE FALL

Recent Discoveries Throw a New Light on Things of History Long Thought Revealed.

According to a translation of a recently deciphered inscription on one of the Sumerian tablets, Professor Langdon of Jesus college, Oxford, says the deluge preceded the fall of man. The tablet, which has been almost completely restored, contains six finely written columns of about 240 lines, most of which are intact

It begins by describing the land of primeval bliss, which it locates at Dilmun, an island in the Persian gulf. "In this paradise dwelt mankind, whom Nintud, the crontress, with the help of Enki had created," says Professor Langdon. "After the deluge this king is called Tagtug, the Divine. And this Tagtug lives in a garden, is himself a gardener, and the wise Enki reveals unto him wisdom.

"The Greek historians, too, preserve this legend in the story of Oannes, who rose from the Persian gulf to teach men wisdom in primeval times. And so Tagtug, as in the Hebrew history of Noah, plants a garden, names the trees and plants, and is permitted to eat of all but the cassia tree, an herb of healing par excellence Of this plant Tagtug was not to eat, for thereby he would attain eternal life.

"Mankind until this time possessed extreme longevity, but not immortality. Tagtug, on his own initiative, takes and eats. He is cursed by Nintud and becomes a prey to disease and ordinary mortality.

"Thus in the original Sumerian story Noah, the survivor of the flood, is the one who eats from the tree of life. No woman is concerned in this disobedience, which resulted in our loss of perfect health, peace and countless years."

Dramatists' Works Published.

Foreign plays, the work of Dumas, Ibsen, Sudermann and many others, were obtainable both in the original and in translation twenty years ago, but the play in the English language was practically a forbidden book. Dramatists, publishers and readers whose tongue was English apparently thought that the place of the drama was the theater, and that to act it and see it acted was the sum total of its existence. To make a book of a modern play was in the last years of the nineteenth century an unheard-of thing. With the advent of Ibsen as a world power in the theater came the change. The controversy raging over the Norwegian's head demanded the printing and the reading of his plays in English. Then Bernard Shaw's plays were published before they were acted; Oscar Wilde's appeared almost simultaneously before reader and theater audience. Pinero's and Henry Arthur Jones' came from the press after they saw the footlights. One after another dramatist followed.

Each Man to His Own Work.

There is an opinion altogether too broadcast that some work is delightful and lovable and some work not so. A certain great philosopher tells an amusing tale of himself. As he sat in his study working he looked out of the window and saw a man breaking up stones in the pavement. Hour after hour, as the philosopher sat down words on the paper, the man outside in the street continued to ply his pickax. The philosopher felt so sorry for the man that finally he could stand it no longer and he hastened out to him and accosted him. "What do you think of all day as you keep on hour after hour breaking stones?" The man stood up, rested his pickax against his hip, spat on his hands and rubbed them together, with a broad grin, and replied: "Breakin' stones," and lifted his pick again. The philosopher withdrew to his study a happier and wiser man, knowing that each man gravitates naturally to the work he enjoys thinking about.—Delineator.

Banana Meal Industry.

The manufacture of banana meal or flour as a regular industry promises to be an effect of the war realized in Jamaica. The diminished sales of bananas have led to careful experiments, and a consular report states that in one of these 537 pounds of fruit yielded 138 pounds of flour, the cost being low enough to make selling at four cents a pound very profitable. Mixed with wheat flour, the banana meal makes satisfactory and nutritious bread and cakes that housewives are urged to try. For bread the material may be equal to or somewhat less than the wheat flour, and for plain cake or gingerbread the banana meal may be substituted entirely for other flour, the other ingredients being added.

Old Age.

"Old age," said John Burroughs, the great naturalist, "is not so much a bugaboo after all. He is, in many ways, better to live with than youth, because he leaves you more at your ease; you are in the calmer waters; the fret and fever of life have greatly abated. Old age brings the philosophical mind; he brings a deeper, wider outlook upon life; he brings more tolerance and charity and good will. I did not squander my youth in excesses, and hence I am not bankrupt in my old age."

Corncob Is Useful.

A new use has been found for the humble corncob. This time a Kansas farmer is obtaining wonderful results by burying them in the ground beside his muskmelon patch. The cobs retain moisture for the melons when everything else is dry as a bone.

Lots of Room in Russia.

Figures show that while Russia is increasing in population twice as fast as Germany, she has four times as much room at her disposal in Europe. Japan, whose population grows rapidly, has, by ordinary standards, little or no room for more.

He Knows.

An experienced employer attaches little importance to written recommendations. He remembers how many he has himself given and how little they really meant.

Shrapnel Shells.

When shells are filled with shrapnel bullets there is poured in about a pint of boiling resin, which keeps all fixed until the discharge.

To Clean the Carpet Sweeper.

A small wire hair brush is excellent to use for getting the troublesome bits of hair and string off the brush of the carpet sweeper.

Australian Forests.

Australia has nearly 900,000 acres of untouched forests.

CHINESE FEAR THEIR FOWLS

Odd Superstition That Causes a Shortage of Chickens and Eggs.

Details of Chinese superstitions and folklore are related in a letter from Gilbert McIntosh, a Presbyterian missionary in Shanghai, which was made public by the Presbyterian board of foreign missions Mr. McIntosh in his letter says, according to the New York Herald:

The railway has brought much nearer to Shanghai a Taoist hell in the province of Chekiang, which brings great profit to the priests. In the temple are long rows of figures of kings of hades; effigies of the spirits of the lower world, ready to seize the victims and escort them below; gods in the torture chamber passing judgment, and demons carrying their orders out, and many other gruesome contrivances to work on the fears and credulity of the pilgrims and swell the revenues of the priests

You possibly are surprised at the superstition and credulity that prevail. The other day the local papers in Shanghai referred to the fear of impending trouble arising out of the recrudescence of a peculiar superstition which exists in the minds of a number of Chinese regarding five claw chickens. I quote from a local account:

"The superstition is one which has been believed for centuries, latterly more especially if not exclusively by the people in the lowest spheres, although at one time influential people were disposed to attach considerable importance to it. Like many other superstitions, however, it has felt the effects of education, until now it is believed in only by the more uneducated classes.

"The superstition is that all chickens having 'claws' on their wings are poisonous, and that they generally foretell disaster. It is not necessary that all affected fowls should be possessed of five claws, but the more there are the more poisonous is the flesh.

"The superstition is now causing a good deal of trouble at Liunnchow. As the result of the destruction of fowls because of the 'five claws,' fowls and eggs are practically unprocurable, and the farmers are feeling the position acutely."

Gives Butter Its Color.

Scientific experiments have demonstrated that, contrary to the general belief, the yellow color of cream and butter is not necessarily an indication of their richness. It was discovered long ago that most vegetable matter contains a yellow substance called "carrotin"—because it exists abundantly in carrots. It is this substance contained in the cow's feed that gives rise to the color of milk and butter. Carrotin is most abundant in the green forage available in spring and summer so that milk and butter produced then are more yellow than in the winter, although the percentage of fat in winter milk often is actually higher than in the rich-looking product obtained in summer.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Strange Adventures of Christopher Poe

Stories of Strange Cases Solved in Secret by a Banker-Detective

By ROBERT CARLTON BROWN

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In the Crocodile's Jaws

The sun shone not in Hamburg that day; and nowhere was the heat more intense than in the wharf districts of Hamburg.

Christopher Poe sauntered along the strip of street, stopping now and then to inspect with fond eyes the striking lines of some fast freighter, or to scan one or another of the huge warehouses lining the other side of the street. He had skipped away from his banking duties in New York, and was touring through parts of the world as familiar to him as Fifth Avenue, or the Bowery.

At length, as he neared a great wharf, where no ship rode at anchor and on which a huge iron-bound warehouse stood, the rear square against the water, he stopped and strained forward, listening.

There developed, as he listened, a wild mingling of noises, chorusing up in a perfect babble.

There was a strange throng quickly collecting in front of the warehouse. Poe read in a flash the German sign stretching along the front of the building:

HAGGERUP & CO.,
Dealers in
WILD ANIMALS.

A huge plate-glass window in front, barred with heavy iron rods five inches apart, was belching forth smoke, through which the burning sun shone fully, illuminating a smashed plate-glass tank right in front, with a thousand strange fish flapping and flashing on the floor amid the smoke and confusion.

"Feuer! Feuer!" screamed the excited mob of sailors and longshoremen. The huge iron-bound door had evidently been burst open from within at the first alarm, and men went plunging through the cavernous opening with hastily snatched pails of water, and other men came struggling out, dropping, almost overcome with smoke.

Then the fire wagon clanged up. Amid that hell of noise there came an instantaneous lull. Christopher Poe, on the edge of the crowd and near the long side of the building extending back to the water, felt that he heard a far-off splash as though some huge animal, maddened by the flames, had plunged into the water somewhere in the rear of the building. But duller and less watchful ears would not have caught the sound at all, for an instant later the hubbub had broken out afresh, even more multisonorous. There came a sudden metallic ring amid the vociferation; the heavy nozzle of the fire hose had already been rushed into service, and had clanged against an iron shield to the big door.

It was all over in an astonishingly short time.

Something possessed Poe; he chafed under the yoke of inaction. Seizing an extra helmet from the wagon near by, he dashed into the building fearlessly.

Once within, Poe engaged, amid the clearing smoke and stifling steam, in a hand-to-hand conflict with several Mona monkeys, Sooty Mangabeys and Patas, which, in the excitement, had evidently broken open the door to the huge vivarium where they had been caged together as peaceful mates.

When some order had been finally restored and the firemen were leaving, Poe joined the three frightened animal keepers, who were counting the recaptured monkeys, lemurs and marmosets.

"Thank God!" cried one in German. "None of the larger beasts had got loose. If Babo, the ape, or that tiger there had got out! Mein Gott! What a scene! What a scene there would have been!"

One of the keepers dashed off at that moment toward the crocodile pond, enclosed by a low wire fence. The crocodiles were still in commotion, doubtless due to the heating of the water in their pond and the cement which cropped out dry near the railing, where they sometimes lay, half out of water.

A cry came from him as he stopped before a single cage, the door flung open, swinging useless.

"Babo!" he screamed. "Babo did escape. Where is he?"

The appalled keepers were dumbfounded; one rushed to the front door to see if he had gone that way; another ran to the rear, and the third suddenly chased off toward a gallery at the side, where a huge Hamadryas baboon, who had so far escaped notice, clung to a wall support, uttering explosive, ear-cracking cries. The beasts had by no means become quiet. A sweat-dripping rhinoceros belched forth an occasional roar that made the building tremble; and two huge crocodiles in the tank were lashing their tails and beating about in a frenzy.

Christopher Poe, aroused by the strange actions of these reptiles, stepped to the wired enclosure; one of the huge pairs of jaws snapped at him as he approached and the wicked little eyes, set bulgingly at the sides of the head, gleamed cruelly. Warned back, Poe stood at a slight distance, looking on at the fierce foment within the pond. There were three beasts, one lying close to the railing, utterly silent, with the usual malicious, hypocritical smile of that reptile when its jaws and eyes are shut in sleep. Strange that it could sleep through all the commotion. Poe suddenly started. Through the head of the animal, just above one closed eye, was a neat round hole, as though made by a bullet of high caliber; as the American looked close, he found that the hole was full of slow, sluggish blood, clotted at the top, a little of the thinner fluid dripping down the nose of the reptile and along the scallops of his jaws, jammed together as they were in that characteristic grim grin.

At that moment the keeper who had rushed to the rear came back with big, frightened eyes, and held out a thick steel window bar, pointed at one end, where it had fitted through a hole in the iron-reinforced masonry. That end of the rod was coated with thick blood for six inches upward from the point.

"Babo jumped into the water from the little back window, ripping out those bars!" he cried in German. "Look! It is blood! He has used it to kill, or has hurt himself with it."

Poe answered smoothly in the same tongue, as though it were his language:

"But an ape does not swim."

"He does not swim if he can help it! Ach, Gott! I do not know what to make of it all."

"How did the fire start?" asked Poe.

"That I do not know, either."

"But what kind of an ape was Babo?" asked Poe, feeling privileged through his work in assisting with the rescuing of the monkeys.

"Oh, he was a bad one," said the first keeper. "We haven't had him more than a week. He was to be shipped to America. He was a big brute, four feet high, an orang-outang; strong enough to twist off that big lock to his cage, you will notice. Weighed one hundred and forty pounds. Just came from Borneo. Seemed to be half tame, but vicious; you never can tell about those orang-outangs. They bought him from a native. Two largest ever caught; worth a thousand dollars or more. It will mean our jobs, the losing of him."

"And here's another little loss," answered Poe soberly, taking the rod from the second keeper and pointing to the hole in the crocodile's head.

"Mein Gott!" cried the head keeper, the second keeper and the assistant in a commiserating chorus. It was easy to see how the animal had been killed.

"Ach," cried the head keeper, "there is another five hundred dollars gone. It is a rare Asiatic crocodile, lives only in salt water."

"Better hoist it out," warned Poe, as the other crocodiles were still lashing about, now and again striking with their tails the dead carcass, "or the hide won't be worth mounting."

The suggestion was acted upon at once, and a few minutes later, by the aid of a pole or two and some rope tackle, the monster lay without the enclosure.

Poe suddenly found himself alone beside the ugly form on the floor. The keepers had been interrupted by policemen and interested agents of the company, who had been admitted to the building. As he stooped to examine the mouth, he gave a sudden start. Where the scalloped edges of the jaws joined he noticed blood, and thought it came from the wound. But now he realized his mistake and, looking around to make sure that he was not observed, carefully took the clean end of the window bar and pried open the huge mouth. He swayed back at the astonishing sight that presented itself. Then, controlling himself in a second, after passing a wavering hand through his hair, the helmet having toppled off, he made a quick, covert motion, took something from between the ugly jaws of the monster, wrapped the object dexterously in two handkerchiefs, and slipped it into his coat pocket, a strange, thoughtful expression coming into his intense violet eyes, lips and eyebrows twitching in thought.

Then he stood up, the reptilian jaws mashed back to place, and he turned to talk with one of the members of the firm of Haggerup & Co., who had been summoned to the scene of havoc.

"You were very lucky," said Poe. "The fire was well controlled."

"Ah, but the rest is not over yet. The fire did not do much damage, but think what may happen with Babo loose in the city! He is a powerful ape. He may kill a dozen men while avoiding recapture. It is not so much the loss of him as the fact that we can't conceal his escape or the people's lives will be endangered. We must tell all, and it will give the house a bad name. It will make people afraid of us."

"Call your keepers, then, and warn them to say nothing about it. I think I can recover your ape before he collects any toll of human life, if you'll keep the thing secret. If it gets out that you know Babo has escaped, you won't have such a good chance to get him back."

"And who are you?" asked the other, evidently impressed by Poe's manner.

"Never mind that now. Tell me, have they found how the fire started?"

"Yes. It was accidental. The big fish tank filled with strange new specimens was moved today by some longshoremen, and foolishly left right where it would get the afternoon sun's rays. I have cautioned against that before. Then some straw bedding was accidentally left where the sun's rays, working through both the plate glass and the perfect sun glass formed by the fish tank full of water, could ignite it. It was great carelessness. But we mustn't cry over spilled beer."

"Have you the names of those longshoremen who helped move the tank?"

"No, of course not. They are just picked up along the docks when there is any work for them, and paid off on the spot."

"And you don't remember any of them?"

"No. But the keepers might. Still, they have been so lax in their duty, I don't suppose they noticed, either. They were all in a back room where they live, playing cards, when the fire started. It being Saturday afternoon and no ship in, they gave that as an excuse. When they were finally aroused, they had to dash through the smoke and fire for their lives, to the front door, giving the alarm."

"Call them over here, anyway, will you?" replied Poe. "If this thing gets noised about you'll probably never get Babo back, and of course it must be made known, for the animal is apt to do much harm. But I want you to promise you won't give out the news before midnight tonight. It is now only four-thirty. Will you do it? I can only say that I have some inside facts that may help."

"Yes, I will risk it," was the reply. "Seven hours isn't long. Babo will probably be so frightened he will not appear anywhere before morning, but he has made good his escape, and there is no use sending out many men to look for him now; it will only raise suspicion."

The helpers had gathered around meantime, and Poe questioned them quickly regarding the moving of the big glass fish tank. The head keeper and his second man were much embarrassed by his questions. They knew nothing, and finally admitted that the superintending of the tank, which had been moved just before noon, when the warehouse closed, to make room for a new cage, had been left wholly to the younger man, their assistant. The young fellow finally recalled two or three of the longshoremen who had assisted with the work.

"Was there one who looked as though he might be a native of Borneo?" questioned Poe sharply.

"Yes, a black man has hung around here for the past three or four days. They call him Jack; he's a wharf-rat from Borneo. He was the one who insisted on dropping his end of the tank right in front of the window, and it was left there because it was late and I was in a hurry for my lunch and never thought."

"Good!" cried Poe. Turning to the member of the firm, he requested that gentleman to wait for him there until midnight, and left at once, having stopped to examine some rather indistinct marks on the floor, leading from the crocodile pond to the small window in the rear, from which the bars had been torn.

Then he hurried around to the narrow lodging at the back of the warehouse, and found, as he had expected, that the shed next door cut off a view of the little window from any small passing water-craft, and there were no



"Can I see him?"

big vessels in motion that afternoon. Having assured himself of this, and made note of a bloody print on the side of the wall below the window, Poe hurried to the end of a near-by wharf, and rented a boat with a man to row him. He ordered the oarsman to take him back to the rear of the animal warehouse, and then row out slowly past the end of the docks. There he had the boat held still while he examined the bank on both the right and left. Finding that one side offered comparative safety from observation on account of being subject to less traffic, and having smaller deserted piers along its edge, Poe ordered to be rowed in that direction.

He kept a sharp lookout along the bank for rowboats or small craft of any sort. Several times he drew toward shore, and carefully examined the interior of a boat drawn up, anchored, or tied. But nothing seemed to answer to the object of his search.

At length, past six o'clock, he came to a little dock where boats were rented to the public. Here he landed, and tipped the proprietor for permission to examine the interior of his skiffs. He went over them carefully, and finished with a puzzled look, having found nothing.

Suddenly he turned to the proprietor, and asked in faultless German for an old rag to clean his boat with.

The man brought out some dirty cloths, and Poe looked them over carefully, missing nothing. Again his short, thick eyebrows came together sharply, and he shrugged his shoulders in disappointment. He suddenly turned to one corner, and picked up a handful of neglected rags.

A throaty cry came from the old man.

"Leave those alone!" he bellowed, charging Poe.

But Poe had unwrapped one, and was holding it before the horrified old eyes of the waterman. It was a bit of burlap, and it was heavy and stained black with blood.

"Tell me! Where did he go?" cried Poe, realizing the condition of affairs from the old man's bearing. "I mean you no harm. You got a good round fee when the boat came back and you saw the blood, or I misjudge you. It is nothing serious. You will not appear in court. I only want to find the man."

Poe dropped the blood-stained rag, and flashed an English sovereign, universal currency among seafaring men. The old eyes lighted.

"Where did the man with the sick boy go?" he demanded, slipping the coin into the trembling palm, which closed over it with a snap.

"I don't know," answered the other. "But if you were to follow this alley to the place of Frau Klittenlein, who keeps a boarding house for foreign sailors, you might find something to your interest. I believe I heard at dinner tonight that she had staying with her a black man with a little daughter, but you wouldn't expect me to be riding about in boats. I hear he is injured."

"Good!" cried Poe, leaving the crafty old fellow and darting through the alley, filled with strange and loathsome odors issuing from huts and long, low lodging-houses occupied by lawless sailors from abroad—a very cut-throat of a neighborhood.

At the rambling, low-browed lodging-house to which the old waterman had directed him, Poe entered; having torn off his collar on the way, and wrapped his silk necktie about his throat after the manner of the longshoremen in the vicinity. He had rumpled his hair, and torn his shirt, in the hope that, with an obtuse stare, he might convince Frau Klittenlein that he was her kind, and not arouse too much suspicion.

The frau stood behind her dirty, fly-infested bar. The place was not yet in full evening swing; only a few sailors lolled about in the front room, playing with thumb-gummy cards, and lapping up their beer at long intervals.

Poe lounged up to the dirty bar with the loose swing of a seafaring man; his coat thrown back so she could see the shirt he had torn and dirtied, that she might overlook the newness of the cloth.

"I've got a friend stayin' here, Frau Klittenlein," he said in swaggering tone in very low German, having ordered a drink. "If it's convenient for him to see me, I'd like to say hello."

"And I was just goin' to suggest," he continued, "that I'd take him up a bottle of the best schnapps you've got in the house, Frau Klittenlein. He's a black man, you know, and we've drunk our whisky together out of Borneo, many's the time, to keep off the fever."

She gave him a shrewd, calculating look, and reached mechanically for a fly-specked bottle on a shelf behind her, handing it to him with the remark:

"I guess you'll do! You're a jolly one for the drink yourself—or the woman wouldn't have rumpled your hair all over your head like that. Four marks is the price, and a better drink ain't to be had in Hell's Quarter."

Christopher Poe gave her a knowing wink, took the bottle, and paid her; still holding out his hand after she had taken the money.

"What do you want now?" she growled, expressing the gruff good-nature of her kind. "More drink?"

"No. The key!"

She looked at him for a calculating second. Evidently he passed muster. She handed him the heavy iron key, and indicated the rickety stairs at the end of the room. "Way in the back, right-hand side, last door," she told him.

As Poe rolled out toward the stairs, Frau Klittenlein suddenly leaned far over the bar, and had a good look at his back. The American cut to his clothes could not be mistaken. Fool a German on clothes! Her nose twitched in astonishment. He was a rum one! She hurried out from behind the bar the moment Poe had begun clumping up the stairs. Her finger was on her hard, colorless lips as she approached the tableful of loungers, and said something in a hoarse whisper; whereupon three of her loutish guests lurched from their seats, and sneaked silently up the stairs after the man with the seafaring manner and the American clothes.

Christopher Poe turned the key noiselessly in the door to which he had been directed, stepped into the bare room, and as quickly and silently replaced the key and locked the door on the inside. All the time his eyes were watchful. The room was black; Poe succeeded in igniting his cigar-lighter, and transferring the light to a candle his groping fingers had sought out on a rude stand near by.

A low guttural cry burst forth as the light shone out. A mass of white clothes upheaved, and an ugly black face with drawn lips showing gleaming teeth, and terror-rolling white eyeballs bursting out above, stared at Poe as though he were the devil himself. There came a startling bumping and clawing from the little closet close beside the bed. The black man trembled, reached covertly along the wall, and had his hand in the catch to the closet door when Poe walked quietly toward him and said in French:

"Don't open that door and let your daughter, Babo, out. Let her stay there safely. I noticed the nice little hood and shawl on the foot of the bed there as I entered."

There came a crooning cry from within the closet.

"How's your foot?" inquired Poe, as the black man cringed back among the coarse bed-clothes, and glared with glassy eyes, teeth chattering.

"Who are you? What you want?" cried the man in French, very broken French.

"I am from Haggerup & Co. I just came to get Babo back. We miss her."

"You don't know what you're talking about. I never—"

Poe turned sharply at a sound from the passage beyond the door he had locked. In a second he realized the sneaking presence of some one outside, and gave a quick glance toward the window.

Approaching the quivering black man, he pointed to the door and whispered:

"Jock, do you want them to know what that bundle really is that you brought in here tonight as your little girl?"

The black man gave a frightened squeal, and then a crafty look gleamed in his eye. In the instant that Jock had been surprised by Poe's exclamation the banker-detective had reached the window and thrown up the shade.

"How's your sore foot, Jock?" he queried again, turning to the crafty little fellow, whose feet were bota covered by the blanket.

"I have no sore foot! Who the devil are you?" cried the black man, still in seafaring French. "I'll call those outside if you don't tell me what your game is."

He was again shrinking back, as Poe stood with a firm smile on his lips, pointing silently toward the closet-door, from within which came a clamorous growling and scratching; then a stout, surprising bump on the door itself.

"But tell me about that foot, Jock!" Poe insisted. At the same time he took from his pocket the object he had removed from the dead crocodile's mouth. The handkerchiefs were bloody; the black man watched with glowing, fascinated eyes, as Poe opened out the linen on his palm, and suddenly revealed to the horrified eyes of the man on the bed two mangled toes and a snapped-off footbone. What skin showed was black, matching Jock's.

Poe dropped the disgusting exhibit. It had served its purpose. The black man went gray and screamed; at the same time he shot back the bolt to the closet-door, and as Poe sprang for his throat, he received full in the stomach a vicious seaman's kick which sent him bounding back against the outer door, breath-sapped. At that moment something struck him a terrific blow on the back of his head. There was a shivering of wood. He couldn't locate the ape. As he felt a vague something groping toward him, there came a sudden shivering of the door at his back; it gave way beneath husky shoulders, and a herd of heavy feet trampled over him into the room.

There came a snarl and a sudden scream; a piercing animal cry; the room revolved in a dimly outlined mass of kicking, struggling legs and arms.

A maze of curses burst forth. The clatter and din was hideous. Poe had lurched to his feet, and stood for a moment staring fixedly at the scene of jumbled confusion within the small room. Yes, there it was—at last.

He saw it. Through the dim light those gripping teeth gleamed, that hairy, horrid-eyed head arose. Babo, the huge ape, was loose. Babo clung there tense to the bedstead, protectingly above his master, and his huge hairy fist shot out like a steel spring, and grasped the foremost of the sailors.

Another agonized scream! A wild animal cry!

"Babo! Babo!" yelled Jock in a throaty rattle above the din. "Sacre Bleu! Le diable! Jesu—"

Poe poised for a leap to the aid of the sailor in the monkey's mangling clutch, when he suddenly saw the ape swing loose with its other hand, and grasp a second bellowing, striking seaman. The "man-handling" was hellish. Poe's hand flew to his hip-pocket.

The devil face of the ape, bloodthirsty, swam before his eyes; his hand jerked back from his hip-pocket, empty. Jock had attended to the gun that was there.

There came a sudden ringing explosion. The tight little room reverberated with it. Spitting fire had leaped from Poe's revolver in the black man's hand.

There was a crash of feet in the passage without; headed by a huge lamp, in rushed Frau Klittenlein, followed by the remaining loungers from below.

A mixture of vile oaths punctured the smoke-filled atmosphere. Poe was suddenly mashed against the passage wall by the bellowing sailors bursting forth from that hideous black hole of a room.

There came a resounding crash of glass. Poe leaped through the passage, knocking down two lumbering fellows who strove to stop him. He shot down the stairs and outside, around to the ground beneath Jock's window.

There lay a crumpled form, moaning. He turned the man on his back, ignited the cigar-lighter, and gazed into the black face of the sailor from Borneo, whose lips were working violently in excruciating agony, and covered with white foam. Poe caught sight of his feet; a bloody bandage on one had worked up to his ankle, and the maimed foot lacked two toes.

A quick motion from beside the huddled form made Poe spin around just in time to evade the snap of ferocious teeth. Babo, the ape, confronted him, struggling toward him weakly, evidently injured.

Poe leaped upon the ape, caught him fairly about his hairy throat, and struggled for a violent half-minute with him. Then the monkey's steel-gripping hands relaxed their hold. Poe jumped to his feet, turned hastily toward a mass of frenzied men bursting from the front door of the lodging-house, and, gathering up the dead weight of the powerful monkey, clutched it close, and managed with difficulty to stagger down the winding alley to the water, turning but once to find that the group had stopped at the insensible form of the black man.

He jumped into the waiting skiff, threw his heavy burden in the bottom, and pushed off, telling the man to row like the devil back to Haggerup wharf. During the trip Poe wound rope about the orang-outang's muscular limbs, and noted with relief that the animal was still alive and beginning to struggle again.

The member of the firm was waiting for him within the big Haggerup warehouse, in which order had now been restored.

Poe gave Babo to the keepers, and not stopping for explanations, grasped the astounded member of the firm by the arm and rushed him into the street.

They found a cab some blocks away and drove at once to the hospital nearest Hell's Quarter.

In answer to the German's breathless demands for an explanation, Poe sketched the following briefly during the ride:

"That black man your assistant keeper described and called Jock pulled off the trick. I thought it from the first, when I found he had moved the glass tank into the sun.

"That's why I asked you to wait before sending out news of Babo's escape; I didn't want the thief to take alarm too quickly. The natives of Borneo are shrewd; they made fire with the sun's rays through glass crystals. He saw the power of that tank and figured out the inevitable result. Providing himself with a hood and a shawl, he went alone in a rowboat this afternoon to the end of your warehouse, where he climbed to the narrow ledge around it, and worked at the window-bars while he was waiting for the fire to start in the straw he had attended to placing where it would catch the sun's rays and surely ignite; possibly he put some matches there to hurry matters.

"When he saw the fire finally flame up, he jerked off the remaining bars, and when your surprised keepers dashed from their quarters through the smoke and confusion Jock jumped in at the back window, barefooted for quickness, as he always worked aboard ship, carrying one of the bars with him to break off the lock of Babo's cage. In his haste and eagerness he accidentally stumbled into the crocodile pen; one of the aroused reptiles nipped off two of his toes. He promptly killed the beast with the pointed steel window-rod, rushed to Babo's cage, and released his pet, who probably clung to him, though, of course, he was very heavy. That species of ape, as you know, is very faithful to a chosen master, and only dangerous with strangers. Jock then broke open the big common monkey cage with the bar, to insure the elapse of a greater space of time before Babo should be missed, if the fire were controlled. He calculated well. Then he probably pushed Babo first through the window himself. I heard the splash. Then he must have helped Babo into the boat, crawled in himself, disguised his frightened pet in the hood and shawl, and rowed along the more deserted and smaller wharves back to the foreign quarter, where he had rented the boat. Then he explained to the boatman, suspicious of his bundle, that it was his sick daughter, and told the same story to the lodging-house woman, making some explanation for his sore foot, which he stopped to bandage in burlap anew at the waterman's."

"But how on earth did you arrive at all this?" asked the ponderous German, as soon as his phlegmatic nature would let him speak.

"Well, I'm not yet sure of all the points. But the explanation will do in the main. I discovered at different places a few blood-tracks and the rags in which Jock had wrapped his feet. You see, the whole thing hinged on the fact that I found Jock's toes in the dead crocodile's jaws; the black skin made me sure of Jock. So I just hunted around, and stumbled on the clues I have mentioned. It was quite easy with the souvenir Jock's foot had left. I think we'll find that he's been taken to the hospital, and if he lives he'll probably corroborate my rough sketch of the facts. I've known a good many black men who became very much attached to a pet of some sort. Your head keeper said Babo was bought from a native, and that set me to thinking. Anyway, you have Babo back. I paid the man who rowed me for his silence, and the sailors at Frau Klittenlein's are too fearful of the law to say what they imagined to be in that little room."

By this time they had arrived at the hospital, and, as Poe expected, found Jock, who had just been brought in by the astonished sailors, who had no wish to have the man die on their hands.

Poe and the member of the Haggerup firm sat with the black fellow until he became conscious. Then Poe easily possessed himself of all the facts. His story sketch had been correct in all essentials. Poor Jock sobbed pitifully for his pet, and explained how he had caught Babo when young, with his own hands, and had only been led to part with him to the seaport trader owing to his own dissolute life of drunkenness and petty criminality, which always found him in dire need of money.

After he had awakened from the spree celebrated on the proceeds of Babo's sale, he was lonesome. No human being could satisfy his longing. He wanted Babo back, so he slipped to Hamburg, being a universal wharf-rat, sailor and thief, acquainted with the whole world. Arriving almost as soon as Babo, he located the Haggerup warehouse and hung around waiting for some chance to steal back his pet. At last he grew desperate, and when chance threw the opportunity in his way, in the shape of the plate-glass fish-tank, he seized upon it, worked out the details with the craft of a blood-careless savage, and carried the plan to its frightful finish, blind to everything but his own desires.

Rather than make an effort to reach the top, some men remain at the bottom and help to pull others down.

FOUND FAME IN YOUTH

MARCONI YOUNG IN YEARS—IS GREAT IN RENOWN.

Inventor of Wireless Telegraphy Now Is but Forty-One Years Old—How the Great Idea Came to His Mind.

It is almost startling to be told that Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, is only forty-one years old. True, all talk of the present as "the age of young men," and when Marconi broke into fame everyone remarked: "How young he is!" But so much has come out of his harnessing of the ether forces, so many big events and developments, that it sees as if Marconi could be no longer young. And he is yet hardly over forty.

In boyhood Marconi showed ability in mechanics somewhat above that of the average lad, but until he was twenty he knew little more of electricity than most youths of his age. It was then, however, that he became interested in the work of Prof. Heinrich Hertz, a German scientist, who, in attempting to discover the nature of electricity, accidentally produced electro-magnetic waves and detected their presence in the ether by means of a wire hoop so broken that the electricity sparked across the gap.

Not even Hertz himself realized the tremendous importance of his discovery. Men like Professor Lodge, Lord Kelvin and Sir William Pierce talked of it, but it remained for the young Italian dreamer to jump across the gap of years of scientific study and make practical the most important discovery since Faraday invented the induction coil. The thought came to Marconi that here was a principle which should be applied to communication over great distances.

The idea, as we look back on it now, seems absurdly simple. Hertz detected a spark in a broken hoop, a few feet away from the flash of an induction coil. Why didn't he get a better detector than a broken hoop and a better transmitter than a small induction coil, and send out flashes in such a manner that the detector would record a message? The only answer is, he didn't do it. Why didn't Lodge or Kelvin or Pierce or any one of the hosts of famous scientists utilize Hertz's discovery? The answer is, they didn't.

It remained for a young man, unknown and inexpert, to grasp the possibilities. He expected someone else to do it, he waited for someone else to do it. He did not know when it would be, for the surprising reason that to him the great scientists were unnamable. He was not acquainted with their work or even their names—except Hertz's. He was not an electrician. He had no academic or scientific degree. But genius burned within him, and he began to experiment for himself. That was in December, 1894.

Cheap Gas Generation

Produces gas electrically at one-half to one-fourth the cost of generation by water power, even in a land of waterfalls, and represents a new triumph in waste saving. Sweden is a region of wealth in timber as well as of cheap water power, and the waste from wood cutting is estimated to be sufficient for a constant supply of 70,000 to 100,000 horse power of energy in addition to the power required for the sawmills. A new electric plant for Lejusne is expected to yield the equivalent of 2,200 horse power at a cost of less than a thirteenth of a cent per kilowatt hour. The full supply is a mixture of sawdust with ten to twenty per cent of chips, and this costs—in a green state—20 cents per load at the mill. The gas producers are charged with this fuel, arrangement being made for recovering tar, wood naphtha, and acetic acid. If expectations are realized, the capacity of the station will be increased to 4,200 horse power, and this will still further lessen the cost per electric unit.

Deaths on the Highways.

During the first six months of the present year there seems to have been an alarming increase in the number of deaths and accidents in the public highways. This increase is not confined to any character. For instance, the fatalities due to automobiles in New York state increased from 183 in 1914 to 241 this year. In New Jersey during the same period there were 48 deaths and this year 88. Population grows and so does the number of vehicles in use on the highways, but neither are sufficient to account for this unreasonable increase in deaths on the highways. Drivers and pedestrians both have their rights, but the observance of ordinary care on the part of the man in the vehicle and the man on foot would undoubtedly cause a big decrease in the number of avoidable deaths, the Philadelphia Inquirer remarks.

High Cost of Killing.

The $3,000,000,000 subscribed to a single British loan is greater by some hundreds of millions than our entire interest-bearing national debt, after frour years of Civil war. Even faster than the cost of living rises the cost of killing one's fellow men.—New York World.

A Regular Dare-Devil.

She—"But you know an eminent professor says that kissing is a mild form of insanity." He—"Well, should worry. When I told your father I wanted to marry you, he said I was crazy."

Familiar to Him.

The Coed—"I don't see how you can read Chaucer so readily. The spelling is so queer." The Professor of English—"I've had lots of experience while examining the sophomores' papers."—Harvard Lampoon.

Business.

Madge—Why don't you tell him frankly that you don't like him as well as you do Charlie?

Marjorie—How can I, dear? I'm not just sure that Charlie will propose.—Judge.

Great City Less Foggy.

Weather records compiled for more than a quarter of a century indicate that the atmosphere of London is becoming less foggy.

British Orders of Knighthood.

There are eight orders of knighthood in the British empire, of which the highest is the Order of the Garter.

Power of Music.

Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life.—Auerbach.

DELUGE BEFORE THE FALL

Recent Discoveries Throw a New Light on Things of History Long Thought Revealed.

According to a translation of a recently deciphered inscription on one of the Sumerian tablets, Professor Langdon of Jesus college, Oxford, says the deluge preceded the fall of man. The tablet, which has been almost completely restored, contains six finely written columns of about 240 lines, most of which are intact.

It begins by describing the land of primeval bliss, which it locates at Dilmun, an island in the Persian gulf. "In this paradise dwelt mankind, whom Nintud, the creatress, with the help of Enlil had created," says Professor Langdon. "After the deluge this king is called Taztug, the Divine. And this Tagtug lives in a garden, is himself a gardener, and the wise Enki reveals unto him wisdom.

"The Greek historians, too, preserve this legend in the story of Oannes, who rose from the Persian gulf to teach men wisdom in primeval times. And so Tagtug, as in the Hebrew history of Noah, plants a garden, names the trees and plants, and is permitted to eat of all but the cassia tree, an herb of healing par excellence. Of this plant Tagtug was not to eat, for thereby he would attain eternal life.

"Mankind until this time possessed extreme longevity, but not immortality. Tagtug, on his own initiative, takes and eats. He is cursed by Nintud and becomes a prey to disease and ordinary mortality.

"Thus in the original Sumerian story Noah, the survivor of the flood, is the one who eats from the tree of life. No woman is concerned in this disobedience, which resulted in our loss of perfect health, peace and countless years."

Dramatists' Works Published.

Foreign plays, the work of Dumas, Ibsen, Sudermann and many others, were obtainable both in the original and in translation twenty years ago, but the play in the English language was practically a forbidden book. Dramatists, publishers and readers whose tongue was English apparently thought that the place of the drama was the theater, and that to act it and see it acted was the sum total of its existence. To make a book of a modern play was in the last years of the nineteenth century an unheard-of-thing. With the advent of Ibsen as a world power in the theater came the change. The controversy raging over the Norwegian's head demanded the printing and the reading of his plays in English. Then Bernard Shaw's plays were published before they were acted; Oscar Wilde's appeared almost simultaneously before reader and theater audience. Pinero's and Henry Arthur Jones' came from the press after they saw the footlights. One after another dramatist followed.

Each Man to His Own Work.

There is an opinion altogether too broadcast that some work is delightful and lovable and some work not so. A certain great philosopher tells an amusing tale of himself. As he sat in his study working he looked out of the window and saw a man breaking up stones in the pavement. Hour after hour, as the philosopher set down words on the paper, the man outside in the street continued to ply his pickax. The philosopher felt so sorry for the man that finally he could stand it no longer and he hastened out to him and accosted him. "What do you think of all day as you keep on hour after hour breaking stones?" The man stood up, rested his pickax against his hip, spat on his hands and rubbed them together, with a broad grin, and replied: "Breakin' stones," and lifted his pick again. The philosopher withdrew to his study a happier and wiser man, knowing that each man gravitates naturally to the work he enjoys thinking about.—Delineator.

Banana Meal Industry.

The manufacture of banana meal or flour as a regular industry promises to be an effect of the war realized in Jamaica. The diminished sales of bananas have led to careful experiments, and a consular report states that in one of these 537 pounds of fruit yielded 138 pounds of flour, the cost being low enough to make selling at four cents a pound very profitable. Mixed with wheat flour, the banana meal makes satisfactory and nutritious bread and cakes that housewives are urged to try. For bread the material may be equal to or somewhat less than the wheat flour, and for plain cake or gingerbread the banana meal may be substituted entirely for other flour, the other ingredients being added.

Old Age.

"Old age," said John Burroughs, the great naturalist, "is not so much a bugaboo after all. He is, in many ways, better to live with than youth, because he leaves you more at your ease; you are in the calmer waters; the fret and fever of life have greatly abated. Old age brings the philosophical mind; he brings a deeper, wider outlook upon life; he brings more tolerance and charity and good will. I did not squander my youth in excesses, and hence I am not bankrupt in my old age."

Corncob Is Useful.

A new use has been found for the humble corncob. This time a Kansas farmer is obtaining wonderful results by burying them in the ground beside his muskmelon patch. The cobs retain moisture for the melons when everything else is dry as a bone.

Lots of Room in Russia.

Figures show that while Russia is increasing in population twice as fast as Germany, she has four times as much room at her disposal in Europe. Japan, whose population grows rapidly, has, by ordinary standards, little or no room for more.

He Knows.

An experienced employer attaches little importance to written recommendations. He remembers how many he has himself given and how little they really meant.

Shrapnel Shells.

When shells are filled with shrapnel bullets there is poured in about a pint of boiling resin, which keeps all fixed until the discharge.

To Clean the Carpet Sweeper.

A small wire hair brush is excellent to use for getting the troublesome bits of hair and string off the brush of the carpet sweeper.

Australian Forests.

Australia has nearly 300,000 acres of untouched forests.

CHINESE FEAR THEIR FOWLS

Odd Superstition That Causes a Shortage of Chickens and Eggs.

Details of Chinese superstitions and folklore are related in a letter from Gilbert McIntosh, a Presbyterian missionary in Shanghai, which was made public by the Presbyterian board of foreign missions. Mr. McIntosh in his letter says, according to the New York Herald:

The railway has brought much nearer to Shanghai a Taoist hell in the province of Chekiang, which brings great profit to the priests. In the temple are long rows of figures of kings of hades; effigies of the spirits of the lower world, ready to seize the victims and escort them below; gods in the torture chamber passing judgment, and demons carrying their orders out, and many other gruesome contrivances to work on the fears and credulity of the pilgrims and swell the revenues of the priests.

You possibly are surprised at the superstition and credulity that prevail. The other day the local papers in Shanghai referred to the fear of impending trouble arising out of the recrudescence of a peculiar superstition which exists in the minds of a number of Chinese regarding five claw chickens. I quote from a local account:

"The superstition is one which has been believed for centuries, latterly more especially if not exclusively by the people in the lowest spheres, although at one time influential people were disposed to attach considerable importance to it. Like many other superstitions, however, it has felt the effects of education, until now it is believed in only by the more uneducated classes.

"The superstition is that all chickens having 'claws' on their wings are poisonous, and that they generally foretell disaster. It is not necessary that all affected fowls should be possessed of five claws, but the more there are the more poisonous is the flesh.

"The superstition is now causing a good deal of trouble at Liuanchow. As the result of the destruction of fowls because of the 'five claws,' fowls and eggs are practically unprocurable, and the farmers are feeling the position acutely."

Gives Butter Its Color.

Scientific experiments have demonstrated that, contrary to the general belief, the yellow color of cream and butter is not necessarily an indication of their richness. It was discovered long ago that most vegetable matter contains a yellow substance called "carrotin"—because it exists abundantly in carrots. It is this substance contained in the cow's feed that gives rise to the color of milk and butter. Carrotin is most abundant in the green forage available in spring and summer so that milk and butter produced then are more yellow than in the winter, although the percentage of fat in winter milk often is actually higher than in the rich-looking product obtained in summer.

IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

There is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Princeton, Ill.—"I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter. There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine."—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 30, Princeton, Illinois.



Experience of a Nurse.

Poland, N. Y.—"In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine."—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

HAD TO HAVE MORE ROOM

Wobbly Man Needed Extra Accommodation Before He Could Really Enjoy Seeing Play.

During the run of a play in New York last winter a wobbly person teetered up to the box office one Saturday night when the place was packed and demanded a good seat.

"Nothing left except standing room," said the box-office man. "Sell you standing room for a dollar."

The wavering one produced a dollar and went inside. But so many general admissions were grouped at the rear that, over the intervening hedge of heads he caught only vagrant glimpses of what was going on upon the stage.

He foggily considered the situation for a spell. Then he rocked his weaving way back to the box-office window and put a second dollar on the shelf.

"Gimme nozzir one of them standin' rooms," he ordered; "can't see the show at all if you only got one."—Saturday Evening Post.

Theory and Practice.

Mrs. Blough—I don't try to suit everyone. I always want people to take me just as I am.

Caller—Glad to hear it, for we're in a big hurry. I'm the staff photographer for the Scarehead, and the Sunday editor sent me out to get a snapshot of you——

Mrs. Blough—Good heavens! Wait till I run and frill up a bit and put on some more powder.—Judge.

Rain on the Diamonds.

Madge—Do you think Mr. Phan loves you more than he does baseball?

Maude—I really don't know. Last night he told me that my eyes were like diamonds.

Madge—That is a sign of affection.

Maude—Then a little later he said that when I cried it made him feel like a postponed game.—Judge.

First Trial.

"Did you ever try a fountain pen, judge?" asked the lawyer.

"Yes," replied his honor, "and found it guilty."

Drink Denison's Coffee, For your health's sake.

It is impossible to flatter some women; they are dead.

Large hopes grow from small seed.

Backache is Discouraging

Nothing is more discouraging than a constant backache. Lame when you awaken, pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work or to rest. Backache often indicates bad kidneys. If the urine is disordered, passages too frequent or scanty, there is further proof. Delay is dangerous. Prompt use of Doan's Kidney Pills now may spare you serious trouble later. Doan's is the world's best-recommended kidney remedy.

A Michigan Case



James Kennedy, 513 N. Madison St., Bay City, Mich., says: "Impure drinking water weakened my kidneys. I could hardly turn over in bed on account of severe pains in the small of my back and when I stooped it was all I could do to straighten. My kidneys acted too frequently and the kidney secretions were highly colored. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TURN TO THE PANNIER

FRENCH MODISTES TAKE UP THE NEW STYLE.

Old Fashion Revived and In Pronounced Form — Has Much to Recommend It From the Point of Beauty.

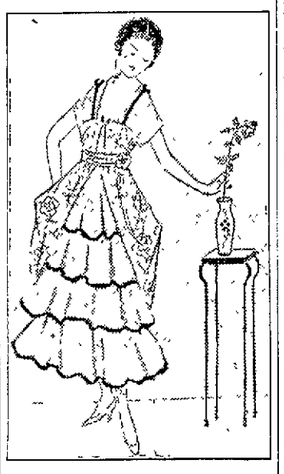
At the Newport fashion show as well as at the openings in Paris, there was an undoubted preference shown to the pannier. Lucille has advocated it for six months and will continue to do so, as her new and wonderfully lovely costumes for Florence Walton have proved.

In these she makes the pannier of tulle or gold lace, sometimes wired to stand out, again bunched high in masses of materials. She has also returned to favor the afternoon frock of colored silk with a fichu of organdie and high loopings of the fabric over the skirt, a kind of Mozartian costume which is quite fetching.

Paris has shown an even more pronounced form of the pannier borrowed from Marie Antoinette's day. The skirt of the special frock that has caused much comment has a flounce of blue chiffon edged with velvet ribbon, over which are panniers of flowered yellow taffeta. This fabric extends above the belt to form half of the bodice, the other half being built of chiffon with shoulder straps of blue velvet.

Panniers are not exactly the kind of thing that one wears well in the street but for the evening they are charming. Made of the soft taffeta that will remain fashionable this winter, or in tulle edged with brilliant metal embroidery, they present a pleasing contrast to the type of evening frock that the designers have given us for several seasons.

If the fashion for combining lace with satin or flowered silk is actually taken up as it deserves to be, then the pannier will be the most expressive way of handling these two materials in juxtaposition. Silk that is embossed with large flowers of



metal will have its place among the evening fabrics and no one wants more than a yard or two of it on a gown. To use it as a pannier or side drapery of some kind will be displaying it to its best advantage over tulle or tea-colored lace.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Patch Bag.

Now just where do you keep your patches? Do you let them lie in an untidy fashion in a bureau drawer? Do you throw them into the sewing basket with the rest of your sewing materials or do you keep them in a box or bag? Either one of the last two places is the most convenient receptacle for the purpose. The latter can be made of white or tan linen or rep. A very artistic patch bag seen recently was made of white rep. It was rectangular in shape and its opening was concealed by means of a flap. On the flap were cubist designs which were quite appropriate for the type of bag they adorned.

BROADCLOTH SUIT



Black chiffon broadcloth suit with circular skirt scalloped at the bottom and plaited around the hips. The jacket is short, coming to the waist, and buttons down the front. High collar opens at the neck. A large butterfly bow is tied in the back. The cuffs are high and plaited, coming to a point.

MAKING USE OF "SQUARES"

Hint for Those Who Have an Oversupply of Those Always Useful Little Articles.

"I have a number of these square crash doilies which I had intended for a luncheon set before I was married," said Mrs. Bride-of-a-Month, "but I have so many luncheon sets now for wedding and shower gifts that I know I'll never use them. It's such a shame to see good work going to waste, and I hate little doilies lying promiscuously around under vases and such."

"I know just how you feel," interrupted Mrs. Bride-of-a-Year. "I had a half dozen beautiful little squares all embroidered in dull blue on crash, but I made use of them. First of all, I joined three of them with rather wide cluny insertion to make a scarf for my blue-and-white guest room dressing table. Then I edged two more with the narrow cluny edging, cut a round hole in the middle and used them as candleshades for the glass candlesticks for the same dressing table, and the sixth made half of a cute little bag that every feminine guest can use when she finds it hanging on her dressing table. I could have used several more pincushions and tray covers and I did have an idea of making four more and joining them together for a boudoir pillow. I may do it yet."

PRETTY AND EASY TO MAKE

Costume for Small Girl That Will Give Very Little Trouble to Her Mother.

With finely embroidered flouncings one can turn out, as if by magic, the adorable, tiny confections that make up a tiny girl's wardrobe. The edging does away with the necessity of a hem; it can be tied over the shoulders with ribbons and gathered around the neck so that there are practically but two kinds to be run—the underarm and a placket at the back, and the dress is made.



I never tried, but I am sure it would not be beyond one's powers to turn out two such little frocks in an afternoon, for they seem no more than doll's clothes.

The cunning little design shown here concedes a trifle more to elaboration, for there are many tiny tucks run through the material to hold it in at a high waist line. They should not be more than an inch and a half long, and there are a few others half that length distributed around the top of the dress under the cord that marks the rounded neck.

Wee sleeves in the shape of a ruffle edge of the embroidery are set around the armholes and caught up on the shoulders with bows of colored ribbon or black velvet.

Dotted swiss or plain sheer batiste are both lovely fabrics for this quaint and simple little garment.—Lillian Young in Washington Star.

Crocheted Hatbands.

To match the delightful silk sport coats that "everyone" is wearing, there are being displayed narrow crocheted hatbands in all the bright sports colors. Some of the purples, greens, reds and yellows show daring enough borders to revive the old joke of "listening to the band on your hat." However, they are most attractive, these crocheted bands, and offer an excuse for the eager worker to exercise her originality and artistic taste. Many of them are finished with a fringe of twisted silk. Usually the bands are about two inches wide and long enough to wind about the average size crown and tie in a knot and short ends at one side. Hatband, necktie and belt to match would make a beautiful gift for the girl with athletic tastes.

Everything Now to Be Beaded.

The woman who wants to have new furs for old will be able to acquire the former by using her ermine, moleskin or seal scarf and muff as the foundation for elaborate embroideries done in bead work.

In fact, this is the latest fashion mandate from Paris. Everything is to be beaded, from hats to shoes, and even the choicest furs will not be exempt from the bead craze. Of course, it is not likely that beaded furs will become general, but they are interesting as indicating a new departure in modish pelts.

APT TO GO TO EXTREMES

American Woman Extravagant in the Matter of Expenditure for Her Apparel.

Women—and also their husbands—suffer from feminine slavery to fashions that other women wear. We need clothes. We need useful clothes for comfort. We need beautiful clothes to develop and satisfy our love of beauty. But we need to learn how to select clothes that are reasonable in cost, that do not require much time to put on and take off, and that can be worn acceptably as long as the material lasts.

American women are more extravagant in the matter of dress than women anywhere else in the world. The "ultra smart" fashions of other countries are worn only by comparatively few women, and the majority do not trouble their heads about them.

In this country we ape other people far too much. American women seem to lack strength of mind enough to buy what they can afford. They buy what they think that somebody else will think is the proper thing to have.

Sane thrift is noticeably lacking in America on every side. It is especially lacking in women's dress.

Some of the men in America are trying to help us women. They are turning out good values in moderate-priced street clothes, such as the women of no other country can find unless they come to America. But instead of simplifying our wardrobes by making more use of seasonable, sensible, good-looking, economical tailored suits, and less of other styles, we have merely added to our already overcrowded wardrobes.—Good Health.

Purple Hats in New York.

"All New York is in purple hats. The windows, too, are full of them," said an observant woman who returned the first of the week from the metropolis. This sounds very attractive and is a welcome change from the eternal black or blue.

Unsteady Price of Tin.

The price of tin fluctuates very rapidly and widely.

A Vision in the Forest

By CARL CARTER

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I must confess this is a ghost story," said Jamieson at the club. "However, you can put it down to three nights and days spent wandering in the Adirondacks, if you prefer to. It doesn't matter to me. I've half a mind not to tell it anyway, only I remember the expression on Tarrant's face when he told it to me.

"Tarrant and his wife had been married six years, and that is just about the time when trouble develops, if it is going to develop at all, especially when a couple are childless. They just began to disagree. The truth was, they were living an artificial city life, and both were getting bored.

"Tarrant and Molly had been deeply in love with each other when they married. Molly couldn't understand why Jack seemed not to care for her any more, and Jack Tarrant wondered why the sweet girl he had married was always nagging and finding fault with him. They talked of a separation.

"The matter was still up in the air when they decided on spending their usual summer holiday separately. Molly went home to her mother and a lot of crank female friends—the unmarried kind who try to separate happy couples. Tarrant went up to the Adirondacks to fish.

"The first day or two he mooned about, very miserable, and yet relieved at the sense of freedom. He had expected to long for Molly; on the contrary he began to think of all the unhappiness that had been in their lives. The thought of the tie between them maddened him, and that was how he lost his way in the woods at sundown.

"Tarrant had no woodcraft at all.



He Wandered On and On.

He wandered on and on, and by the time he decided to shout for aid he was at least ten miles from anywhere, right in the heart of the most desolate tract in all that wilderness. He slept somehow that night, and the next day was the most terrible of all. The second night he became delirious—but through it all he knew that he hated Molly.

"He had no more knowledge of the passage of time, but toward evening he came suddenly upon a little deserted place in the heart of the forest. There had been a clearing there once, and there was still a tumble-down log cabin. Tarrant approached, trying to pull himself together sufficiently to appear intelligent, when suddenly there emerged from the cabin the most beautiful girl that he had ever seen.

"Tarrant was not in a condition to appreciate feminine beauty just then, but there was some quality in the girl's face that seemed to stun his faculties, so that he could only stare and stare at her. It was not so much the physical beauty as the sweetness of soul, the wistfulness and sadness that set his heart beating tumultuously, and, at the same time, seemed reminiscent of something. He felt that he had seen the girl before—this country woman dressed in a homespun dress.

"It was impossible, of course. Tarrant began to wonder whether reincarnation was true, and whether he had known her in some previous existence that had slipped from his memory with his birth. Suddenly he realized that he was behaving rudely. The girl had turned away and gone inside the hut.

"Tarrant went in, but, when he entered at last, after knocking repeatedly, he found the hut empty. He decided that the girl, alarmed at his behavior, had gone out of the back.

"Being a gentleman, of course he could not stay, but he could not resist taking some bread, rather stale and dry, and some cold bacon that he found on a table. He withdrew with these into the forest and made a ravenous meal. Then, tired out, and inured to mosquitoes, he fell asleep.

"It was earliest dawn when he awoke. He opened his eyes in astonishment, and at first he could not remember where he was. Then, all at once, he saw the girl again, standing where he had seen her before, at the door of the cabin.

"He approached her very courteously, raising his hat. This time she did not run from him, but stood still and smiled. He apologized for having frightened her the night before, and asked her if she could direct him to his hotel.

"He must have presented a terrific spectacle; all scratched, dirty and bruised from his long tramp, and with the wildness of delirium still in his eyes. But the girl only smiled again, and stretched out her hand, indicating a trail. Tarrant thanked her, but she went back into the hut without a word. Afterward he remembered that she had not spoken to him at all.

"Plunging heavily along the trail, Tarrant walked till the sun came up. Then, lifting up his eyes in amazement, he saw, not half a mile away, his own hotel.

"Fifteen minutes later he was back, and ten minutes after that he was enjoying chicken broth in bed. After that he slept the clock around.

"When he awakened he told his adventures to the hotelkeeper, who had formerly been one of the local guides. But when he mentioned the girl in the cabin the man was silent. Tarrant pressed him hard.

"'Who is she?' he insisted.

"'At last the man raised his eyes sullenly to his. 'She died a score of years ago,' he answered. 'She was the wife of the old squire, before the land was bought by the state. She died when her baby was born. She was always kind to folks, and she loved children.'

"That was all Tarrant could get out of him. He tried to find the trail through the woods many times, but none of the guides admitted knowledge of it, and the landlord flatly refused to show him. And Tarrant, thinking over the matter, all at once understood why he thought he had seen the woman before.

"The look in her eyes was the look that he used to see in Molly's eyes—long ago, when he courted her, before the rubs and jars of married life had worn away the sweetness of their love.

"Tarrant was no fool, and after a while he began to piece the warning together. That look which had so allured him, that look which he had seen in the dead woman's eyes and in Molly's—what was it but the universal, loving soul of woman, embodied now here, now there, but always noble and always sweet?

"And Tarrant knew that in loving Molly he was loving the spiritual quality which is given to all men in some form, in life, but is so often thrown away and lost through misunderstanding.

"That night he hurried home, and all the way in the train the wheels beat 'Molly.' He arrived, fearful that she had already taken some irrevocable step. He wanted a chance to tell her, to explain . . . but when he reached the house it was alight, and it was Molly who met him within the darkened hall.

"He flung his arms about her and stammered out acknowledgment of his hideous mistake.

"He felt her tears upon his face. 'Dearest,' she whispered, 'I came home. I couldn't stay away from you longer. I was writing to you. What a mistake we have made dear. And there is something . . . listen!'

"Incredulously Tarrant heard the whispered story, while his heart beat madly. When she had done he folded her in his arms. 'We shall never part again, through all our lives,' he said.

"And it was only afterward that he remembered how the woman of the lonely cabin had died, and understood why she had come to him."

NEW YORKER CANNOT SWEAR

Just Said "Dogpone It" as He Saw His New Car Go Up in Smoke.

"I don't know who owned the car," said Constable George Simpson of Sayville, reporting by telephone to the New York Sun office the burning of a big automobile on the Lakeland road, according to the New York correspondent of the Times Star, "but I'm blamed sure th' fellow that owned it is a man that don't swear."

The reporter at the telephone asked the constable to explain.

"Well," said he, "it was a big six-cylinder car that looked like it was pretty nigh brand new. I dunno what struck it, but she busted out in flames all over, all of a sudden. The man that was a-drivin' it looked like a New Yorker. He had to jump so quickly to keep from bein' burned up that he didn't have time to stop th' engine. Th' car kept on a-goin' for half a mile, all ablaze from front to back. It never stopped until it was half burned up and in five minutes after it stopped there wasn't nothin' in th' road but a pile o' twisted iron and ashes. Th' man that was a drivin' it run after it an' ketched up just about th' time th' fire was out. He looked at th' pile of ashes a few minutes an' then he just sez 'Dogpone it!' an' took th' next train for New York. He sure was a man that don't use no violent language."

Two Crops of Lemons.

By an interesting yet simple method two crops of lemons are obtained in Sicily during the year, though the second is in every way inferior. The abnormal fruit is known as the Verdelli lemon, and is marketed during the summer months. The Verdelli lemon, green in color, grows contemporaneously on the same trees with the ordinary or yellow lemon of commerce, and is obtained by the following method: The lemon tree, which flowers in April, is kept without water from that period until July, when the roots are heavily flooded for a time. This results in a second set of blossoms, from which will come the Verdelli lemon. The ordinary lemon crop is picked in the months beginning with October, but the Verdelli lemons do not mature until the next May.

Factory's Output Provided For.

A factory has been established at Niagara Falls for the manufacture of metal magnesium, which is the lightest metal known, and is said to have many qualities superior to aluminum. The output of the factory has been contracted for by the French government until the end of the war, the material to be made use of in the manufacture of household utensils, and some interesting novelties will be brought out, it is said.

Great Essayist's Pseudonym.

Joseph Addison, the English essayist, used the pseudonym "Clio." When he wrote a manuscript in the city he annotated with a "C;" when in London, "L;" when in Islington, where he lived, "I," and when in his office, "O," the whole spelling Clio.

Forest Industries.

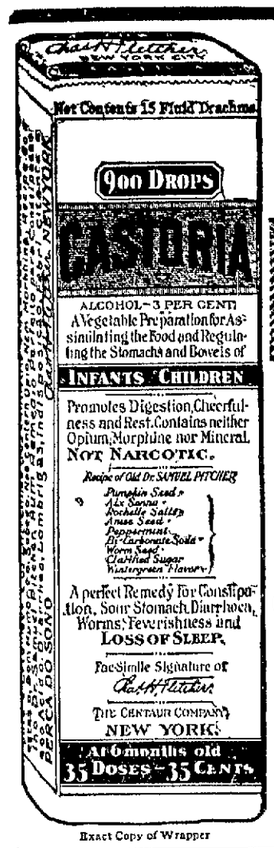
Forest industries supply 12 per cent of the Dominion foreign trade and 16 per cent of Canada's railroad traffic, and equal in value her annual wheat crop. To make the best of native woods the Dominion department of the interior has established in connection with the forest branch a forest products laboratory. This institution is constantly at work testing wood for papermaking, furniture, etc., and has just completed an investigation into wood paving.

Logical Deduction.

"I wonder why a man loses his temper when he gets hot?" queried the typewriter boarder. "I suppose it's due to the fact that iron enters largely into the composition of the human system," replied the young medical student.

The Thirteenth.

"So you are engaged to Miss Preacher." "Yes." "Why, she's been engaged to a dozen men!" "What of that? I'm not superstitious."



Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

AGAIN TO BE FERTILE, LAND

Building of Euphrates Dam Calculated to Restore the Prosperity of Old Mesopotamia.

With the completion of the Hindiyeh barrage, on the River Euphrates, the first step has been taken which will ultimately turn Mesopotamia into the fertile land it was in Biblical times.

For ages the waters of the Tigris and Euphrates have run to waste in the desert, or accumulated in unwholesome marshes, and devastation and the decay of centuries have set their mark upon enormous areas that once blossomed as the rose. In the great Babylonian plain, tradition has placed the Garden of Eden and the still visible ruins of the old dams and canals show how important a part was played by irrigation in the economic prosperity of Chaldea and Babylon.

After lying dormant for ages as the result of devastating wars, Tartar inroads, and Turkish apathy, fertility is about to be restored to those desolate regions as by the wave of a magician's wand.

The magician is the modern engineer, in the person of Sir William Willcocks, who in 1909 was commissioned by the Turkish government to prepare an irrigation scheme in its entirety. Sir William Willcock's plan entailed an expenditure of $75,000,000, and it is the first portion of the works which were inaugurated.

The Hindiyeh barrage, 47 miles south of Bagdad, has been built just above the town of Hindiyeh, and to the east of the present riverbed, and it distributes the waters of the Euphrates through regulators down the old Hillah branch, past Babylon to Hillah. It is 800 feet long and consists of 35 arches fitted with sluice gates 16 feet wide. The arches are supported by piers 19 feet high and four feet thick, with key piers measuring 11 feet. This structure rests upon a foundation of three feet of concrete and six feet of brickwork. Adjoining the barrage is a lock with a 25-foot opening for the use of the river traffic.

NEGLECT YOUR SCALP

And Lose Your Hair. Cuticura Prevents It. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap shampoos cleanse and purify the scalp of dandruff while the Ointment soothes and heals the irritated scalp skin. Dandruff and itching are hair destroyers. Get acquainted with these supercreamy emollients for the skin and scalp.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

High Finance.

"Henry, dear," announced Mrs. Up-to-date, "I guess you will have to admit that I am a pretty good business manager after all. I took Willie with me to the movies this afternoon and as it was raining when we came out of the theater, I gave Willie 10 cents' car fare and had him hurry home and get an umbrella for me. In that way I saved my new hat from being ruined."

"Uh, huh," replied Mr. Up-to-date. "Yes, I see, my dear; but why the Sam Hill didn't you both ride home for your 10 cents in the first place?"

"Henry! You—boo hoo—you never give me credit for anything I do!"—Judge.

Avoiding Complications.

"I understand Doppel is neutral."

"And strongly entrenched, too."

"How does that happen?"

"His favorite barber is a Frenchman and his favorite bartender is a German."

"How about his favorite waiter?"

"He doesn't have to be on his guard while eating. His favorite waiter is a waitress, hailing officially from Kansas City."

The Conductor's Hope.

"I hope," said the car conductor, pensively, after taking the names of the people wso saw the lady lose her balance, "that women will vote, and that they'll have a political party of their own and a convention and a platform."

"And then what?"

"And that they'll advocate capital punishment for anybody who gets off the platform backward."

Both Exposed to Danger.

"The man who makes a shell is just as much a hero as the man who fires it."

"I guess that's right. In these days of Zeppelins and aeroplanes, you never know when an aviator is going to drop bombs on an ammunition factory."

All of a Kind.

"I suppose, warden, you have men of various bent here?"

"Well, sir, they're all crooks."

In the Society Islands.

Pigs represent a kind of concrete idea of position among most of the natives of the Society Islands. These animals, in fact, are just as carefully nursed as children. Only male pigs are esteemed, however, and are tied all their lives to a pole under a little roof, while the sows run wild.

"The pigs are carefully fed," writes Doctor Spelser, "but this, their only pleasure, is spoiled by constant and terrific tooth ache, caused by cruel man, who has a horrible custom of knocking out the upper eyeteeth of the male. The lower teeth, finding nothing to rub against, grow to a surprising size, first upward, then down, until they again reach the jaw, grow on and on, through the cheek, through the jawbone, pushing out a few other teeth on the way. Then they come out of the jaw again and curve a second, sometimes a third time, if the poor beast lives long enough.

Their Conversation.

In the days of Henry Clay a Kentucky farmer sent a servant to Lexington with a note for the president of a certain bank. When the man returned he said to his master:

"I met Marse Henry Clay in the bank and had a conversation with him."

"Indeed! and on what topic did you and Mr Clay converse?" inquired the master with interest.

The darky removed his hat and made a sweeping bow. . . "Says Mr. Clay to me" . . . And another very low bow. "And I the same to Mr. Clay."—Everybody's Magazine.

Electric Plant in Arctic Circle.

The "farthest north" electric plant is being constructed at Mount Hope, 100 miles north of the arctic circle. There are 400 persons at this place, and the plant is being built by one of the missions.

The darkness at Mount Hope is intense during the long arctic night, and the electric plant will supply power for both light and heat. Engineers at the University of Pennsylvania will design the equipment.

The electricity will be generated by wind power, as the wind at Mount Hope is steady and seldom falls below 20 miles an hour.

A Benevolent Refusal.

"Senator, I wish you would give me a job as your private secretary."

"Oh, my boy," responded the oily senator, "don't get mixed up with the government service. Nothing to it. Ruins a young man. Besides, I have promised that position to my son."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Used to It.

"You got pretty well tanned while you were at the seashore, didn't you, Willie?" said the visitor.

"That's nothing," retorted Willie, "I get tanned most every day while I'm home, too."

Luck Opposed.

"Hero's hard luck!"

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing but soft drinks."

Your imagination is the principal ingredients in a good time.

HIS WELL-CHOSEN RESPONSE

Old Frenchman's Words, In Acknowledging Gift, Were Certainly Short and to the Point.

In a certain country town there lived an old Frenchman named Le Blanc. One night some of his friends gave him a surprise party and presented him with a watch chain. That week the local paper printed an account of the affair, saying that in acknowledgment of the gift Mr. Le Blanc responded in "a few well-chosen words."

Curious to know what the old Frenchman said, someone asked the reporter who was present what those "well chosen words" were.

"Well, I'll tell you," he answered. "When Charlie finished his presentation speech and held out the chain, the old man—who had been eying it greedily all the while—suddenly snatched it from his hand and exclaimed: 'Py chee, dat was a good one!'"—Youth's Companion.

Some Hard.

Bill—They say horsehair cushions are very easy.

Jill—Believe, they're not.

"Ever try one?"

"Sure."

"When?"

"One day I rode a horse bareback."

Of a thousand women who can drive a bargain not more than half a dozen can drive a nail.

Drink Denison's Coffee, For your health's sake.

A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature.—Emerson.



No such thing as "rubber roofing"

A lot of manufacturers call their roofing "Rubber Roofing," "Rubberine," "Rubberoid"—Rubber-this and Rubber-that. The life is all out of rubber if exposed to the daylight for six months. There is no such thing as "Rubber Roofing" of any kind. There is no rubber in

Certain-teed Roofing

It is made of the very best Roofing Felt thoroughly saturated in our properly blended asphalts and coated by a further grade of asphalt which keeps the soft saturation within—the life of the roofing—from drying out quickly.

It is guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, according to whether the thickness is 1, 2 or 3 ply respectively.

Your local dealer will quote you reasonable prices on our goods.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, San Francisco, Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Atlanta, Houston, London, Hamburg, Sydney

AGENTS WANTED To sell Perfek Steering Device for Ford Cars. This is an opportunity for you to earn big money. Someone in your locality will be made agent. Write us at once.

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W. N. U., MILWAUKEE, NO. 37—1915.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land





Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY

WILMINGTON DELAWARE



You Owe the Folks A Rayo Lamp

Winter evenings are the time to read and study—and also for the young folks to enjoy themselves. Give them a *good light*—the cheerful, brilliant, mellow glow of a RAYO lamp—the kind of light you *yourself* need to read by.

It drives away winter gloom, prevents eye-strain, keeps all the family happy and contented.

In addition to all this comfort, the RAYO is a positive economy because one lights up the entire room. Ask your dealer—he has the RAYO, as have leading merchants everywhere.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana), Chicago, U.S.A.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

There Is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Princeton, Ill.—"I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter. There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine."—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 30, Princeton, Illinois.

Experience of a Nurse.

Poland, N. Y.—"In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine."—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg., Blackleg Pills $1.00. 50-dose pkg., Blackleg Pills 4.50. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

HAD TO HAVE MORE ROOM

Wobbly Man Needed Extra Accommodation Before He Could Really Enjoy Seeing Play.

During the run of a play in New York last winter a wobbly person tottered up to the box office one Saturday night when the place was packed and demanded a good seat.

"Nothing left except standing room," said the box-office man. "Sell you standing room for a dollar."

The wavering one produced a dollar and went inside. But so many general admissions were grouped at the rear that, over the intervening hedge of heads he caught only vagrant glimpses of what was going on upon the stage.

He foggily considered the situation for a spell. Then he rocked his weaving way back to the box-office window and put a second dollar on the shelf.

"Gimme nozzir one of them standin' rooms," he ordered; "can't see the show at all if you only got one."—Saturday Evening Post.

Theory and Practice.

Mrs. Blough—I don't try to suit everyone. I always want people to take me just as I am.

Caller—Glad to hear it, for we're in a big hurry. I'm the staff photographer for the Searchead, and the Sunday editor sent me out to get a snapshot of you——

Mrs. Blough—Good heavens! Wait till I run and frill up a bit and put on some more powder.—Judge.

Rain on the Diamonds.

Madge—Do you think Mr. Phan loves you more than he does baseball?

Maude—I really don't know. Last night he told me that my eyes were like diamonds.

Madge—That is a sign of affection.

Maude—Then a little later he said that when I cried it made him feel like a postponed game.—Judge.

First Trial.

"Did you ever try a fountain pen, judge?" asked the lawyer.

"Yes," replied his honor, "and found it guilty."

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

It is impossible to flatter some women; they are dead.

Large hopes grow from small seed.

Backache is Discouraging

Nothing is more discouraging than a constant backache. Lame when you awaken, pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work or to rest. Backache often indicates bad kidneys. If the urine is disordered, passages too frequent or scanty, there is further proof. Delay is dangerous. Prompt use of Doan's Kidney Pills now may spare you serious trouble later. Doan's is the world's best-recommended kidney remedy.

A Michigan Case



James Kennedy, 513 N. Madison St., Bay City, Mich., says: "Impure drinking water weakened my kidneys. I could hardly turn over in bed on account of severe pains in the small of my back and when I stooped it was all I could do to straighten. My kidneys acted too frequently and the kidney secretions were highly colored. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TURN TO THE PANNIER

FRENCH MODISTES TAKE UP THE NEW STYLE.

Old Fashion Revived and In Pronounced Form—Has Much to Recommend It From the Point of Beauty.

At the Newport fashion show as well as at the openings in Paris, there was an undoubted preference shown to the pannier. Lucille has advocated it for six months and will continue to do so, as her new and wonderfully lovely costumes for Florence Walton have proved.

In these she makes the pannier of tulle or gold lace, sometimes wired to stand out, again bunched high in masses of materials. She has also returned to favor the afternoon frock of colored silk with a fichu of organdie and high loopings of the fabric over the skirt, a kind of Mozartian costume which is quite fetching.

Paris has shown an even more pronounced form of the pannier borrowed from Marie Antoinette's day. The skirt of the special frock that has caused much comment has a flounce of blue chiffon edged with velvet ribbon, over which are panniers of flowered yellow taffeta. This fabric extends above the belt to form half of the bodice, the other half being built of chiffon with shoulder straps of blue velvet.

Panniers are not exactly the kind of thing that one wears well in the street, but for the evening they are charming. Made of the soft taffeta that will remain fashionable this winter, or in tulle edged with brilliant metal embroidery, they present a pleasing contrast to the type of evening frock that the designers have given us for several seasons.

If the fashion for combining lace with satin or flowered silk is actually taken up as it deserves to be, then the pannier will be the most expressive way of handling these two materials in juxtaposition. Silk that is embossed with large flowers of



metal will have its place among the evening fabrics and no one wants more than a yard or two of it on a gown. To use it as a pannier or side drapery of some kind will be displaying it to its best advantage over tulle or tea-colored lace.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Patch Bag.

Now just where do you keep your patches? Do you let them lie in an untidy fashion in a bureau drawer? Do you throw them into the sewing basket with the rest of your sewing materials or do you keep them in a box or bag? Either one of the last two places is the most convenient receptacle for the purpose. The latter can be made of white or tan linen or rep. A very artistic patch bag seen recently was made of white rep. It was rectangular in shape and its opening was concealed by means of a flap. On the flap were cubist designs which were quite appropriate for the type of bag they adorned.

BROADCLOTH SUIT



Black chiffon broadcloth suit with circular skirt scalloped at the bottom and plaited around the hips. The jacket is short, coming to the waist, and buttons down the front. High collar opens at the neck. A large butterfly bow is tied in the back. The cuffs are high and plaited, coming to a point.

MAKING USE OF "SQUARES"

Hint for Those Who Have an Oversupply of Those Always Useful Little Articles.

"I have a number of these square crash doilies which I had intended for a luncheon set before I was married," said Mrs. Bride-of-a-Month, "but I have so many luncheon sets now for wedding and shower gifts that I know I'll never use them. It's such a shame to see good work going to waste, and I hate little doilies lying promiscuously around under vases and such."

"I know just how you feel," interrupted Mrs. Bride-of-a-Year. "I had a half dozen beautiful little squares all embroidered in dull blue on crash, but I made use of them. First of all, I joined three of them with rather wide cluny insertion to make a scarf for my blue-and-white guest room dressing table. Then I edged two more with the narrow cluny edging, cut a round hole in the middle and used them as candleshades for the glass candlesticks for the same dressing table, and the sixth made half of a cute little bag that every feminine guest can use when she finds it hanging on her dressing table. I could have used several more pincushions and tray covers and I did have an idea of making four more and joining them together for a boudoir pillow. I may do it yet."

PRETTY AND EASY TO MAKE

Costume for Small Girl That Will Give Very Little Trouble to Her Mother.

With finely embroidered flouncings one can turn out, as if by magic, the adorable, tiny confections that make up a tiny girl's wardrobe. The edging does away with the necessity of a hem; it can be tied over the shoulders with ribbons and gathered around the neck so that there are practically but two kinds to be run—the underarm and a placket at the back, and the dress is made.



I never tried, but I am sure it would not be beyond one's powers to turn out two such little frocks in an afternoon, for they seem no more than doll's clothes.

The cunning little design shown here concedes a trifle more to elaboration, for there are many tiny tucks run through the material to hold it in at a high waist line. They should not be more than an inch and a half long, and there are a few others half that length distributed around the top of the dress under the cord that marks the rounded neck.

Wee sleeves in the shape of a ruffle edge of the embroidery are set around the armholes and caught up on the shoulders with bows of colored ribbon or black velvet.

Dotted swiss or plain sheer batiste are both lovely fabrics for this quaint and simple little garment.—Lillian Young in Washington Star.

Crocheted Hatbands.

To match the delightful silk sport coats that "everyone" is wearing, there are being displayed narrow crocheted hatbands in all the bright sports colors. Some of the purples, greens, reds and yellows show daring enough borders to revive the old joke of "listening to the band on your hat." However, they are most attractive, these crocheted bands, and offer an excuse for the eager worker to exercise her originality and artistic taste. Many of them are finished with a fringe of twisted silk. Usually the bands are about two inches wide and long enough to wind about the average size crown and tie in a knot and short ends at one side. Hatband, necktie and belt to match would make a beautiful gift for the girl with athletic tastes.

Everything Now to Be Beaded.

The woman who wants to have new furs for old will be able to acquire the former by using her ermine, moleskin or seal scarf and muff as the foundation for elaborate embroideries done in bead work.

In fact, this is the latest fashion mandate from Paris. Everything is to be beaded, from hats to shoes, and even the choicest furs will not be exempt from the bead craze. Of course, it is not likely that beaded furs will become general, but they are interesting as indicating a new departure in modish pelts.

APT TO GO TO EXTREMES

American Woman Extravagant in the Matter of Expenditure for Her Apparel.

Women—and also their husbands—suffer from feminine slavery to fashions that other women wear. We need clothes. We need useful clothes for comfort. We need beautiful clothes to develop and satisfy our love of beauty. But we need to learn how to select clothes that are reasonable in cost, that do not require much time to put on and take off, and that can be worn acceptably as long as the material lasts.

American women are more extravagant in the matter of dress than women anywhere else in the world. The "ultra smart" fashions of other countries are worn only by comparatively few women, and the majority do not trouble their heads about them.

In this country we ape other people far too much. American women seem to lack strength of mind enough to buy what they can afford. They buy what they think that somebody else will think is the proper thing to have.

Sane thrift is noticeably lacking in America on every side. It is especially lacking in women's dress.

Some of the men in America are trying to help us women. They are turning out good values in moderate-priced street clothes, such as the women of no other country can find unless they come to America. But instead of simplifying our wardrobes by making more use of seasonable, sensible, good-looking, economical tailored suits, and less of other styles, we have merely added to our already overcrowded wardrobes.—Good Health.

Purple Hats in New York.

"All New York is in purple hats. The windows, too, are full of them," said an observant woman who returned the first of the week from the metropolis. This sounds very attractive and is a welcome change from the eternal black or blue.

Unsteady Price of Tin.

The price of tin fluctuates very rapidly and widely.

A Vision in the Forest

By CARL CARTER

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I must confess this is a ghost story," said Jamieson at the club. "However, you can put it down to three nights and days spent wandering in the Adirondacks, if you prefer to. It doesn't matter to me. I've half a mind not to tell it anyway, only I remember the expression on Tarrant's face when he told it to me.

"Tarrant and his wife had been married six years, and that is just about the time when trouble develops, if it is going to develop at all, especially when a couple are childless. They just began to disagree. The truth was, they were living an artificial city life, and both were getting bored.

"Tarrant and Molly had been deeply in love with each other when they married. Molly couldn't understand why Jack seemed not to care for her any more, and Jack Tarrant wondered why the sweet girl he had married was always nagging and finding fault with him. They talked of a separation.

"The matter was still up in the air when they decided on spending their usual summer holiday separately. Molly went home to her mother and a lot of crank female friends—the unmarried kind who try to separate happy couples. Tarrant went up to the Adirondacks to fish.

"The first day or two he mooned about, very miserable, and yet relieved at the sense of freedom. He had expected to long for Molly; on the contrary he began to think of all the unhappiness that had been in their lives. The thought of the tie between them maddened him, and that was how he lost his way in the woods at sundown.

"Tarrant had no woodcraft at all.



He Wandered On and On.

He wandered on and on, and by the time he decided to shout for aid he was at least ten miles from anywhere, right in the heart of the most desolate tract in all that wilderness. He slept somehow that night, and the next day was the most terrible of all. The second night he became delirious—but through it all he knew that he hated Molly.

"He had no more knowledge of the passage of time, but toward evening he came suddenly upon a little deserted place in the heart of the forest. There had been a clearing there once, and there was still a tumble-down log cabin. Tarrant approached, trying to pull himself together sufficiently to appear intelligent, when suddenly there emerged from the cabin the most beautiful girl that he had ever seen.

"Tarrant was not in a condition to appreciate feminine beauty just then, but there was some quality in the girl's face that seemed to stun his faculties, so that he could only stare and stare at her. It was not so much the physical beauty as the sweetness of soul, the wistfulness and sadness that set his heart beating tumultuously, and, at the same time, seemed reminiscent of something. He felt that he had seen the girl before—this country woman dressed in a homespun dress.

"It was impossible, of course. Tarrant began to wonder whether reincarnation was true, and whether he had known her in some previous existence that had slipped from his memory with his birth. Suddenly he realized that he was behaving rudely. The girl had turned away and gone inside the hut.

"Tarrant went in, but, when he entered at last, after knocking repeatedly, he found the hut empty. He decided that the girl, alarmed at his behavior, had gone out of the back.

"Being a gentleman, of course he could not stay, but he could not resist taking some bread, rather stale and dry, and some cold bacon that he found on a table. He withdrew with these into the forest and made a ravenous meal. Then, tired out, and inured to mosquitoes, he fell asleep.

"It was earliest dawn when he awoke. He opened his eyes in astonishment, and at first he could not remember where he was. Then, all at once, he saw the girl again, standing where he had seen her before, at the door of the cabin.

"He approached her very courteously, raising his hat. This time she did not run from him, but stood still and smiled. He apologized for having frightened her the night before, and asked her if she could direct him to his hotel.

"He must have presented a terrific spectacle, all scratched, dirty and bruised from his long tramp, and with the wildness of delirium still in his eyes. But the girl only smiled again, and stretched out her hand, indicating a trail. Tarrant thanked her, but she went back into the hut without a word. Afterward he remembered that she had not spoken to him at all.

"Plunging heavily along the trail, Tarrant walked till the sun came up. Then, lifting up his eyes in amazement, he saw, not half a mile away, his own hotel.

"Fifteen minutes later he was back, and ten minutes after that he was enjoying chicken broth in bed. After that he slept the clock around.

"When he awakened he told his adventures to the hotelkeeper, who had formerly been one of the local guides. But when he mentioned the girl in the cabin the man was silent. Tarrant pressed him hard.

"'Who is she?' he insisted.

"At last the man raised his eyes sullenly to his. 'She died a score of years ago,' he answered. 'She was the wife of the old squire, before the land was bought by the state. She died when her baby was born. She was always kind to folks, and she loved children.'

"That was all Tarrant could get out of him. He tried to find the trail through the woods many times, but none of the guides admitted knowledge of it, and the landlord flatly refused to show him. And Tarrant, thinking over the matter, all at once understood why he thought he had seen the woman before.

"The look in her eyes was the look that he used to see in Molly's eyes—long ago, when he courted her, before the rubs and jars of married life had worn away the sweetness of their love.

"Tarrant was no fool, and after a while he began to piece the warning together. That look which had so allured him, that look which he had seen in the dead woman's eyes and in Molly's—what was it but the universal, loving soul of woman, embodied now here, now there, but always noble and always sweet?

"And Tarrant knew that in loving Molly he was loving the spiritual quality which is given to all men in some form, in life, but is so often thrown away and lost through misunderstanding.

"That night he hurried home, and all the way in the train the wheels beat 'Molly.' He arrived, fearful that she had already taken some irrevocable step. He wanted a chance to tell her, to explain . . . but when he reached the house it was alight, and it was Molly who met him within the darkened hall.

"He flung his arms about her and stammered out acknowledgment of his hideous mistake.

"He felt her tears upon his face. 'Dearest,' she whispered, 'I came home. I couldn't stay away from you longer. I was writing to you. What a mistake we have made dear. And there is something . . . listen!'

"Incredulously Tarrant heard the whispered story, while his heart beat madly. When she had done he folded her in his arms. 'We shall never part again, through all our lives,' he said.

"And it was only afterward that he remembered how the woman of the lonely cabin had died, and understood why she had come to him."

NEW YORKER CANNOT SWEAR

Just Said "Doggone It" as He Saw His New Car Go Up in Smoke.

"I don't know who owned the car," said Constable George Simpson of Sayville, reporting by telephone to the New York Sun office the burning of a big automobile on the Lakeland road, according to the New York correspondent of the Times Star, "but I'm blamed sure th' fellow that owned it is a man that don't swear."

The reporter at the telephone asked the constable to explain.

"Well," said he, "it was a big six-cylinder car that looked like it was pretty nigh brand new. I dunno what struck it, but she busted out in flames all over, all of a sudden. The man that was a-drivin' it looked like a New Yorker. He had to jump so quickly to keep from bein' burned up that he didn't have time to stop th' engine. Th' car kept on a-goin' for half a mile, all ablaze from front to back. It never stopped until it was half burned up and in five minutes after it stopped there wasn't nothin' in th' road but a pile o' twisted iron and ashes. Th' man that was a drivin' it run after it an' ketched up just about th' time th' fire was out. He looked at th' pile of ashes a few minutes an' then he just sez 'Doggone it!' an' took th' next train for New York. He sure was a man that don't use no violent language."

Two Crops of Lemons.

By an interesting yet simple method two crops of lemons are obtained in Sicily during the year, though the second is in every way inferior. The abnormal fruit is known as the Verdelli lemon, and is marketed during the summer months. The Verdelli lemon, green in color, grows contemporaneously on the same trees with the ordinary or yellow lemon of commerce, and is obtained by the following method: The lemon tree, which flowers in April, is kept without water from that period until July, when the roots are heavily flooded for a time. This results in a second set of blossoms, from which will come the Verdelli lemon. The ordinary lemon crop is picked in the months beginning with October, but the Verdelli lemons do not mature until the next May.

Factory's Output Provided For.

A factory has been established at Niagara Falls for the manufacture of metal magnesium, which is the lightest metal known, and is said to have many qualities superior to aluminum. The output of the factory has been contracted for by the French government until the end of the war, the material to be made use of in the manufacture of household utensils, and some interesting novelties will be brought out, it is said.

Great Essayist's Pseudonym.

Joseph Addison, the English essayist, used the pseudonym "Clio." When he wrote a manuscript in the city he annotated with a "C;" when in London, "L;" when in Islington, where he lived, "I," and when in his office, "O," the whole spelling Clio.

Forest Industries.

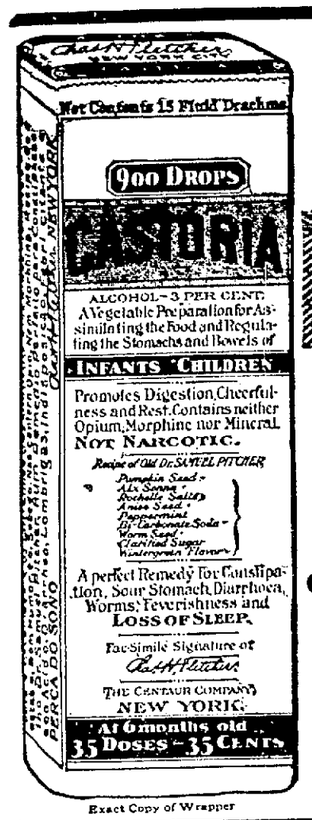
Forest industries supply 12 per cent. of the Dominion foreign trade and 16 per cent of Canada's railroad traffic, and equal in value her annual wheat crop. To make the best of native woods the Dominion department of the interior has established in connection with the forest branch a forest products laboratory. This institution is constantly at work testing wood for papermaking, furniture, etc., and has just completed an investigation into wood paving.

Logical Deduction.

"I wonder why a man loses his temper when he gets hot?" queried the typewriter boarder. "I suppose it's due to the fact that iron enters largely into the composition of the human system," replied the young medical student.

The Thirteenth.

"So you are engaged to Miss Preacher." "Yes." "Why, she's been engaged to a dozen men!" "What of that? I'm not superstitious."



Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

AGAIN TO BE FERTILE, LAND

Building of Euphrates Dam Calculated to Restore the Prosperity of Old Mesopotamia.

With the completion of the Hindiyeh barrage, on the River Euphrates, the first step has been taken which will ultimately turn Mesopotamia into the fertile land it was in Biblical times.

For ages the waters of the Tigris and Euphrates have run to waste in the desert, or accumulated in unwholesome marshes, and devastation and the decay of centuries have set their mark upon enormous areas that once blossomed as the rose. In the great Babylonian plain, tradition has placed the Garden of Eden, and the still visible ruins of the old dams and canals show how important a part was played by irrigation in the economic prosperity of Chaldea and Babylon.

After lying dormant for ages as the result of devastating wars, Tartar inroads, and Turkish apathy, fertility is about to be restored to those desolate regions as by the wave of a magician's wand.

The magician is the modern engineer, in the person of Sir William Willcocks, who in 1909 was commissioned by the Turkish government to prepare an irrigation scheme. In its entirety Sir William Willcock's plan entailed an expenditure of $75,000,000, and it is the first portion of the works which were inaugurated.

The Hindiyeh barrage, 47 miles south of Bagdad, has been built just above the town of Hindiyeh, and to the east of the present riverbed, and it distributes the waters of the Euphrates through regulators down the old Hillah branch, past Babylon to Hillah. It is 800 feet long and consists of 35 arches fitted with sluice gates 16 feet wide. The arches are supported by piers 19 feet high and four feet thick, with key piers measuring 11 feet. This structure rests upon a foundation of three feet of concrete and six feet of brickwork. Adjoining the barrage is a lock with a 25-foot opening for the use of the river traffic.

NEGLECT YOUR SCALP

And Lose Your Hair. Cuticura Prevents It. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap shampoos cleanse and purify the scalp of dandruff while the Ointment soothes and heals the irritated scalp skin. Dandruff and itching are hair destroyers. Get acquainted with these supercreamy emollients for the skin and scalp.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

High Finance.

"Henry, dear," announced Mrs. Up-to-date, "I guess you will have to admit that I am a pretty good business manager after all. I took Willie with me to the movies this afternoon and as it was raining when we came out of the theater, I gave Willie 10 cents' car fare and had him hurry home and get an umbrella for me. In that way I saved my new hat from being ruined."

"Uh, huh," replied Mr. Up-to-date. "Yes, I see, my dear; but why the Sam Hill didn't you both ride home for your 10 cents in the first place?"

"Henry! You—boo hoo—you never give me credit for anything I do!"—Judge.

Avoiding Complications.

"I understand Doppel is neutral."

"And strongly entrenched, too."

"How does that happen?"

"His favorite barber is a Frenchman and his favorite bartender is a German."

"How about his favorite waiter?"

"He doesn't have to be on his guard while eating. His favorite waiter is a waitress, hailing officially from Kansas City.

The Conductor's Hope.

"I hope," said the car conductor, pensively, after taking the names of the people wso saw the lady lose her balance, "that women will vote, and that they'll have a political party of their own and a convention and a platform."

"And then what?"

"And that they'll advocate capital punishment for anybody who gets off the platform backward."

Both Exposed to Danger.

"The man who makes a shell is just as much a hero as the man who fires it."

"I guess that's right. In these days of Zeppelins and aeroplanes, you never know when an aviator is going to drop bombs on an ammunition factory."

All of a Kind.

"I suppose, warden, you have men of various bent here?"

"Well, sir, they're all crooks."

In the Society Islands.

Pigs represent a kind of concrete idea of position among most of the natives of the Society Islands. These animals, in fact, are just as carefully nursed as children. Only male pigs are esteemed, however, and are tied all their lives to a pole under a little roof, while the sows run wild.

"The pigs are carefully fed," writes Doctor Speiser, "but this, their only pleasure, is spoiled by constant and terrific tooth ache, caused by cruel man, who has a horrible custom of knocking out the upper eyeteeth of the male. The lower teeth, finding nothing to rub against, grow to a surprising size, first upward, then down, until they again reach the jaw, grow on and on, through the cheek, through the jawbone, pushing out a few other teeth on the way. Then they come out of the jaw again and curve a second, sometimes a third time, if the poor beast lives long enough.

Their Conversation.

In the days of Henry Clay a Kentucky farmer sent a servant to Lexington with a note for the president of a certain bank. When the man returned he said to his master:

"I met Marse Henry Clay in the bank and had a conversation with him."

"Indeed! and on what topic did you and Mr. Clay converse?" inquired the master with interest.

The darky removed his hat and made a sweeping bow. . . . "Says Mr. Clay to me." . . . And another very low bow. "And I the same to Mr. Clay."—Everybody's Magazine.

Electric Plant in Arctic Circle.

The "farthest north" electric plant is being constructed at Mount Hope, 100 miles north of the arctic circle. There are 400 persons at this place, and the plant is being built by one of the missions.

The darkness at Mount Hope is intense during the long arctic night, and the electric plant will supply power for both light and heat. Engineers at the University of Pennsylvania will design the equipment.

The electricity will be generated by wind power, as the wind at Mount Hope is steady and seldom falls below 20 miles an hour.

A Benevolent Refusal.

"Senator, I wish you would give me a job as your private secretary."

"Oh, my boy," responded the oily senator, "don't get mixed up with the government service. Nothing to it. Ruins a young man. Besides, I have promised that position to my son."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Used to It.

"You got pretty well tanned while you were at the seashore, didn't you, Willie?" said the visitor.

"That's nothing," retorted Willie. "I get tanned most every day while I'm home, too."

Luck Opposed.

"Here's hard luck!"

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing but soft drinks."

Your imagination is the principal ingredients in a good time.

HIS WELL-CHOSEN RESPONSE

Old Frenchman's Words, in Acknowledging Gift, Were Certainly Short and to the Point.

In a certain country town there lived an old Frenchman named Le Blanc. One night some of his friends gave him a surprise party and presented him with a watch chain. That week the local paper printed an account of the affair, saying that in acknowledgment of the gift Mr. Le Blanc responded in "a few well-chosen words."

Curious to know what the old Frenchman said, someone asked the reporter who was present what those "well chosen words" were.

"Well, I'll tell you," he answered. "When Charlie finished his presentation speech and held out the chain, the old man who had been eying it greedily all the while suddenly snatched it from his hand and exclaimed: 'By cher, dat was a good one!'"—Youth's Companion.

Some Hard.

Bill: They say horseback ridding are very easy.

Jill: Believe, they're not.

"Ever try one?"

"Sure."

"When?"

"One day I rode a horse bareback."

Of a thousand women who can drive a bargain not more than half a dozen can drive a nail.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature.—Emerson.



No such thing as "rubber roofing"

A lot of manufacturers call their roofing "Rubber Roofing"—"Rubberine," "Rubberoid"—Rubberthis and Rubberthat. The life is all out of rubber if exposed to the daylight for six months. There is no such thing as "Rubber Roofing" of any kind. There is no rubber in

Certain-teed Roofing

It is made of the very best Roofing Felt thoroughly saturated in our properly blended asphalts and coated by a further goodly of asphalt, which keeps the felt saturation within—the life of the roofing from drying out quickly.

It is guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, according to whether the thickness is 1, 2 or 3 ply respectively.

Your local dealer will quote you reasonable prices on our goods.

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World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, San Francisco, Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Atlanta, Houston, London, Hamburg, Sydney

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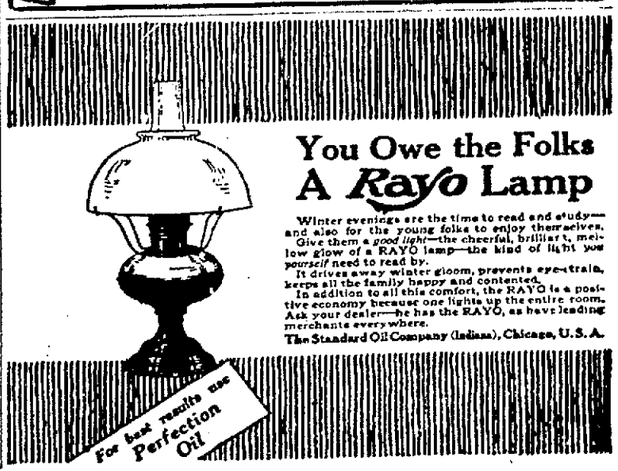
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A. J. CROWNS

Attorney at Law

MacKinnon Block. 'Phone 836.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Wood Block, over postoffice, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

WHETHER YOU WANT A CAR-LOAD



or just a few planks or joists we shall be glad to supply you with the lumber required. Work done with our lumber means good work and cheaper work in the end. Experienced builders know it and are our best customers.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

COAL AND WOOD

The Best Grades at Reasonable Prices.

CALL US UP AT Phone 416 or 5

BOSSERT BROTHERS

WOOD AND COAL YARDS

Death of Frank Luppa.

Frank Luppa, one of the old settlers of the town of Sigel died at his home on Tuesday morning at one o'clock, after an illness of five weeks of stomach trouble. Deceased was 77 years of age and is survived by his wife and five children they being Mrs. John Radtke and Mrs. John Szczablewski of the town of Sigel, Mrs. James Klappa of this city, Sam Luppa of Wausau and Joe Luppa of Ashland. Mr. Luppa was born in Germany and came to this country when a young man settling in Milwaukee, but located in the town of Sigel over 40 years ago when he cleared himself a fine farm out of the wilderness. The funeral will be held Thursday morning from the Polish Catholic church in Sigel and interment will be made in the Sigel cemetery.

SARTOGA

School began in Dist. No. 5 on Monday with Miss Fern Ross as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Robinson and children of Chicago are visiting at the C. W. Deitz home.

The Ladies Aid will hold their regular meeting Thursday Sept. 16th, at the home of Mrs. Cus Braune

Miss Anna Hansen has returned from Delavan where she spent the summer.

Anumber of people from this place attended the Lontkowsky-Veckowsky wedding in the own of Grand Rapids Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Knuteson have their new house nearly completed and expect to move into it soon.

Miss Clara Johnson has returned Moxee City, Wash., to resume her duties as principal of one of the public schools there, after spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brahmstedt and Ole Hansen autoed to Almond Sunday to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. Clarence Miller and little daughter spent a few days of the past week with her sister, Mrs. James Knuteson.

August Spohn had the misfortune of having one of his cows killed by lightning last Sunday.

—Johnson & Hill Co. are advertising 10 lbs. of Sugar for 28c with a bill of staple groceries valued at $1.68.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lutz left on the noon train for Milwaukee to take in the state fair.

D. C. Pickel left on Tuesday evening for Milwaukee where he will attend the state fair.

A lot of people have the habit of lying with their mouths closed.

RUDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Joosten returned home from Appleton Wednesday where Mr. Joosten underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Peter Akey entertained the Ladies Aid Society Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Karnatz of Milwaukee are visiting relatives here.

Mr and Mrs. Elmer Crotteau were called to Plainfield last Thursday on account of the death of the latter's brother.

Nick Rateile and son Dennis returned from Stevens Point Saturday where they had spent the week at the fair. Seven head of Mr. Rateile's horses won prizes.

John Kujawa left Wednesday for Prairie du Chien where he will continue his studies.

Mrs. Evelyn Du Rusha arrived on Saturday for a visit with her uncle, Mich., spend several days of the past Peter Akey.

Miss. Minnie Marcoe of Menominee, week at the Nick Rateile home. She visited here 22 years ago this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Clark, Mrs O. Akey and Ruth Kinney drove to your city Saturday eve. to see the exhibition of the skating bear owned by John Akey of Merrill.

R. B. Ogilvie went to the city last week with a car of cattle he had sold.

Mrs. John Wilkins and two children are visiting in Stevens Point.

John Wilkins has gone to Milwaukee and Chicago for a couple of weeks

Mrs. M Elliott was shopping in your city Saturday

Miss Hulda Korslin, who has been employed in Minneapolis during the past year, enjoyed a week's vacation from her duties there visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Korslin at Rudolph. She was accompanied back by her sister, Clara.

A surprise party was given Miss Hulda Korslin last Saturday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Korslin of Rudolph. Quite a few friends and neighbors were in attendance and all spent a very pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Macaben of your city spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Korslin.

Jacob Landfried died at the Deaconess hospital in Green Bay last week where he had been for four weeks taking treatment for cancer. Deceased was forty years of age and in 1909 was married to Miss Minnie Gokey of Rudolph. The remains were laid at rest in the Mosinee cemetery.

Miss Cora Akey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Akey of Merrill, was married last week at Winchester to Frank Goetz. The bride is a very popular young lady of Merrill, graduating from the Merrill High School in the class of 1912, and for several years held a position as teacher in the Lincoln county schools. The groom is employed as machinist in the Ford garage and they will make Merrill their home.

Mrs Joe Reimer and daughter, Miss Dora are visiting in Milwaukee this week attending the state fair and visiting at the home of her son, Will Reimer

Mrs. Eric Korslin of Rudolph left on Monday for Northland where she will spend a week visiting with her son Albert.



That delicious baking you so much enjoy at good restaurants is within your reach at home if you will use the VICTORIA Flour.

Where VICTORIA is used the results are always of a uniform high standard of excellence.

Would you try a sack of VICTORIA next time and be convinced?

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Bids for Construction of Bridges Wanted.

Notice is hereby given that the commissioners of the Wood County Drainage District must build nine highway bridges in said district during the years 1915 and 1916.

Bids for said bridges will be received by said commissioners up to and including the 18th day of September, 1915, at 1 o'clock P. M.

Further take notice that said bridges may be bid upon separately or all together, also that the rock and concrete work may be bid upon separately from the iron work and coverings.

Specifications are on file and may be seen or copies obtained by applying to the undersigned at his office in Grand Rapids, Wis.

Right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Said bids will be opened at 1:30 o'clock P. M., September 18th, 1915 at the office of B. M. Vaughan, corner of Vine and Second street, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

B. G. Chandos,
P. O. Grand Rapids,
Wisconsin. 3t.

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, In County Court, In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Emma E. Johnson, Deceased.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, ss.

On this 11th day of September, A. D. 1915, upon reading and filing the petition of Edward Johnson stating that Emma E. Johnson of the County of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 5th day of December, 1913, and praying that Edward Johnson be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before me at the Probate office in the city of Grand Rapids on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court W. J. Conway,
County Judge

D. D. Conway.

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

Wood County Court, In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Catherine Hamm deceased.

On reading and filing application of John Hollmueller, executor of the Last Will and Testament of Catherine Hamm, dec'd., representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same;

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this court at a term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the City of Grand Rapids, on the 14th day of October 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, before the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 14th day of September, 1915.

By the Court, W. J. Conway,
County Judge.

J. J. Jeffrey Atty. for Executor.

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

Wood County Court, In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Fred Ruesch, Deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Katherine Ruesch, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Fred Ruesch, Deceased, representing among other things that she has fully administered the said estate, praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing her account of her administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same;

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this court, at a term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 19th day of October, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning residue of said estate, to be given all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, before the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 11th day of Sept., 1915.

By the Court, W. J. Conway,
County Judge.

J. J. Jeffrey Public Administrator

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

Wood County Court, In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Frank Freda, Deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Joseph F. Chapple representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are entitled to the same.

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this court, at a regular term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 19th day of October, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate, be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, before the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 14th day of September, 1915.

By the Court, W. J. Conway,
County Judge.

A. J. Crowns, Atty. for Estate.

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

State of Wisconsin, Wood County Court, In Probate.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Wilhelm Pinkkal, Deceased.

On this 14th day of September, A. D. 1915, upon reading and filing the petition of J. J. Jeffrey, Public administrator stating that Wilhelm Pinkkal of the County of Wod. died intestate, on or about the 24th day of February, 1912, and praying that some suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said County, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court W. J. Conway,
County Judge.

J. J. Jeffrey, Public Administrator.

Sept. 1 Oct. 6

State of Wisconsin, In Circuit court for Wood County.

Michael McDonald, Plaintiff, vs. Felix Berard, Defendant, First National Bank, A Wisconsin Coporation, Garnishee. Summons.

The State of Wisconsin,—To Said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty (20) days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

Goggins & Brazeau,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Post office address, Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Council Chambers, Sept. 7, 1915.

The Council met in regular session, Mayor Cohen presiding. Present Aldermen Smith, Beaver, Gaulke, Schnabel, Geoghan, Hoberson, Getzlaff, Plinke, Lukaseski, Gillmaster, Mueller, Wittrock, Jackson and Benniboose.

On motion the reading of the minutes of the last previous meeting was dispensed with and the minutes approved.

Following is a report of the Board of Public Works:

The Board of Public Works met on August 27th, 1915, for the purpose of hearing complaints in the matter of laying water works in the streets as advertised according to law, and also to receive bids for the proposed paving on Grand Avenue, and bids for the digging of a ditch between Sec. 1-12 in the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, as advertised according to law, present Mayor Cohen, Aldermen Jackson, Getzlaff and Jeffrey.

There was but one complaint, that of Mr. H. Lempke. Objection overruled and proposed work ordered done.

The Board at this time opened bids for the proposed paving on Grand Avenue. Mr. Geo. R. Keachie bid $1.98 per square yard; Mr. Bossert $2.05; Fred Ule, $2.10; Russell Construction Co., $2.10; O. Johnson, $2.12.

The Board by a unanimous vote awarded the contract to Mr. Geo. R. Keachie of Madison at $1.98.

In the matter of letting the contract for the digging of a ditch between Sections 1 and 12 in the By of Grand Rapids Wis., which was advertised for this date, the Board by a unanimous vote adjourned this letting until Sept. 7, 1915, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the Library building in the City of Grand Rapids Wis.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Board it adjourned until September 7th, 1915 at 2 o'clock p. m. at the Library building in the City of Grand Rapids Wis.

Grand Rapids, Wis., September 7, 1915.

The Board of Public Works met in adjourned session, present Mayor Cohen, Aldermen Jackson and Getzlaff.

There was but one bid, that of the Rood Construction Co., which was for 13 cents per cubic yard for the digging of the aforesaid ditch. On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Board, the bid of the Rood Construction Co. was accepted, subject to the approval of the Council.

In the matter of clearing the right of way of trees and brush, the Rood Construction Co. bid $100 and Fred Henke bid $96.00.

This matter was by a unanimous vote of the Board referred to the Council without recommendation.

On motion the Board adjourned.

The above report of the Board of Public Works was adopted by the Council in the following manner:

In the matter of the protest by Mr. Lempke against the proposed water works extension, the report of the Board of Public Works was adopted by a vote of 11 for and 3 against, Lukaseski, Mueller and Bennibnose dissenting.

In the matter of the letting of the paving on Grand Avenue the report of the Board of Public Works was adopted by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, and the mayor and clerk instructed to sign the contract.

In the matter of the letting of the digging of the ditch between sections 1 and 2 the report of the Board was adopted by a unanimous vote of the Council, and the City Attorney instructed to complete a contract, and the Mayor and Clerk to sign the same for the City, with the Road Construction Co.

In the matter of clearing the right of way of brush, trees, etc., same was on motion referred back to the Board of Public Works with power to hire and arrange for said work without further action of the Council.

On motion by Beaver, seconded by Wittrock that the City pave Grand Ave. with Barr brick, the motion was lost by a vote of eight nayes to five yeas. The Clerk calling the roll.

A motion to reconsider the above action carried by a vote of ten for and four against.

Moved by Getzlaff, seconded by Schnabel that the city pave Grand Avenue with Barr brick. Motion carried, 10 for and 4 against, the Clerk calling the roll, sewer and water was ordered in on 15th Ave. North, beginning at Grand Ave. and running north in 15th Ave. for a distance of one block.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, the Board of Public Works is hereby instructed to advertise and give the people a in the matter of laying sewer and water main in 15th Ave.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, the City decided to loan the MacKinnon Mfg. Co. a fire hydrant to be placed near its factory on the ground owned by the C. M. & St. P. Ry.

The petition of Warren Fisher and others asking for an arc light on the corner of Hale Street and Fourth Ave. was on motion referred to the General Business Committee.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council the Clerk calling the roll, sewer and water was ordered in on Franklin Street, beginning at Third Street North and running East in on Franklin Street a distance of approximately 800 feet, and the Board of Public Works is hereby instructed to advertise and give the people a hearing in this matter.

On motion and by a vote of 7 for and 7 against, Mayor Cohen casting the deciding vote it was decided to lay on the table what is known as the pop-corn wagon ordinance.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council the Mayor was instructed to buy a watering trough for the West Side Market Square.

On motion the Mayor was instructed to buy a drinking fountain for the depot grounds near the C. M. & St. Paul Ry. Co.'s depot.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, the Mayor was instructed to buy plank and re-plank the wagon bridge across the Wisconsin river and that the order for said plank be divided between Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co. and W. A. Marling Lumber Co.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, the following bills were allowed and the clerk instructed to pay the same.

H. F. Gaulke, Poor order, sundries	$ 11.51
T. H. Jackson, R. R. fare to Merrill	2.48
Water & Electric Co., Pumping	130.04
Fred Bossert, Coal	91.60
T. S. Gill, Paint	3.58
Wis. Valley Leader, Printing	11.24
Electric & Water Co., Lighting Aug.	302.70
Estella Timm, Stenography	7.00
Gottschalk & Anderson, Sundries	5.93
F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co., Setting 4 fires	4.00
Ingersoll-Rand Co., Tripod	32.42
Cohen Bros., Repairing watch for police	1.50
John Hoffman, Filing two deeds	1.20
Taylor & Scott, Insurance	3.00
Kellogg Bros. Lbr. Co., lumber	110.21
James Hamilton, One Car Brick	135.65
G. F. Kruger, Repairing Nozzle	1.00
A. L. Ridgman, Services, Joe Chebottle	15.00
J. E. Farley, Plumbing	2.60
G. R. Foundry, August bill	122.93
Wood County Tel. Co. Sept. Service	13.93
Schroeder & Miller, Library building repairs	29.88
A. L. Fontaine, Printing	46.70
E. I. Phillips, Services as City Eng'r.	93.86
Marling Lumber Co., lumber	34.12
Clark Lyon, salary as assessor	300.00
Wm. Burchell, draying	2.50
John D. Smith, sundries	18.65
Johnson & Hill Co., sundries	5.51
Blackmar & Post Pipe Co., Sewer pipe	787.10
Standard Oil Co., Car Oil	324.94

Grand Rapids, Wis., Sept. 6, 1915.

To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids.

Gentlemen:—I herewith submit my report of my office for the month of August.

August 3, Balance in Bank	$8725.92
Received of B. L. Brown, use of city sprinkler	1.00
August 25, Received of B. L. Brown, 11 peddlers licenses	50.00
Sept. 1, Bank of G. R., Interest	5.36
Total	$8782.28
Orders paid by bank	$6213.55
Sept. 2, Balance in Bank	$2568.73

Water Works Report

August 3, Balance in bank	$ 13.52
Water Tax collected	332.19
Total	$345.71
Orders paid by bank	342.61
Sept. 2, Balance in bank	$ 3.10

Respectfully submitted,
Joe Wheir, Jr., City Treas.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council the Council adjourned.

J. A. Cohen, Mayor. B. L. Brown, Clerk.

The poorest of all men is the one who has no use for men who are poor.

MARKET REPORT.

Hens	10
Beef	4½@5½
Spring Chickens	10-12
Hay, Timothy	$10
Potatoes, new	20-30
Pork, dressed	8½@9
Rye	81
Oats	35
Butter	22-23
Patent Flour	5.90
Rye Flour	5.30
Eggs, fresh	20
Veal	10-11
Hides	12@13

A joke at the expense of real religion is a misfit.

Beauty is only skin deep and lots of so-called wisdom is likewise.

WEATHER FORECAST

This week will be one of generally fair and cool weather with some probability of frost the first half of the week in the middle and northern Plain states and the extreme upper Mississippi valley.

Wisconsin has more silos than any other state in the Union. It is estimated that in January, 1914, there were 41,500 silos in the Badger state, or more than two and one-half times as many as Illinois, its closest rival.

Of the 3520 cheese factories in the United States federal officials credit Wisconsin with 1720 or nearly one-half of the entire number. New York ranks second with a few less than a thousand.

ENCOURAGING THRIFT IN CHILDREN

A practice fast gaining in popularity with thoughtful parents is that of starting a Savings Account for their children. Such accounts can be opened in the child's name or in the parent's name "in trust" for the child.

The wisdom of this is evident. The child is encouraged to save, and deposits made regularly quickly accumulate to a material sum. We solicit accounts of this nature and pay interest at 3 per cent per annum, compounded semi-annualy.

Citizens National Bank,

Grand Rapids, Wis.

REPORT OF THE Wood County Co-operative Cow Testing Association

FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST

Total number of Holsteins in association 264, in 40 lb list 14, percent of total 5.3 per cent.

Total number of Guernseys 116, in 40 lb. list 13, per cent of total 11.2.

Total number of Jerseys in association 20,. Not any in forty pound list.

Total number of natives, 121. Not any in 40 lb. list.

Again this month the importance of dairy breeding is shown

In looking over the herd averages note the fact that the average production of all herds is 17.3 lbs. of fat. Compare with your own herd. Notice that the average profit is $3.38, how does this compare with yours?

Take special notice of herds Nos. 1, 4, 5, 14, and 26.

Also take notice of Nos. 19, 22 and 36.

Owner of Cow	Name	Breed	Age	When Fresh	Lbs. Butter Fat
Fred Zimmerman	Spot	N. Gurn.	9	6-16-15	42
Fred Zimmerman	Polly	N. Gurn.	9	3-15-15	40
Fred Zimmerman	Evangeline	N. Gurn.	5	5-1-15	41
W. H. Ludwig	No. 7	Gr. Hol.	8		40
Chas. Tomfohrde	Fannie	Gr. Gurn.	5	10-16-14	40
Chas. Tomfohrde	Laura	Gr. Gurn.	6	4-15-15	45
Chas. Tomfohrde	Flower	Reg. Gurn.	5	6-1-14	44
Chas. Tomfohrde	Jack	Gr. Gurn.	5	12-6-14	40
Chas. Tomfohrde	Whiteface	Gr. Gurn.	5	5-10-15	45
Chas. Tomfohrde	Cherry	Gr. Gurn.	5	3-16-15	40
Chas. Tomfohrde	Pet	Gr. Gurn.	5	3-3-15	40
Robt Morris	Goldy	Gr. Gurn	7	5-12-15	40
E. E. Butters	No. 2	Reg. Hol	7	4-21-15	48
E. E. Butters	No. 3	Reg. Hol.	4	1-11-15	40
Albert Schiful	No. 2	Gr. Hol.	6	7-23-15	53
Albert Schiful	No. 1	Gr. Hol.	6	5-15-15	40
Chas. Boehning	No. 12	Gr. Hol.	7	3-12-15	43
J. C. Kieffer	No. 1	Gr. Hol.	5	11-16-14	50
J. C. Kieffer	No. 21	Gr. Hol.	4	3-20-15	40
J. C. Kieffer	No. 7	Reg. Hol.	6	4-20-15	47
J. C. Kieffer	No 1	Gr. Hol.	6	6-5-15	57
Wm. Shultz	No. 8	Gr. Hol.	3	4-16-15	49
Wm. Shultz	No. 9	Gr. Hol.	3	4-21-15	52
Wm. Shultz	No. 12	Gr. Hol.	6	5-14-15	41
Bert W. Gates	Kate	Gr. Hol.	7	3-20-15	43
Fred Zimmerman	Alice	N. Gurn.	4	1-6-15	51
Fred Zimmerman	Topsy	N. Gurn.	4	1-25-15	10

Wm. Bassler, Official Tester. W. W. Clark, Secretary

Herd No.	No. in Herd	Lbs. fat.	Profit
21	18	7.6	1.10
1	9	36.7	6.51
2	11	27.4	5.98
3	18	25.6	5.63
4	20	30.0	6.65
7	20	17.7	3.31
8	25	21.7	4.53
9	18	16.7	3.26
10	27	21.2	4.51
12	6	17.4	3.44
5	14	36.2	6.54
11	14	25.0	5.61
13	8	20.3	4.21
38	13	19.2	3.74
14	12	33.1	7.43
16	17	14.2	2.62
17	11	19.9	4.04
19	12	6.7	.72
28	20	21.0	5.12
26	20	29.6	6.55
27	11	13.1	2.35
31	8	21.4	4.14
30	11	18.2	3.73
23	12	11.1	1.81
25	17	22.3	4.97
32	16	18.9	3.16
34	16	22.7	4.79
35	9	17.5	3.48
39	12	15.5	3.02
Average	13	17.3	3.38

SEPTEMBER Furniture Bargains

During the month of September, we will give you a reduction on all articles of furniture and furnishings purchased at this store.

The past season has been one of the most busiest seasons in the history of this store. We have always given the buying public a large line to select from and have the display rooms to show the goods, these facts combined with our fair treatment and prices have been the means of making our trade good all the time.

Your special attention is called to the fine line of

Table Lamps, Dresser Lamps and Floor Lamps

on display in our show windows. These are electric lamps made by the Oberbeck Manufacturing Co., Chicago. They are unique in design and all the rage in the larger cities. During September we are making special prices on lamps.

RUGS

Another special attraction at this store is our immense line of RUGS, We are agents for the celebrated Develon Line of Wilton Rugs and call your attention to these three special lines

The Trewan, Royal Wilton, Savalon Royal Wilton and the Royal Kashan, French Wilton

You are invited to call at our store and see the line of rugs and the sample rugs that are shown in the making. We have increased our rug display racks until now they show 70 rugs--the largest display of high class rugs ever shown in the city.

BUY HOME GOODS

We handle the complete line of furniture manufactured by the Ahdawagam Furniture Co. of this city which without exception is the best made furniture in the state for the price asked. When you buy Ahdawagam furniture you save the cost of crating and freight and at the same time boost your home town, you get the best goods and the money stays here.

DO YOUR FURNITURE BUYING IN SEPTEMBER AND SAVE MONEY

We Extend a Liberal Line of Credit To Those Who Wish It

J. R. RAGAN

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Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker. House 'phone No. 69, Store 313. Spafford's Building, East Side. John Ernser, Residence 'phone No. 435.

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OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Entrance west of Bank of Grand Rapids. Office hours: 9-12, 2-5, etc.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
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Abstracts,—Real Estate,—Loans.

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W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.
Practice Limited To
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office 1, Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 254.

A. J. CROWNS
Attorney at Law

MacKinnon Block. 'Phone 836.
Grand Rapids, Wis.

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CLINIC BUILDING
GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

DR. W. E. FAIRFIELD
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Law, loans, and Collections. We have $2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 238.

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Personal Attention given All Work. In old Garrison Barn on Third Ave. North. Residence phone 595. Office phone 288.

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Daly Block, East Side. Telephone No. 443. Grand Rapids.

O. R. MOORE
Photographer.

Opposite Wood County National Bank. 25 years behind the camera but not a day behind the times. Send in your "Snap shots" and get professional service.

J. J. JEFFREY
LAWYER

Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's Drug store.
Personal Attention Given All Work. Office phone 251. Residence 186

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 104.

W. T. LYLE
Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director.
Lady Attendant if desired.

Office phone 885. Res. phone 886.
Night Phone 886. Day Phone 885
Store on west side.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Wood Block, over postoffice, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

WHETHER YOU WANT A CAR-LOAD



or just a few planks or joists we shall be glad to supply you with the lumber required. Work done with our lumber means good work and cheaper work in the end. Experienced builders know it and are our best customers.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.
Grand Rapids, Wis.

COAL AND WOOD

The Best Grades at Reasonable Prices.

CALL US UP AT
Phone 416 or 5

BOSSERT BROTHERS
WOOD AND COAL YARDS

Death of Frank Luppa.

Frank Luppa, one of the old settlers of the town of Sigel died at his home on Tuesday morning at one o'clock, after an illness of five weeks of stomach trouble. Deceased was 77 years of age and is survived by his wife and five children they being Mrs. John Radtke and Mrs. John Szczubkowski of the town of Sigel, Mrs. James Klappa of this city, Sant Luppa of Wausau and Joe Luppa of Ashland. Mr. Luppa was born in Germany and came to this country when a young man settling in Milwaukee, but located in the town of Sigel over 46 years ago when he cleared himself a fine farm out of the wilderness. The funeral will be held Thursday morning from the Polish Catholic church in Sigel and interment will be made in the Sigel cemetery.

SARTOGA

School began in Dist. No. 5 on Monday with Miss Fern Ross as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Robinson and children of Chicago are visiting at the C. W. Deltz home.

The Ladies Aid will hold their regular meeting Thursday Sept. 16th, at the home of Mrs. Cas Braune.

Miss Anna Hansen has returned from Delavan where she spent the summer.

Anumber of people from this place attended the Lonkowsky-Veckowsky wedding in the own of Grand Rapids Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Knuteson have their new house nearly completed and expect to move into it soon.

Miss Clara Johnson has returned to Moxee City, Wash., to resume her duties as principal of one of the public schools there, after spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brahmstedt and Otto Hansen autoed to Almond Sunday to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. Clarence Miller and Ella's daughter spent a few days of the past week with her sister, Mrs. James Knuteson.

August Spohn had the misfortune of having one of his cows killed by lightning last Sunday.

Johnson & Hill Co. are advertising 10 lbs. of Sugar for 28c with a bill of staple groceries valued at $1.68.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lutz left on the noon train for Milwaukee to take in the state fair.

D. C. Pickell left on Tuesday evening for Milwaukee where he will attend the state fair.

A lot of people have the habit of lying with their mouths closed.

RUDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Jousten returned home from Appleton Wednesday where Mr. Jousten underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Peter Akey entertained the Ladies Aid Society Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Karnatz of Milwaukee are visiting relatives here.

Mr and Mrs. Elmer Crofleat were called to Plainfield last Thursday on account of the death of the latter's brother.

Nick Ratelle and son Dennis returned from Stevens Point Saturday where they had spent the week at the fair. Seven head of Mr. Ratelle's horses won prizes.

John Kujawa left Wednesday for Prairie du Chien where he will continue his studies.

Mrs. Evelyn Du Rusha arrived on Saturday for a visit with her uncle, Mich., spend several days of the past Peter Akey.

Miss Minnie Marcoe of Menominee, week at the Nick Ratelle home. She visited here 22 years ago this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Clark, Mrs O. Akey and Ruth Kinney drove to your city Saturday eve, to see the exhibition of the skating bear owned by John Akey of Merrill.

R. B. Ogilvie went to the city last week with a car of cattle he had sold.

Mrs. John Wilkins and two children are visiting in Stevens Point.

John Wilkins has gone to Milwaukee and Chicago for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. M Elliott was shopping in your city Saturday

Miss Hulda Korslin, who has been employed in Minneapolis during the past year, enjoyed a week's vacation from her duties there visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Korslin at Rudolph. She was accompanied back by her sister, Clara.

A surprise party was given Miss Hulda Korslin last Saturday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Korslin of Rudolph. Quite a few friends and neighbors were in attendance and all spent a very pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Macaben of your city spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Korslin.

Jacob Landfried died at the Deaconess hospital in Green Bay last week where he had been for four weeks taking treatment for cancer. Deceased was forty years of age and in 1909 was married to Miss Minnie Gokey of Rudolph. The remains were laid at rest in the Mosinee cemetery.

Miss Cora Akey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Akey of Merrill, was married last week at Winchester to Frank Goetz. The bride is a very popular young lady of Merrill, graduating from the Merrill High School in the class of 1912, and for several years held a position as teacher in the Lincoln county schools. The groom is employed as machinist in the Ford garage and they will make Merrill their home.

Mrs Joe Reimer and daughtor, Miss Dora are visiting in Milwaukee this week attending the state fair and visiting at the home of her son, Will Reimer

Mrs. Eric Korslin of Rudolph left on Monday for Northland where she will spend a week visiting with her son Albert.



That delicious baking you so much enjoy at good restaurants is within your reach at home if you will use the VICTORIA Flour.

Where VICTORIA is used the results are always of a uniform high standard of excellence.

Would you try a sack of VICTORIA next time and be convinced?

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Bids for Construction of Bridges Wanted.

Notice is hereby given that the commissioners of the Wood County Drainage District must build nine highway bridges in said district during the years 1915 and 1916.

Bids for said bridges will be received by said commissioners up to and including the 18th day of September, 1915, at 1 o'clock P. M.

Further take notice that said bridges may be bid upon separately or all together, also that the teak and concrete work may be bid upon separately from the iron work and covering.

Specifications are on file and may be seen or copies obtained by applying to the undersigned at his office in Grand Rapids, Wis.

Right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Said bids will be opened at 1:30 o'clock P. M., September 18th, 1915 at the office of B. M. Vaughan, corner of Vine and Second street, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

B. G. Chandos,
P. O. Grand Rapids,
Wisconsin. 3t.

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, In County Court, In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Emma E. Johnson, Deceased.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, SS.

On this 11th day of September, A. D. 1915, upon reading and filing the petition of Edward Johnson stating that Emma E. Johnson of the County of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 5th day of December, 1914, and praying that Edward Johnson be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before me at the Probate office in the city of Grand Rapids on the 15th day of October, A. D., 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court. W. J. Conway,
County Judge.

D. D. Conway.

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

Wood County Court, In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Catherine Hamm, deceased.

On reading and filing application of John Hollhandler, executor of the Last Will and Testament of Catherine Hamm, dec'd, representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same:

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this court at a term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 12th day of October, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, before the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 11th day of September, 1915.

By the Court, W. J. Conway,
County Judge.

J. J. Jeffrey Atty. for Executor.

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

Wood County Court, In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Fred Rusch, Deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Katherine Rusch, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Fred Rusch, Deceased, representing among other things that she has fully administered the said estate, praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing her account of her administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same:

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this court, at a term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 19th day of October, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning residue of said estate, to be given all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, before the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 14th day of Sept., 1915.

By the Court. W. J. Conway,
County Judge.

J. J. Jeffrey Public Administrator

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

Wood County Court, In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Frank Freda, Deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Joseph F. Chapple representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are entitled to the same:

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this court, at a regular term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 19th day of October, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, before the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 14th day of September, 1915.

By the Court, W. J. Conway,
County Judge.

A. J. Crowns, Atty. for Estate.

Sept. 15 Sept. 29

State of Wisconsin, Wood County Court, In Probate.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, SS.

In the matter of the estate of Wilhelm Pinkkal, Deceased.

On this 8th day of September, A. D. 1915, upon reading and filing the petition of J. J. Jeffrey, Public administrator stating that Wilhelm Pinkkal of the County of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 24th day of February, 1912, and praying that some suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids on the 12th day of October, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said County, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court. W. J. Conway,
County Judge.

J. J. Jeffrey, Public Administrator.

Sept. 1 Oct. 6

State of Wisconsin, In Circuit court for Wood County.

Michael McDonald, Plaintiff, vs. Felix Berard, Defendant, First National Bank, A Wisconsin Coporation, Garnishee, Summons.

The State of Wisconsin,—To Said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty (20) days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

Goggins & Brazeau,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
Post office address, Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Council Chambers, Sept. 7, 1915.

The Council met in regular session, Mayor Cohen presiding. Present Aldermen Smith, Beaver, Gaulke, Schnabel, Goeghan, Halverson, Getzlaff, Plinke, Lukaseski, Gilmaster, Mueller, Wittrock, Jackson and Bennibooose.

On motion the reading of the minutes of the last previous meeting was dispensed with and the minutes approved.

Following is a report of the Board of Public Works:

The Board of Public Works met on August 27th, 1915, for the purpose of hearing complaints in the matter of laying water works in the streets as advertised according to law, and also to receive bids for the proposed paving on Grand Avenue, and bids for the digging of a ditch between Sec. 1-12 in the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, as advertised according to law, present Mayor Cohen, Aldermen Jackson, Getzlaff and Jeffrey.

There was but one complaint, that of Mr. H. Lemke. Objection overruled and proposed work ordered done.

The Board at this time opened bids for the proposed paving on Grand Avenue. Mr. Geo. R. Keachis bid $1.08 per square yard; Mr. Bossert $2.05; Fred Ule, $2.10; Russell Construction Co., $2.10; O. Johnson, $2.12.

The Board by a unanimous vote awarded the contract to Mr. Geo. R. Keachie of Madison at $1.08.

In the matter of letting the contract for the digging of a ditch between Sections 1 and 12 in the ity of Grand Rapids Wis., which was advertised for this date, the Board by a unanimous vote adjourned this letting until Sept. 7, 1915, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the Library building in the City of Grand Rapids Wis.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Board it adjourned until September 7th, 1915 at 2 o'clock p. m. at the Library building in the City of Grand Rapids Wis.

Grand Rapids, Wis., September 7, 1915.

The Board of Public Works met in adjourned session, present Mayor Cohen, Aldermen Jackson and Getzlaff.

There was but one bid, that of the Rood Construction Co., which was for 13 cents per cubic yard for the digging of the aforesaid ditch. On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Board, the bid of the Rood Construction Co. was accepted, subject to the approval of the Council.

In the matter of clearing the right of way of trees and brush, the Rood Construction Co. bid $100 and Fred Henke bid $96.00.

This matter was by a unanimous vote of the Board referred to the Council without recommendation.

On motion the Board adjourned.

The above report of the Board of Public Works was adopted by the Council in the following manner:

In the matter of the protest by Mr. Lemke against the proposed water works extension, the report of the Board of Public Works was adopted by a vote of 11 for and 3 against, Lukaseski, Mueller and Bennibooose dissenting.

In the matter of the letting of the paving on Grand Avenue the report of the Board of Public Works was adopted by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, and the mayor and clerk instructed to sign the contract.

In the matter of the letting of the digging of the ditch between sections 1 and 2 the report of the Board was adopted by a unanimous vote of the Council, and the City Attorney instructed to complete a contract, and the Mayor and Clerk to sign up same for the City, with the Rood Construction Co.

In the matter of clearing the right of way of brush, trees, etc., same was on motion referred back to the Board of Public Works with power to hire and arrange for said work without further action of the Council.

On motion by Beaver, seconded by Wittrock that the City pave Grand Ave. with Barr brick, the motion was lost by a vote of eight nayes to five yeas. The Clerk calling the roll.

A motion to reconsider the above action carried by a vote of ten for and four against.

Moved by Getzlaff, seconded by Schnabel that the city pave Grand Avenue with Barr brick. Motion carried, 10 for and 4 against, the Clerk calling the roll. sewer and water was ordered in on 15th Ave. North, beginning at Grand Ave. and running north in 15th Ave. for a distance of one block.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, the Board of Public Works is hereby instructed to advertise and give the people a in the matter of laying sewer and water main in 15th Ave.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, the City decided to loan the MacKinnon Mfg. Co. a fire hydrant to be placed near its factory on the ground owned by the C. M. & St. P. Ry.

The petition of Warren Fisher and others asking for an arc light on the corner of Hale Street and Fourth Ave. was on motion referred to the General Business Committee.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council the Clerk calling the roll, sewer and water was ordered in on Franklin Street, beginning at Third Street North and running East in on Franklin Street a distance of approximately 300 feet, and the Board of Public Works is hereby instructed to advertise and give the people a hearing in this matter.

On motion and by a vote of 7 for and 7 against, Mayor Cohen casting the deciding vote it was decided to lay on the table what is known as the pop-corn wagon ordinance.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council the Mayor was instructed to buy a watering trough for the West Side Market Square.

On motion the Mayor was instructed to buy a drinking fountain for the depot grounds near the C. M. & St. Paul Ry. Co.'s depot.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, the Mayor was instructed to buy plank and re-plank the wagon bridge across the Wisconsin river and that the order for said plank be divided between Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co. and W. A. Marling Lumber Co.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council, the Clerk calling the roll, the following bills were allowed and the clerk instructed to pay the same.

H. F. Gaulke. Poor order, sundries.	$ 11.51
F. H. Jackson, R. R. fare to Merrill	2.48
Water & Electric Co., Pumping	130.04
Fred Bossert, Coal	91.50
F. S. Gill, Paint	3.58
Wis. Valley Leader, Printing	11.24
Electric & Water Co., Lighting Aug.	362.70
Estelle Timm, Stenography	7.00
Gottschalk & Anderson, Sundries	5.93
F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co., Setting 4 fires	4.00
Ingersoll-Rand Co., Tripod	32.42
Cohen Bros., Repairing watch for police	1.50
John Hoffman, Filing two deeds	1.20
Taylor & Scott, Insurance	3.00
Kellogg Bros. Lbr. Co., lumber	110.21
James Hamilton, One Car Brick	139.05
G. F. Kruger, Repairing Nozzle	1.00
A. L. Ridgman, Services, Joe Chebattle	15.00
J. E. Farley, Plumbing	2.60
G. R. Foundry, August bill	123.93
Wood County Tel. Co. Sept. Service	13.93
Schroeder & Miller, Library building repairs	20.88
A. L. Fontaine, Printing	46.70
G. I. Phillco, Services as City Eng'r.	95.86
Marling Lumber Co., lumber	34.12
Clark Lyon, salary as assessor	300.00
Wm. Burchell, draying	2.50
John D. Smith, sundries	18.65
Johnson & Hill Co., sundries	5.51
Blackmar & Post Pipe Co., Sewer pipps	787.16
Standard Il Co., Car Oil	324.04

Grand Rapids, Wis., Sept. 6, 1915.

To the Honrable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids.

Gentlemen:—I herewith submit my report of my office for the month of August.

August 1, Balance in Bank	$8725.92
Received of B. L. Brown, use of city sprinkler	7.00
August 25, Received of B. L. Brown, 11 peddlers licenses	50.00
Sept. 1, Bank of G. R., Interest	5.36
Total	$8782.28
Orders paid by bank	$6213.55
Sept. 2, Balance in Bank	$2568.73

Water Works Report

August 3, Balance in bank	$ 13.52
Water Tax collected	332.19
Total	$345.71
Orders paid by bank	342.61
Sept. 2, Balance in bank	$ 3.10

Respectfully submitted,
Joe Wheir, Jr., City Treas.

On motion and by a unanimous vote of the Council the Council adjourned.

J. A. Cohen, Mayor. B. L. Brown, Clerk.

The poorest of all men is the one who has no use for men who are poor.

MARKET REPORT.

Hens	10
Beef	4½@5½
Spring Chickens	10-12
Hay, Timothy	$10
Potatoes, new	20-30
Pork, dressed	8½@9
Rye	81
Oats	35
Butter	22-23
Patent Flour	5.90
Rye Flour	5.80
Eggs, fresh	20
Veal	10-11
Hides	12@13

A joke at the expense of real religion is a misfit.

Beauty is only skin deep and lots of so-called wisdom is likewise.

WEATHER FORECAST

This week will be one of generally fair and cool weather with some probability of frost the first half of the week in the middle and northern Plain states and the extreme upper Mississippi valley.

Wisconsin has more silos than any other state in the Union. It is estimated that in January, 1914, there were 41,500 silos in the Badger state, or more than two and one-half times as many as Illinois, its closest rival.

Of the 3520 cheese factories in the United States federal officials credit Wisconsin with 1720 or nearly one-half of the entire number. New York ranks second with a few less than a thousand.

ENCOURAGING THRIFT IN CHILDREN

A practice fast gaining in popularity with thoughtful parents is that of starting a Savings Account for their children. Such accounts can be opened in the child's name or in the parent's name "in trust" for the child.

The wisdom of this is evident. The child is encouraged to save, and deposits made regularly quickly accumulate to a material sum. We solicit accounts of this nature and pay interest at 3 per cent per annum, compounded semi-annualy.

Citizens National Bank,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

REPORT OF THE
Wood County Co-operative Cow Testing Association
FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST

Total number of Holsteins in association 264, in 40 lb. list 14, percent of total 5.3 per cent.

Total number of Guernseys 116, in 40 lb. list 13, per cent of total 11.2.

Total number of Jerseys in association 20,. Not any in forty pound list.

Total number of natives, 121. Not any in 40 lb. list.

Again this month the importance of dairy breeding is shown

In looking over the herd averages note the fact that the average production of all herds is 17.3 lbs. of fat. Compare with your own herd. Notice that the average profit is $3.38, now does this compare with yours?

Take special notice of herds Nos. 1, 4, 5, 14, and 26.

Also take notice of Nos. 19, 22 and 36.

Owner of Cow	Name	Breed	Age	When Fresh	Lbs. Butter Fat
Fred Zimmerman	Spot	N. Gurn.	3	6 16 15	42
Fred Zimmerman	Polly	N. Gurn.	9	3 15 15	40
Fred Zimmerman	Evangeline	N. Gurn.	5	1 1 15	41
Fred Zimmerman	No. 7	Gr. Hol.	8		40
W. H. Ludwig	Fannie	Gr. Gurn.	5	10 16 14	40
Chas. Tomfohrde	Laura	Gr. Gurn.	6	4 15 15	45
Chas. Tomfohrde	Flower	Reg. Gurn.	5	6 1 14	41
Chas. Tomfohrde	Jack	Gr. Gurn.	5	12 6 14	40
Chas. Tomfohrde	Whiteface	Gr. Gurn.	5	5 10 15	45
Chas. Tomfohrde	Cherry	Gr. Gurn.	5	3 16 15	40
Chas. Tomfohrde	Pet	Gr. Gurn.	5	3 3 15	40
Chas. Tomfohrde	Goldy	Gr. Gurn	7	5 12 15	40
Robt Morris	No. 2	Reg. Hol	7	4 21 15	48
E. E. Butters	No. 3	Reg. Hol	4	1 11 15	40
E. E. Butters	No. 2	Gr. Hol.	6	7 23 15	53
Albert Schiful	No. 4	Gr. Hol.	6	5 15 15	40
Albert Schiful	No. 12	Gr. Hol.	7	3 12 15	43
Chas. Boehning	No. 1	Gr. Hol.	5	11 16 14	50
J. C. Kieffer	No. 21	Gr. Hol.	4	3 20 15	40
J. C. Kieffer	No. 7	Reg. Hol.	6	4 20 15	47
J. C. Kieffer	No 1	Gr. Hol.	6	6 5 15	57
Wm. Shultz	No. 8	Gr. Hol.	2	4 16 15	49
Wm. Shultz	No. 9	Gr. Hol.	3	4 21 15	52
Wm. Shultz	No. 12	Gr. Hol.	6	5 11 15	41
Wm. Shultz	Kate	Gr. Hol.	7	3 20 15	43
Bert W. Gates	Alice	N. Gurn.	4	4 6 15	51
Fred Zimmerman	Topsy	N. Gurn.	4	1 25 15	40

Wm. Bassler, Official Tester. W. W. Clark, Secretary.

Herd No.	No. in Herd	Lbs. fat	Profit	Herd No.	No. in Herd	Lbs. fat	Profit
21	18	7.6	1.10	19	12	6.7	.72
1	9	36.7	6.51	28	20	24.0	5.13
2	11	27.4	5.98	26	20	29.6	6.55
3	18	25.6	5.63	27	11	13.1	3.35
4	20	30.0	6.65	23	8	21.4	4.44
7	20	17.7	3.31	22	11	18.2	3.73
8	25	21.7	4.53	40	12	11.1	1.84
9	18	16.7	3.26	20	20	7.0	.78
10	27	21.2	4.51	36	10	20.6	4.26
12	6	17.4	3.14	29	14	13.0	2.23
5	14	36.2	6.54	25	19	13.4	.89
11	14	25.9	5.61	32	15	22.1	4.63
13	8	20.3	4.21	31	17	22.3	4.97
38	13	19.2	3.74	35	16	18.9	3.16
14	12	33.1	7.43	39	9	17.5	4.79
16	17	14.2	2.62		12	15.5	2.48
17	11	19.9	4.01	Average	13	17.3	3.38

SEPTEMBER
Furniture Bargains

During the month of September, we will give you a reduction on all articles of furniture and furnishings purchased at this store.

The past season has been one of the most busiest seasons in the history of this store. We have always given the buying public a large line to select from and have the display rooms to show the goods, these facts combined with our fair treatment and prices have been the means of making our trade good all the time.

Your special attention is called to the fine line of

Table Lamps, Dresser Lamps and Floor Lamps

on display in our show windows. These are electric lamps made by the Oberbeck Manufacturing Co., Chicago. They are unique in design and all the rage in the larger cities. During September we are making special prices on lamps.

RUGS

Another special attraction at this store is our immense line of RUGS, We are agents for the celebrated Develon Line of Wilton Rugs and call your attention to these three special lines

The Trewan, Royal Wilton, Savalon Royal Wilton and the Royal Kashan, French Wilton

You are invited to call at our store and see the line of rugs and the sample rugs that are shown in the making. We have increased our rug display racks until now they show 70 rugs--the largest display of high class rugs ever shown in the city.

BUY HOME GOODS

We handle the complete line of furniture manufactured by the Ahdawagam Furniture Co. of this city which without exception is the best made furniture in the state for the price asked. When you buy Ahdawagam furniture you save the cost of crating and freight and at the same time boost your home town, you get the best goods and the money stays here.

DO YOUR FURNITURE BUYING IN SEPTEMBER AND SAVE MONEY

We Extend a Liberal Line of Credit To Those Who Wish It

J. R. RAGAN

Spafford Building East Side First St. North Phone 313

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W Calkins spent Sunday at Stevens Point visiting with relatives.

Miss Mattie Slattery left on Monday for Madison to spend a week visiting with relatives and friends.

Mrs. David Kammerer is making preparations to erect a new dwelling house on Birch street.

Atty. C. E. Briere, F. H. Schnabel and Ed Smith departed on Tuesday morning in the Briere auto for Milwaukee where they will attend the State Fair until Friday

M. L. Carey spent Sunday at Wausau.

Mrs. Matt Carey visited at Cranmoor Friday.

The Dorcas Society will meet with Mr H. B. Johnson on Friday afternoon.

A C. Mackaben reports that he has received the $50 rebate on his Ford car.

Mrs. Will Collier and son Robert have returned from a visit at Winona Minnesota.

Do the best you can. You will probably not break any valuable records anyway.

Leo Larson leaves tomorrow for Wautoma where he will spend a few days attending the fair.

Mrs. Mayme Martin has accepted a position at the Wilcox ready to wear parlors as alteration lady.

Miss Verna Welch has gone to Whitewater where she will take a course in the Normal there.

Harold and Deen Babcock left on Monday for Waukesha where they will attend Carroll college

Fred Piltz, the Rudolph hardware man and blacksmith was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Karnatz of Milwaukee are visiting friends and relatives in this city and vicinity.

Miss Nellie Buermeister, bookkeeper at the Jensen Garage is taking a week's vacation from her duties.

Louis Reichel has completed the erection of a handsome garage at his home on the corner of Eighth and Oak.

Bob Parker, assistant manager of the Bijou Theatre of Wausau, is in the city for several days visiting with J E. Daly.

The Dorcas society of the Scandinavian Moravian Church will be entertained at the parsonage on Friday afternoon.

Mr and Mrs. Guy Bergen of Menominee, Michigan, are visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Dave Lutz

Howard Mullen left on Sunday for Washington, D. C., where he will attend Georgetown college during the coming year.

Mrs. W. H. Williams of Merillan is in the city the guest of her daughters, Mrs. Geo. W. Purnell and Miss Harriett Williams

Fred Ragan left this morning for Milwaukee intending to drive home a new Oakland touring car for which he has the agency.

Chester Ridgman departed on Tuesday morning for Ripon where he will enter Ripon college and take up the agricultural course.

The John Werle and Geo. Reimer homes on the east side are quarantined, several of the children having a light attack of scarlet fever.

L G Lounsbury, one of the progressive young farmers of Sherry was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday while in the city on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morse and children spent Sunday in the city visiting relatives and friends, being on their way home from Lancaster where they had spent several weeks with Mr Morse's people.

A large number of people went to Stevens Point one day last week to take in the Portage County fair. According to reports they were well pleased with the show and considered the time well spent.

Mrs. Charlotte Lynn-Campbell was in Stevens Point several days last week visiting her sister, Mrs. Dell White. While over there Mrs. Campbell sang several solos in the auditorium on the fair grounds.

The annual Mission Festival of the Scandinavian Moravian church will be held on Sunday, September 26, morning and evening. The Rev. Edward F. Helmich of Sturgeon Bay will deliver the sermons of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D Hill, who have been in the west for several weeks past, returned home on Saturday. While away they visited the San Francisco exposition and also took in various other points of interest in the west.

Paul Zemrow and Hanover Oldsuit returned the past week from Love's Crook where they spent two weeks camping and fishing. They report the fishing good and among the big fish caught by Paul Zemrow was an 8¾ pound pickerel.

James Devine, who has been pitching for the Grand Rapids baseball team of late, left for Fond du Lac last week. Mr. Devine has proven himself a good man for the local team and will return here tohelp them out in case of necessity.

Wm. Flick, of the town of Rudolph was a business visitor in this city on Tuesday and wants to be put down as one of the boosters of good roads. Mr. Flick says while he is a poor man he would be willing to make a donation for the good of the cause.

Jacob Monson of the town of Rudolph was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune offise on Tuesday. Mr. Monson reports everything prosperous out his way, notwithstanding the fact that the farmers were a trifle disappointed on account of the early frost.

Officer R. S. Payne returned on Monday from Milwaukee where he spent the past two weeks in Trinity Hospital, having submitted to an operation on his left eye for Iridectorny The operation was successful and Mr. Payne resumed his duties on the force on Tuesday morning.

—Shows may come and shows may go, but it seems as if the success of Halton Powell's famous musical comedy, "Henpecked Henry" will be a lasting one. Not since the days of Charlie Hoyt's farcical creations have audiences laughed so long and heartily. The big show will be offered at Daly's Theatre soon.

N L. Alderson, a former well known logging contractor of Merrill was found dead in a bath tub in Hamilton, Canada, one day last week. Mr. Alderson was well-known to a number of people in this city. The family had been living in the West for the past six years.

John Lenahan of the town of Rudolph was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mr. Lenahan lives northeast of the village of Rudolph, and while nearer to Stevens Point than Grand Rapids, generally makes his business headheadquarters in this city.

Rev. R. J. Locke spent Thursday at Pittsville where he delivered the address at the laying of the corner stone of the new Congregational church which the society is erecting to replace the one destroyed by fire recently. According to the Pittsville Record the Reverend gentleman gave them a good talk and one that was appreciated by all who heard it.

Fred Nelson of Eau Claire was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday. Mr. Nelson conducted the Centralia House in this city for a number of years, but three years ago sold out his interests and moved to Eau Claire, where he has since been conducting the Hotel Dixon, which he says is named after his friend, Chas. Dixon, of this city. Mr. Nelson reports that he is well pleased with his new location, and that he is prospering, all of which is good news to his many friends here. Mr. Nelson leaves here for a visit in Shiocton, and also with his daughter, Mrs. Miller at Milwaukee.

Neal Nash left on Monday for the east where he will attend school for the coming year.

The Nash Hardware Co. sold an Overland to E. C. Deyo of Port Edwards on Saturday.

Miss Margaret Noltner left on for Whitewater on Monday where she will attend the Normal

Mr. and Mrs. S. Oleson have returned from a two weeks visit in Merrill and Tomahawk

Larry Ward of Babcock and son George Ward of Madison were in the city Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Daly of Merrill spent Sunday in the city visiting Mr. Daly's mother, Mrs. John Daly.

A lodge of the Loyal Order of Moose was instituted at Merrill the past week with a membership of eighty-four.

The B. F. Nason home on Third Ave. North is quarantined some of the children being ill with a light attack of scarlet fever.

City Assessor, Clark Lyon and wife departed on Monday for Milwaukee where they will spend a week taking in the sights at the state fair.

The Knights of Columbus will hold an election of officers and smoker in the Catholic Societies Hall on Thursday evening, September 16th.

Carl, Emanuel, Ed and Ernest Kronholm of the town of Sigel departed this noon by auto for Milwaukee to attend the state fair.

Pat Mulroy, who is now living in Milwaukee, has written to friends in this city saying that he intends to leave soon for a visit in California.

Mesdames J. B. Arpin and Nic Reiland spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Weiland at Appleton. The trip was made in the Arpin car.

Mrs. W. M. Ruckle and little daughter left last Thursday for Neenah and Menasha to spend a few days visiting with friends and relatives.

Edgar and Herman Nelson and sister, Miss Eva, have returned to their home in Eau Claire, after a visit with friends and relatives in this city and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Corriveau have been visiting at the home of Mrs. W. A Corriveau the past week while Mr. Corriveau has been looking after his customers in this territory.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Searls, who have been living on the cranberry marsh at Walker during the past summer, have moved to this city to make their home during the school year.

J. R. Merriam returned last week from a trip thru the southern part of Wisconsin and northern Illinois. Among other places, he visited with his son Walter, who is located on a farm near Lake Geneva.

A. E. Pike of New Rome was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Wednesday. Mr. Pike reports that he recently sold his farm near Stronge Prairie and that he will hereafter make his home near New Rome.

—Johnson & Hill Co. are advertising 10 lbs. of Sugar for 28c with a bill of staple groceries valued at $1.68

Miss Clara Schroeder was pleasantly surprised at her home on the West side on Friday evening, the occasion being her birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games. Light refreshments were served.

—Own your home. A few hundred buys two good lots, fine location, neat six room cottage, small barn, wood shed. Pump in house, sewer and city water in front. It is a genuine bargain. J. Linderman, Baker St. phone 111.

Miss Clara M. Johnson of the town of Saratoga was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Friday. Miss Johnson was preparing to leave for Moxee, Washington, where she will teach again this coming year.

Frank Dudley and George McCarthy left on Monday night for Portage where they intend to run a lunch wagon during the fair. If they meet with good success they intend to make a circuit of the county fairs.

District Attorney Roberts was called to Stevens Point on Thursday owing to an accident to his mother, who was injured by being struck by a rider on a bicycle. The lady was severely bruised, but was not seriously injured.

Wm. Koch and family of Fond du Lac returned to their home on Monday morning after spending several days in this city visiting with the former's brother, A. G. Koch. While here Mr. Koch spent some of his time hunting prairie chickens with his brother.

The voters of the village of Mosinee will decide at a special election to be held September 21th whether or not the saloon license fee shall be increased from $200 to $500 in that village. Those who are conversant with the sentiment of the voters predict that the license fee will be increased.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bissig, of Berlin, were in the city on Friday on their way home from City Point, where Mr. Bissig had been to look after his cranberry interests. Mr. Bissig stated to a Tribune man that picking was in full blast on the Berlin marshes and that the marsh he is managing will probably yield 1,000 barrels.

Merril Herald.—Sam Moberg, engineer for the Grand Father Falls Company ,received painful injuries Tuesday, when a steam pipe on which he was working, burst, causing the forth-gushing steam to scald him about the arms and chest. He received medical attention promptly and is resting as easily as could be expected.

The members of the Catholic Order of Forresters arranged to hold a big chicken chowder on the Island on Sunday afternoon. Owing to the rain it was held in the Foresters hall and about forty were in attendance. The chowder was cooked by Messrs. Oliver Trudell, Herman Smith and Kenneth McCamley and was pronounced to have been excellent.

George N. Wood went out to Walker last week where he expects to be employed on the Searls marsh until after the picking season is over. If George hands them the same line of dope out there that he does to the boys around town he will have those Indians on the marsh properly impressed with the doings of the people of Grand Rapids.

Frank Walsh, who had the misfortune to break a leg in the Elks ball game at Oshkosh in July, returned on Tuesday evening from his home in Grand Rapids, Michigan, where he has been recuperating. Mr. Walsh has had a very hard time of it, the bones having had to be reset, and his many friends here are pleased to see him back.

—The theatregoers want to laugh nowadays—want to hear tinkling music, sparkling songs and peachy girls. Halton Powell has succeeded in handing amusement lovers the best entertainment in recent years with his famous musical comedy "Henpecked Henry." No heartthrobs, no tears, no sighs in this unusual show. All girls, fun, music and song. The clever musical company equally as good as the original will receive its initial presentation here soon.

Some men are lucky dogs because the police permit them to run around without muzzles.

—Johnson & Hill Co. are advertising 10 lbs. of Sugar for 28c with a bill of staple groceries valued at $1.68.

Misses Marion Phil'eo and Margaret Ragan leave on Saturday for Evanston, Ill., where they will enter the Northwestern University.

Joe Zabawa has gone to Hanover where he will be four or five weeks looking after the loading of a dredge which will be shipped to Minnesota.

Atty. B. R. Coggins returned on Tuesday from his trip thru the West, during which time he attended the meeting of the National Bar Association and the expositions.

Wm. Aylward, Miss Emma Aylward and Mrs. Wm. Schuman of Neenah drove to this city on Sunday to visit at the John E. Schnabel home for a day. They were accompanied here by Miss Emma Schnabel who has been visiting in Neenah.

Andy Knuteson of Dexterville was in the city on Tuesday on his way to the Arpin Cranberry marsh where he will have charge of checking up the cranberry pickers and rakers during the picking season which commenced on Monday and will last about three weeks.

The following young people from here enrolled in the Stevens Point Normal on Monday: Anita Hollmuller, Caroline Schnabel, Constance Boorman Ruth Foutaine of this city and Misses Delma Padgham, Ester Eichstaedt and Caroline Deyo of Port Edwards:

James Gaynor of Cranmoor was a business visitor in the city this morning. Mr. Gaynor reports that they commenced picking at their marsh on the 7th, and have in about 1200 barrels at the present time. If the weather is favorable they expect to more than double this amount.

Twenty-four cans of small perch were received here on Tuesday. The fish were from 3 to 5 inches in length and were placed in the river near the Huntington residence. The fish came from Lake Winnebago and were in fine condition.

Will Wasser, formerly of this city, and Miss Goldie O'Leary of Wausau were married in Menominee, Mich., August 20th. The groom is the son of Mrs. Charles Wasser of this city and is well known here, but has been employed on the Northwestern road for a number of years past and has made his home in Green Bay. William's many friends will unite with the Tribune in extending congratulations.

Vocal Recital

A number of invitd guests assembled at the studio of Mrs. Charlotte Lynn-Campbell on Tuesday evening to listen to a recital by the pupils of Mrs. Campbell, assisted by Mr. Raymond Vickers, pianist and Miss Gertrude Reiland, whistler. The affair passed off in a most happy manner and those assembled were more than pleased with the different numbers of the chosen program, which was as follows:

"Pussy's In The Well".....Nevin
Ladies Quartette
a. Thy Beaming Eyes....McDowell
b. Thy Daily Question....Helmund
Mr. Carlton Stamm
Slumber Song .....Neidlinger
Ladies Chorus
a. "The Huntsman".....Brahms
b. Calm As The Night.....Bohm
Miss Daisy Thornton
Humoresque.. .....Dvorak
Miss Gertrude Reiland
The Rosary .....Nevin
Mr. Carlton Stamm
The Shoogy-Shoo.....Mayhew
Ladies Chorus
La Serenata .....Tosti
Mrs. Redford
"Danse" .....Debussy
Mr. Raymond Vickers
The Fisherman .....Gabussy
Mrs. Campbell and Carlton Stamm
Miss Bradford. Accompanist

Potts-Daniels.

On Tuesday September 14th, at ten o'clock in the morning occured the marriage of Miss Belva Daniels, daugheter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Daniels of Babcock, to Mr Roy Lee Potts.

Following the ceremony awedding breakfast was served to a company of twenty-four. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Potts and family, the grooms parents, brother and sister, Dr. W. N. Daniels, of Mosinee, an uncle of the bride; J. E. Daniels and wife of Deer Lodge, Montana, a brother; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brovald. of Finley, a sister; Dr. and Mrs. Morse of Babcock, cousins.

After the breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Potts left for Waupaca where they will spend a two weeks outing at the Chain o' Lakes.

Farrish-Kinister.

Miss Bessie Farrish and Mr. John Kinister were quietly married at the Congregational parsonage on Tuesday evening, the double ring service being used, the ceremony being preformed by Rev. R. J. Locke.

Both of the young people are well and favorably known in this city, the bride being a daughter of John Farrish, a lifelong resident of this city, and a young lady who is respected by all. The groom has been a resident of this city for a number of years and is a young man of industry and sterling worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinister will go to house keeping as soon as their rooms are ready for them.

The Tribune extends the heartiest of congratulations.

Haydock Building Sold.

A. B. Sutor has purchased the Haydock Bros. store building located on First Ave. North, the past week. The building is now occupied by James Klappa as a barber shop. Mr. Klappa will continue to use the same, while Mr. Sutor expects to use the rear part of the building as a storage room for Buick automobiles. The building is at present being resingled and the front will be improved and repainted.

Entertained at Cards.

Mrs. W. E. Nash entertained a party of lady friends at cards on Friday afternoon. The time was spent in playing bridge, and as the ladies were served with refreshments and everything possible done to make it pleasant for them, a good time was the result.

Selling Many Pianos.

—Mrs. F. P. Daly reports that she has sold the entire carload of pianos received on August 15th, but that she will receive another carload about the 15th of October. Do not buy until you see the latest creations by the Cable Co.

A special meeting of the Merchants & Manufacturers Association will be held at the Elks Rooms in Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock sharp. All members are requested to be present as final arrangements will be made for the First Annual Basket Social and Free entertainment to be given by the Association.

J. R. Ragan,
W. F. Gleue,
R. W. Matthews,
Geo L. Warren.
Chas. Nash,
Committee.

Bowlers Attention.

There will be a meeting of the bowlers of Grand Rapids at the bowling alleys on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All parties interested in bowling are requested to be present.

Wm. F. Gleue.

BIRTHS

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Eraser.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Gross of Madison. Mrs. Gross is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Slattery of this city.

Economy is the road to wealth—but it is a hard road to travel.

Entertained at Cards.

Mrs. Rogers Mott entertained a party of about fifty ladies at her home near Lyon Park on Thursday afternoon, at which there was a very pleasant time. The home had been decorated in a most tasteful manner and the afternoon was spent in playing auction bridge Refreshments were served and it was a most pleasing event from start to finish.

A considerable percentage of our so-called friends will not stand the acid test.

Many an otherwise truthful man lies about the good time he had camping out.

Grocery Specials
AT THE
NASH GROCERY CO.

THREE DAYS ONLY

Thursday, Friday & Saturday

September 16th, 17th and 18th

Fruit Jars, quarts, per dozen at	40c
Fruit Jars, 2 quart Jars, per dozen	60c
Fruit Jar Rubbers, extra heavy per dozen	8c
Fruit Jar Caps, per dozen	19c
Sugar, 17 lbs. Pure Cane Sugar with every other purchase of $1.00	$1.00
Cheese, The best Cream Cheese the market affords per pound	18c
Dill Pickles, per dozen	10c
Sour Pickles, per dozen	9c
Soap, Yellow, 10 bars for	25c
Matches, 3 five cent boxes for	10c
Picnic Ham, clean and fresh per pound	11c
Salt Pork, fat, per pound	10c
Salt Pork, streak of lean and fat	12½c
Oatmeal	25c

EXTRA SPECIAL

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT on Grape Juice, Ginger Ale, Root Beer, Etc.

10 Per Cent Discount

on any Canned Goods during these days. FARMERS bring us your butter and eggs and see us for anything in the Flour and Feed Line.

Don't Forget the Time and the Place

Nash Grocery Co.

TELEPHONE 550

Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin

In The Long Run

the man who saves his money "has it all over" the one who does not save, and furthermore his success is accomplished without sacrificing any of the REALLY WORTH-WHILE things of life either.

The thrifty man is a WINNER every time.

Let us pay you an income on your savings.

Wood County National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wis.
Capital and Surplus $200,000.00



Remington-UMC

Rifles and Cartridges for Real .22 Sport

IN the .22 caliber as in the high-power arms, your shrewd sportsman selects his rifle and cartridges for *results*.

And when you start to be *critical*, there's nowhere to stop short of *Remington-UMC*.

Made in Single Shot models—in Slide-Action models, with the famous Remington-UMC solid breech—and now, the Autoloading model that *successfully handles .16 Remington Autoloading rim-fire cartridges without reloading*.

For real .22 sport, get your rifle and cartridges from the dealer who displays the *Red Ball Mark of Remington-UMC*.

Sold by your home dealer and 775 other leading merchants in Wisconsin

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
Woolworth Building (233 Broadway) New York City

WANT COLUMN

SALESMEN:—How much do you earn? We offer you an opportunity to earn $100 to $500 monthly. We teach you how; no capital required. Sell Groceries, Paints, Oils and Stock Foods at wholesale prices. Get your share of the profits of the big crops. Write us for particulars. John Sexton and Co., wholesale Grocers, Lake and Franklin Sts., Chicago.

FOR SALE:—Large home on Washingto Ave. at a bargain. Owner leaving city. See F. G. Gilkey, Agt.

FLAT FOR RENT:—Jos. Rick.

FOR SALE:—Four horses, Yankee steppers, for sale cheap. Wm. F. Damitz, city. tf

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT:—80 acre good clay farm, good buildings, seven miles from city, town of Sigel. Will sell reasonable as owner wants to leave or will rent to responsible parties. About 54 acres under cultivation. John Powers R. R. 5 owner. 1t*

FOR SALE:—Ford Touring car. 1913 Model T. Bargain. Demonstration. Fine running order. Phone 298.

FOR SALE:—1915 Briscoe. New. Will sell on time at a bargain if taken at once. If you are looking for a snap in an auto get busy. Will Lessig, Phone 4A8 3t*

FOR SALE:—Briscoe Touring car in elegant condition. Run three months. At a bargain. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE:—A 20 guage Winchester repeating shot gun, good as new, will be sold cheap, Inquire at Tribune office. tf

FOR SALE:—Ohio Silo filler with 40 foot carrier. Good condition. Sell cheap. Chas. Klevene, R. 5. 3t*

WANTED:—Middle aged woman to keep house on farm. Four men to cook for. Wages $20 per month. A. Jensen, Bayou Farm, New Rome, Wis. 3t

FOR SALE:—A twin cylinder motorcycle run less than 2 months at half price. Also two second hand autos. Inquire at Jensens Garage.

FOR SALE:—Light and heavy draft horses from 3 to 7 years old at almost your own price. See Chas. Kern at 601 First St. N. Grand Rapids, Wis. 3t

FOR SALE:—Six high grade Holstein cows and four heifers, coming 2 years with calf, 3 high grade Holstein bulls from four to six months old. Henry Weber, Vesper Wis. R. 3. Two miles southeast of Seneca Corners. 4t*

FOR SALE:—Have only two Holstein bulls ready for service left. Will be sold cheap to make room for young ones arriving. Will also sell a couple of cows or heifers. O. J. Leu, R. 3.

FOR RENT:—Suite of modern offices over Daly's Drug Store.

FOR RENT:—Desirable office room for rent. Inquire at the Wood County National Bank.

A fat woman will sit down and worry all morning over whether she would rather be a perfect thirty-six or have naturally curly hair as if she could have either by wishing for it.

Piano Forte Instructions
Primary and Advanced Students
ENROLL NOW
Fall Term Starts Sept. 7 to 27

RAYMOND VICKERS
Pupil of Gustave L. Becker, New York City
MODERN METHODS
"Thorough--and--Reliable"

Phone 148 Address 541 Lincoln St.

Johnson & Hill Co.
Grocery Department

Sale Commences Thursday Sept. 16th and closes Wednesday Night Sept. 22nd

In our Grocery Department you can usually always find what you want. : : : : :

We take great pride in trying to please you. You can not do better elsewhere, so make it a point to come here first. YOU WILL SAVE TIME, TROUBLE AND MONEY.

A SNAP SALE

DO NOT MISS IT - - - - -

10 lbs. Granulated Sugar 28c

With the following staple bill of groceries:

1 lb. Soroso Coffee	25c
6 bars Electric Spark Soap	25c
1 lb can Big Store Baking Powder	19c
1 big box Matches, 10c value	9c
1-4 oz. package Peppers	10c
1 dozen Fruit Jar Rubbers, 10c values	8c
2 cans Kitchen Klenser	10c
½ lb. Horse Shoe Tea	20c
1 package Arm & Hammer Saleradus	7c
1 package of Chums	5c
3 boxes Oil Sardines	15c
1 package Ideal Tooth Picks	5c
1 package Maccaroni	10c
	$1.68

A FEW EXTRA SPECIALS

Picnic Hams, per lb	11c
Can Covers for Mason Jars, per doz.	15c
Rio Coffee, strictly fresh Roasted, the lb.	14c

VICTORIA flour is always good, its made in Grand Rapids, Wood County. If you beleive in Grand Rapids beleive in VICTORIA, the price is always right.

FARMERS! if you are looking for Seed, Clover and Timothy, we are headquarters, come and see us.

Johnson & Hill Co.
Grand Rapids, -:- Wisconsin

SEPTEMBER SPECIALS

Our Fall and Winter Lines are complete and are brimful of snappy styles and good values. In all sections of the store you will find money saving values of which are the following.

When cottons were cheap we contracted for 3,000 yards outing flannels in light and dark, full width and good weight, special per yard 6c

Handkerchief Specials at 5c
White handkerchiefs, silk embroidered edges, assorted colors, white handkerchiefs with colored whipped edges plain linen or fancy embroidered, Initial handkerchiefs (6 in package, not broken.)
Choice of any of these handkerchiefs at 5c

Middy Waists sizes 8 to 16, values up to $1.39 choice at 49c

Heavy Maroon Sweaters sizes 30 to 34 at 49c

Boy's and girl's value $1.25 sweaters, sizes 30 to 34 at **85c**

Boy's and girl's value $1.98 sweaters, sizes 30 to 34 at **69c**

Ladies' and Misses 25c vests and pants at **15c**

Ladies' and Misses 35c vests and pants, extra sizes **19c**

Large new line of Ostrich Boas just in black, white, and black and white $2.25 and up

W. C. WEISEL

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Calkins spent Sunday at Stevens Point visiting with relatives.

Miss Matie Slattery left on Monday for Madison to spend a week visiting with relatives and friends.

Mrs. David Kammerer is making preparations to erect a new dwelling house on Birch street.

Atty. C. E. Briere, F. H. Schnabel and Ed Smith departed on Tuesday morning in the Briere auto for Milwaukee where they will attend the State Fair until Friday

Grocery Specials
AT THE
NASH GROCERY CO.

THREE DAYS ONLY

Thursday, Friday & Saturday

September 16th, 17th and 18th

Fruit Jars, quarts, per dozen at	40c
Fruit Jars, 2 quart Jars, per dozen	60c
Fruit Jar Rubbers, extra heavy per dozen	8c
Fruit Jar Caps, per dozen	19c
Sugar, 17 lbs. Pure Cane Sugar with every other purchase of $1.00	$1.00
Cheese, The best Cream Cheese the market affords per pound	18c
Dill Pickles, per dozen	10c
Sour Pickles, per dozen	9c
Soap, Yellow, 10 bars for	25c
Matches, 3 five cent boxes for	10c
Picnic Ham, clean and fresh per pound	11c
Salt Pork, fat, per pound	10c
Salt Pork, streak of lean and fat	12½c
Oatmeal	25c

EXTRA SPECIAL

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT on Grape Juice, Ginger Ale, Root Beer, Etc.

10 Per Cent Discount

on any Canned Goods during these days. FARMERS bring us your butter and eggs and see us for anything in the Flour and Feed Line.

Don't Forget the Time and the Place

Nash Grocery Co.

TELEPHONE 550

Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin

In The Long Run

the man who saves his money "has it all over" the one who does not save, and furthermore his success is accomplished without sacrificing any of the REALLY WORTH-WHILE things of life either.

The thrifty man is a WINNER every time.

Let us pay you an income on your savings.

Wood County National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.

Capital and Surplus $200,000.00



Remington-UMC

Rifles and Cartridges for Real .22 Sport

IN the .22 caliber as in the high-power arms, your shrewd sportsman selects his rifle and cartridges for *results*.

And when you start to be *critical*, there's nowhere to stop short of *Remington-UMC*.

Made in Single Shot models—in Slide-Action models, with the famous Remington-UMC solid breech—and now, the Autoloading model that *successfully handles .22 Remington Autoloading rim-fire cartridges without reloading.*

For real .22 sport, get your rifle and cartridges from the dealer who displays the *Red Ball Mark of Remington-UMC.*

Sold by your **home dealer and 775 other leading merchants in Wisconsin**

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
Woolworth Building (233 Broadway) New York City

M. L. Carey spent Sunday at Wausau.

Mrs. Matt Carey visited at Cranmoor Friday.

The Dorcas Society will meet with Mr H. B. Johnson on Friday afternoon.

A C. Mackaben reports that he has received the $50 rebate on his Ford car.

Mrs. Will Collier and son Robert have returned from a visit at Winona Minnesota.

Do the best you can. You will probably not break any valuable records anyway.

Leo Larson leaves tomorrow for Wautoma where he will spend a few days attending the fair.

Mrs. Mayme Martin has accepted a position at the Wilcox ready to wear parlors as alteration lady.

Miss Verna Welch has gone to Whitewater where she will take a course in the Normal there.

Harold and Deen Babcock left on Monday for Waukesha where they will attend Carroll college

Fred Piltz, the Rudolph hardware man and blacksmith was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Karnaiz of Milwaukee are visiting friends and relatives in this city and vicinity.

Miss Nellie Burmeister, bookkeeper at the Jensen Garage is taking a week's vacation from her duties.

Louis Reichel has completed the erection of a handsome garage at his home on the corner of Eighth and Oak.

Bob Parker, assistant manager of the Bijou Theatre of Wausau, is in the city for several days visiting with J. E. Daly.

The Dorcas society of the Scandinavian Moravian Church will be entertained at the parsonage on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bergen of Menominee, Michigan, are visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Dave Lutz.

Howard Mullen left on Sunday for Washington, D. C., where he will attend Georgetown college during the coming year.

Mrs. W. H. Williams of Merillan is in the city the guest of her daughters, Mrs. Geo. W. Purnell and Miss Harriett Williams

Fred Ragan left this morning for Milwaukee intending to drive home a new Oakland touring car for which he has the agency.

Chester Ridgman departed on Tuesday morning for Ripon where he will enter Ripon college and take up the agricultural course.

The John Werle and Geo. Reimer homes on the east side are quarantined, several of the children having a light attack of scarlet fever.

L G Lounsbury, one of the progressive young farmers of Sherry was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday while in the city on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morse and children spent Sunday in the city visiting relatives and friends, being on their way home from Lancaster where they had spent several weeks with Mr. Morse's people.

A large number of people went to Stevens Point one day last week to take in the Portage County fair. According to reports they were well pleased with the show and considered the time well spent,

Mrs. Charlotte Lynn-Campbell was in Stevens Point several days last week visiting her sister, Mrs. Dell White. While over there Mrs. Campbell sang several solos in the auditorium on the fair grounds.

The annual Mission Festival of the Scandinavian Moravian church will be held on Sunday, September 26, morning and evening. The Rev. Edward F. Helmich of Sturgeon Bay will deliver the sermons of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D Hill, who have been in the west for several weeks past, returned home on Saturday. While away they visited the San Francisco exposition and also took in various other points of interest in the west.

Paul Zemrow and Hanover Clelsuit returned the past week from Love's Creek where they spent two weeks camping and fishing. They report the fishing good and among the big fish caught by Paul Zemrow was an 8¾ pound pickerel.

James Devine, who has been pitching for the Grand Rapids baseball team of late, left for Fond du Lac last week. Mr. Devine has proven himself a good man for the local team and will return here tohelp them out in case of necessity.

Wm. Flick, of the town of Rudolph was a business visitor in this city on Tuesday and wants to be put down as one of the boosters of good roads. Mr. Flick says while he is a poor man he would be willing to make a donation for the good of the cause.

Jacob Monson of the town of Rudolph was among the pleasant callers at the Tribue office on Tuesday. Mr. Monson reports everything prosperous out his way, notwithstanding the fact that the farmers were a trifle disappointed on account of the early frost.

Officer R. S. Payne returned on Monday from Milwaukee where he spent the past two weeks in Trinity Hospital, having submitted to an operation on his left eye for Iridectorny The operation was successful and Mr. Payne resumed his duties on the force on Tuesday morning.

—Shows may come and shows may go, but it seems as if the success of Halton Powell's famous musical comedy, "Henpecked Henry" will be a lasting one. Not since the days of Charlie Hoyt's farcical creations have audiences laughed so long and heartily. The big show will be offered at Daly's Theatre soon.

N L. Alderson, a former well known logging contractor of Merrill was found dead in a bath tub in Hamilton, Canada, one day last week. Mr. Alderson was well-known to a number of people in this city. The family had been living in the West for the past six years.

John Lenahan of the town of Rudolph was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mr. Lenahan lives northeast of the village of Rudolph, and while nearer to Stevens Point than Grand Rapids, generally makes his business headheadquarters in this city.

Rev. R. J. Locke spent Thursday at Pittsville where he delivered the address at the laying of the corner stone of the new Congregational church which the society is erecting to replace the one destroyed by fire recently. According to the Pittsville Record the Reverend gentleman gave them a good talk and one that was appreciated by all who heard it.

Fred Nelson of Eau Claire was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday. Mr. Nelson conducted the Centralia House in this city for a number of years, but three years ago sold out his interests and moved to Eau Claire, where he has since been conducting the Hotel Dixon, which he says is named after his friend, Chas. Dixon, of this city. Mr. Nelson reports that he is well pleased with his new location and that he is prospering, all of which is good news to his many friends here. Mr. Nelson leaves here for a visit in Shiocton, and also with his daughter, Mrs. Miller at Milwaukee.

Neal Nash left on Monday for the east where he will attend school for the coming year.

The Nash Hardware Co. sold an Overland to E. C. Deyo of Port Edwards on Saturday.

Miss Margaret Noltner left on for Whitewater on Monday where she will attend the Normal

Mr. and Mrs. S. Oleson have returned from a two weeks visit in Merrill and Tomahawk

Larry Ward of Babcock and son George Ward of Madison were in the city Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Daly of Merrill spent Sunday in the city visiting Mr. Daly's mother, Mrs. John Daly.

A lodge of the Loyal Order of Moose was instituted at Merrill the past week with a membership of eighty-four.

The B. F. Nason home on Third Ave. North is quarantined some of the children being ill with a light attack of scarlet fever.

City Assessor, Clark Lyon and wife departed on Monday for Milwaukee where they will spend a week taking in the sights at the state fair.

The Knights of Columbus will hold an election of officers and smoker in the Catholic Societies Hall on Thursday evening, September 16th.

Carl, Emanuel, Ed and Ernest Kronholm of the town of Sigel departed this noon by auto for Milwaukee to attend the state fair.

Pat Mulroy, who is now living in Milwaukee, has written to friends in this city saying that he intends to leave soon for a visit in California.

Mesdames J. B. Arpin and Nic Reiland spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Weiland at Appleton. The trip was made in the Arpin car.

Mrs. W. M. Ruckle and little daughter left last Thursday for Neenah and Menasha to spend a few days visiting with friends and relatives.

Edgar and Herman Nelson and sister, Miss Eva, have returned to their home in Eau Claire, after a visit with friends and relatives in this city and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Corriveau have been visiting at the home of Mrs. W. A. Corriveau the past week while Mr. Corriveau has been looking after his customers in this territory.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Searls, who have been living on the cranberry marsh at Walker during the past summer, have moved to this city to make their home during the school year..

J. R. Merriam returned last week from a trip thru the southern part of Wisconsin and northern Illinois. Among other places, he visited with his son Walter, who is located on a farm near Lake Geneva.

A. E Pike of New Rome was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Wednesday. Mr. Pike reports that he recently sold his farm near Strongs Prairie and that he will hereafter make his home near New Rome.

—Johnson & Hill Co. are advertising 10 lbs. of Sugar for 28c with a bill of staple groceries valued at $1.68

Miss Clara Schroeder was pleasantly surprised at her home on the West side on Friday evening, the occasion being her birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games. Light refreshments were served.

—Own your home. A few hundred buys two good lots, fine location, neat six room cottage, small barn, wood shed. Pump in house, sewer and city water in front. It is a genuine bargain. J. Linderman. Baker St. phone 111.

Miss Clara M. Johnson of the town of Saratoga was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Friday. Miss Johnson was preparing to leave for Moxee, Washington, where she will teach again this coming year.

Frank Dudley and George McCarthy left on Monday night for Portage where they intend to run a lunch wagon during the fair. If they meet with good success they intend to make a circuit of the county fairs.

District Attorney Roberts was called to Stevens Point on Thursday owing to an accident to his mother, who was injured by being struck by a rider on a bicycle. The lady was severely bruised, but was not seriously injured.

Wm. Koch and family of Fond du Lac returned to their home on Monday morning after spending several days in this city visiting with the former's brother, A. G. Koch. While here Mr. Koch spent some of his time hunting prairie chickens with his brother.

The voters of the village of Mosinee will decide at a special election to be held September 21th whether or not the saloon license fee shall be increased from $200 to $500 in that village. Those who are conversant with the sentiment of the voters predict that the license fee will be increased.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bissig, of Berlin, were in the city on Friday on their way home from City Point, where Mr. Bissig had been to look after his cranberry interests. Mr. Bissig stated to a Tribune man that picking was in full blast on the Berlin marshes and that the marsh he is managing will probably yield 1,000 barrels.

Merril Herald.—Sam Moberg, engineer for the Grand Father Falls Company, received painful injuries Tuesday, when a steam pipe on which he was working, burst, causing the forth-gushing steam to scald him about the arms and chest. He received medical attention promptly and is resting as easily as could be expected.

The members of the Catholic Order of Forresters arranged to hold a big chicken chowder on the Island on Sunday afternoon. Owing to the rain it was held in the Foresters hall and about forty were in attendance. The chowder was cooked by Messrs. Oliver Trudell, Herman Smith and Kenneth McCamley and was pronounced to have been excellent.

George N. Wood went out to Walker last week where he expects to be employed on the Searls marsh until after the picking season is over. If George hands them the same line of dope out there that he does to the boys around town he will have those Indians on the marsh properly impressed with the doings of the people of Grand Rapids.

Frank Walsh, who had the misfortune to break a leg in the Elks ball game at Oshkosh in July, returned on Tuesday evening from his home in Grand Rapids, Michigan, where he has been recuperating. Mr. Walsh has had a very hard time of it, the bones having had to be reset, and his many friends here are pleased to ssee him back.

—The theatregoers want to laugh nowadays—want to hear tinkling music, sparkling songs and peachy girls. Halton Powell has succeeded in handing amusement lovers the best entertainment in recent years with his famous musical comedy "Henpecked Henry." No heart-throbs, no tears, no sighs in this unusual show. All girls, fun, music and song. The clever musical company equally as good as the original will receive its initial presentation here soon.

Some men are lucky dogs because the police permit them to run around without muzzles.

—Johnson & Hill Co. are advertising 10 lbs. of Sugar for 28c with a bill of staple groceries valued at $1.68.

Misses Marion Phil'eo and Margaret Ragan leave on Saturday for Evanston, Ill., where they will enter the Northwestern University.

Joe Zabawa has gone to Hanover where he will be four or five weeks looking after the loading of a dredge which will be shipped to Minnesota.

Atty. B. R. Goggins returned on Tuesday from his trip thru the West, during which time he attended the meeting of the National Bar Association and the expositions.

Wm. Aylward, Miss Emma Aylward and Mrs. Wm. Schuman of Neenah drove to this city on Sunday to visit at the John E. Schnabel home for a day. They were accompanied here by Miss Emma Schnabel who has been visiting in Neenah.

Andy Knuteson of Dexterville was in the city on Tuesday on his way to the Arpin Cranberry marsh where he will have charge of checking up the cranberry pickers and rakers during the picking season which commenced on Monday and will last about three weeks.

The following young people from here enrolled in the Stevens Point Normal on Monday: Anita Hollmuller, Caroline Schnabel, Constance Boorman, Ruth Fontaine of this city and Misses Delma Padgham, Ester Eichstedt and Caroline Deyo of Port Edwards:

James Gaynor of Cranmoor was a business visitor in the city this morning, Mr. Gaynor reports that they commenced picking at their marsh on the 7th, and have in about 1200 barrels at the present time. If the weather is favorable they expect to more than double this amount.

Twenty-four cans of small perch were received here on Tuesday. The fish were from 3 to 5 inches in length and were placed in the river near the Huntington residence. The fish came from Lake Winnebago and were in fine condition.

Will Wasser, formerly of this city, and Miss Goldie O'Leary of Wausau were married in Menominee, Mich., August 20th. The groom is the son of Mrs. Charles Wasser of this city and is well known here, but has been employed on the Northwestern road for a number of years past and has made his home in Green Bay. William's many friends will unite with the Tribune in extending congratulations.

Vocal Recital

A number of invitd guests assembled at the studio of Mrs. Charlotte Lynn-Campbell on Tuesday evening to listen to a recital by the pupils of Mrs. Campbell, assisted by Mr. Raymond Vickers, pianist and Miss Gertrude Reiland, whistler. The affair passed off in a most happy manner and those assembled were more than pleased with the different numbers of the chosen program, which was as follows:

"Pussy's In The Well".....Nevin
Ladies Quartette
a. Thy Beaming Eyes....McDowell
b. Thy Daily Question....Helmund
Mr. Carlton Stamm
Slumber Song .....Neidlinger
Ladies Chorus
a. "The Huntsman".....Brahms
b. Calm As The Night.....Bohm
Miss Daisy Thornton
Humoresque.....Dvorak
Miss Gertrude Reiland
The Rosary .....Nevin
Mr. Carlton Stamm
The Shoogy-Shoo.....Mayhew
Ladies Chorus
La Serenata .....Tosti
Mrs. Redford
"Danse" .....Debussy
Mr. Raymond Vickers
The Fisherman .....Gabussy
Mrs. Campbell and Carlton Stamm
Miss Bradford. Accompanist

Potts-Daniels.

On Tuesday September 14th, at ten o'clock in the morning occured the marriage of Miss Belva Daniels, daugheter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Daniels of Babcock. to Mr Roy Lee Potts.

Following the ceremony awedding breakfast was served to a company of twenty-four. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Potts and family, the grooms parents, brother and sister, Dr. W. N. Daniels, of Mosinee. an uncle of the bride; J. E. Daniels and wife of Deer Lodge, Montana, a brother; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brovald. of Finley, a sister; Dr. and Mrs. Morse of Babcock, cousins.

After the breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Potts left for Waupaca where they will spend a two weeks outing at the Chain o' Lakes.

Farrish-Kinister.

Miss Bessie Farrish and Mr. John Kinister were quietly married at the Congregational parsonage on Tuesday evening, the double ring service being used, the ceremony being preformed by Rev. R. J. Locke.

Both of the young people are well and favorably known in this city, the bride being a daughter of John Farrish, a lifelong resident of this city, and a young lady who is respected by all. The groom has been a resident of this city for a number of years and is a young man of industry and sterling worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinister will go to house keeping as soon as their rooms are ready for them.

The Tribune extends the heartiest of congratulations.

Haydock Building Sold.

A. B. Sutor has purchased the Haydock Bros. store building located on First Ave. North, the past week. The building is now occupied by James Klappa as a barber shop. Mr. Klappa will continue to use the same. while Mr. Sutor expects to use the rear part of the building as a storage room for Buick automobiles. The building is at present baing resingled and the front will be improved and repainted.

Entertained at Cards.

Mrs. W. E. Nash entertained a party of lady friends at cards on Friday afternoon. The time was spent in playing bridge, and as the ladies were served with refreshments and everything possible done to make it pleasant for them, a good time was the result.

Selling Many Pianos.

—Mrs. F. P. Daly reports that she has sold the entire carload of pianos received on August 15th, but that she will receive another carload about the 15th of October. Do not buy until you see the latest creations by the Cable Co.

A special meeting of the Merchants & Manufacturers Association will be held at the Elks Rooms in Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock sharp. All members are requested to be present as final arrangements will be made for the First Annual Basket Social and Free entertainment to be given by the Association.

J. R. Ragan,
W. F. Gleue,
R. W. Matthews,
Geo L. Warren.
Chas. Nash,
Committee.

WANT COLUMN

SALESMEN:—How much do you earn? We offer you an opportunity to earn $100 to $500 monthly. We teach you how; no capital required. Sell Groceries, Paints, Oils and Stock Foods at wholesale prices. Get your share of the profits of the big crops. Write us for particulars. John Sexton and Co., wholesale Grocers, Lake and Franklin Sts., Chicago.

FOR SALE:—Large home on Washingto Ave. at a bargain. Owner leaving city. See F. G. Gilkey, Agt.

FLAT FOR RENT:—Jos. Rick.

FOR SALE:—Four horses, Yankee steppers, for sale cheap. Wm. F. Damitz, city. tf

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT:—80 acre good clay farm, good buildings, seven miles from city, town of Sigel. Will sell reasonable as owner wants to leave or will rent to responsible parties. About 54 acres under cultivation. John Powers R. R. 5 owner. 1t*

FOR SALE:—Ford Touring car, 1913 Model T. Bargain. Demonstration. Fine running order. Phone 298.

FOR SALE:—1915 Briscoe. New. Will sell on time at a bargain if taken at once. If you are looking for a snap in an auto get busy. Will Lessig, Phone 4A6 3t*

FOR SALE:—Briscoe Touring car in elegant condition. Run three months. At a bargain. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE:—A 20 guage Winchester repeating shot gun, good as new, will be sold cheap, luquire at Tribune office. tf

FOR SALE:—Ohio Silo filler with 40 foot carrier. Good condition. Sell cheap. Chas. Klevene, R. 5. 3t*

WANTED:—Middle aged woman to keep house on farm. Four men to cook for. Wages $20 per month. A. Jensen, Bayou Farm, New Rome, Wis. 3t

FOR SALE:—A twin cylinder motorcycle run less than 2 months at half price. Also two second hand autos. Inquire at Jensens Garage.

FOR SALE:—Light and heavy draft horses from 3 to 7 years old at almost your own price. See Chas. Kern at 601 First St. N. Grand Rapids, Wis. 3t

FOR SALE:—Six high grade Holstein cows and four heifers, coming 2 years with calf, 3 high grade Holstein bulls from four to six months old. Henry Weber, Vesper Wis, R.1. Two miles southeast of Seneca Corners. 4t*

FOR SALE:—Have only two Holstein bulls ready for service left. Will be sold cheap to make room for young ones arriving. Will also sell a couple of cows or heifers. O. J. Leu, R. 3.

FOR RENT:—Suite of modern offices over Daly's Drug Store.

FOR RENT:—Desirable office room for rent. Inquire at the Wood County National Bank.

A fat woman will sit down and worry all morning over whether she would rather be a perfect thirty-six or have naturally curly hair as if she could have either by wishing for it.

Piano Forte Instructions

Primary and Advanced Students

ENROLL NOW

Fall Term Starts Sept. 7 to 27

RAYMOND VICKERS

Pupil of Gustave L. Becker, New York City

MODERN METHODS

"Thorough--and--Reliable"

Phone 148 Address 541 Lincoln St.

Bowlers Attention.

There will be a meeting of the bowlers of Grand Rapids at the bowling alleys on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All parties interested in bowling are requested to be present.

Wm. F. Gleue.

BIRTHS

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Ernser.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Gross of Madison. Mrs. Gross is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Slattery of this city.

Economy is the road to wealth—but it is a hard road to travel.

Entertained at Cards.

Mrs. Rogers Mott entertained a party of about fifty ladies at her home near Lyon Park on Thursday afternoon, at which there was a very pleasant time. The home had been decorated in a most tasteful manner and the afternoon was spent in playing auction bridge. Refreshments were served and it was a most pleasing event from start to finish.

A considerable percentage of our so-called friends will not stand the acid test.

Many an otherwise truthful man lies about the good time he had camping out.

Johnson & Hill Co.

Grocery Department

Sale Commences Thursday Sept. 16th and closes Wednesday Night Sept. 22nd

In our Grocery Department you can usually always find what you want. : : : : :

We take great pride in trying to please you. You can not do better elsewhere, so make it a point to come here first. YOU WILL SAVE TIME, TROUBLE AND MONEY.

A SNAP SALE

DO NOT MISS IT - - - - -

10 lbs. Granulated Sugar 28c

With the following staple bill of groceries:

1 lb. Soroso Coffee	25c
6 bars Electric Spark Soap	25c
1 lb can Big Store Baking Powder	19c
1 big box Matches, 10c value	9c
1-4 oz. package Poppers	10c
1 dozen Fruit Jar Rubbers, 10c values	8c
2 cans Kitchen Klenser	10c
½ lb. Horse Shoe Tea	20c
1 package Arm & Hammer Saleratus	7c
1 package of Chums	5c
3 boxes Oil Sardines	15c
1 package Ideal Tooth Picks	5c
1 package Maccaroni	10c
	$1.68

A FEW EXTRA SPECIALS

Picnic Hams, per lb	11c
Can Covers for Mason Jars, per doz.	15c
Rio Coffee, strictly fresh Roasted, the lb.	14c

VICTORIA flour is always good, its made in Grand Rapids, Wood County. If you beleive in Grand Rapids beleive in VICTORIA, the price is always right.

FARMERS! if you are looking for Seed, Clover and Timothy, we are headquarters, come and see us.

Johnson & Hill Co.

Grand Rapids, -:- Wisconsin

SEPTEMBER SPECIALS

Our Fall and Winter Lines are complete and are brimful of snappy styles and good values. In all sections of the store you will find money saving values of which are the following.

When cottons were cheap we contracted for 3,000 yards outing flannels in light and dark, full width and good weight, special per yard.....6c

Handkerchief Specials at.....5c
White handkerchiefs, silk embroidered edges, assorted colors, white handkerchiefs with colored whipped edges plain linen or fancy embroidered, Initial handkerchiefs (6 in package, not broken.)
Choice of any of these handkerchiefs at.....5c

Middy Waists sizes 8 to 16, values up to $1.39 choice at.....49c

Heavy Maroon Sweaters sizes 30 to 34 at 49c

Boy's and girl's value $1.25 sweaters, sizes 30 to 34 at..**85c**

Boy's and girl's value $1.98 sweaters, sizes 30 to 34 at..**69c**

Ladies' and Misses 25c vests and pants at.....**15c**

Ladies' and Misses 35c vests and pants, extra sizes.....**19c**

Large new line of Ostrich Boas just in black, white, and black and white.....$2.25 and up

W. C. WEISEL

MAY QUELL MEXICO

LANSING CALLS PAN-AMERICAN ENVOYS FOR CONFERENCE TO END TROUBLE.

U. S. PLANS INTERVENTION?

Diplomats to Discuss What Action Shall Be Taken in Connection With Border Raids—Rangers Kill Six More Bandits in Texas.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Secretary Lansing announced on Tuesday that the A. B. C Mexican peace mediators are to meet with him within a few days to consider the next moves by the American governments in the Mexican situation.

It is expected this meeting will be the final one, and plans will be formulated then for decisive action.

Significance attaches to the immediate holding of the conference because of the Mexican border troubles and the fact that Carranza, of all the important Mexican chieftains, has failed to reply to the peace proposals.

While it is not believed that the mediators will determine on armed intervention, it is expected that the plan will be given consideration in view of the border raids.

Irritation is increasing along the border, according to dispatches. General Funston and other military commanders on the border are uneasy while their troops stand facing across the international line the armed forces of Carranza. The dangers of an outbreak increase with the hours.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 8.—Possibility of drastic action by the United States government in dealing with the Mexican border situation is emphasized by the news received here that 24 carloads of United States troops with 14 cars of equipment and 10 cars of horses would pass through Houston en route to Fort Sam Houston. These troops passed through New Orleans Tuesday night. They came from Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Arkansas, Tennessee and other posts and are to be distributed along the border.

Twelve hundred Carranza troops under Gen. Benjamin Garza occupied Piedras Negras, the Mexican town opposite Eagle pass.

Brownsville, Tex., Sept. 9.—Six Mexicans were killed in a clash with rangers at Cavazos Crossing, according to information received here. The dead are said to include a captain and lieutenant from the constitutionalist garrison at Matamoros.

DUMBA EXPLAINS TO LANSING

Austrian Envoy Cites Law in Own Country Which Prohibits Subjects From Aiding Enemy.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Dr. Constantin Theodor Dumba, Austro-Hungarian ambassador to the United States, conferred with Secretary of State Lansing 25 minutes on Tuesday regarding a letter he had sent to the Vienna government bearing on his plans to curtail the manufacture of war munitions in America.

It was learned that Ambassador Dumba made a detailed explanation to Secretary Lansing of his munitions plant letter. Doctor Dumba may not be recalled, therefore, and the incident may be closed.

Doctor Dumba said he would submit to Secretary Lansing a copy of instructions he had received from his government pertaining to a law enacted in Austria making it a criminal offense for subjects to accept employment in factories producing munitions of war for the nation's enemies.

His statement related to efforts outlined in his letter to his government regarding plans to call out Austro-Hungarian workmen and thus cripple munitions plants at Bethlehem, Pa.; Pittsburgh and in the middle West, with the object of lessening the supply of American munitions bought by the entente allies.

CZAR HEADS RUSS ARMIES

Notifies President Poincare of France of the Change—Kept Secret in Petrograd.

Paris, Sept. 9.—Emperor Nicholas has taken over the command of the Russian armies. Whether this will result in the complete elimination of Grand Duke Nicholas is not yet known. Apparently the czar's action has been kept a close secret in Petrograd because the first intimation of this action would come in a personal dispatch from the Russian ruler to President Poincare. The message from the czar to the president follows:

"In placing myself at the head of my valiant army, I take particular pleasure in addressing you, monsieur president, most sincere wishes for the grandeur of France and the victory of its glorious army."

Americans Taken As Spies.

Washington, Sept. 9.—The traveling representative and the European manager of the Rice-Hutchins company of Boston have been arrested in Moscow by the Russian military authorities on the suspicion that they are spies.

U. S. Judge's Son Found Dead.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Sept. 9.—Harold F. Smith, aged twenty-five, oldest son of Walter I. Smith, United States circuit judge and former congressman, was found dead from a bullet wound at the family home here.

Oklahoma Mob Kills Negro.

Wagoner, Okla., Sept. 8.—Four automobiles filled with armed men seized George Washington, a negro, and lynched him. Washington had been accused of attempting assault upon a white woman.

Fire Razes Big Elevator.

Newport News, Va., Sept. 8.—The Chesapeake & Ohio grain elevator "A," one of the largest in the United States, was destroyed by fire here on Saturday with a loss estimated at $2,000,000.

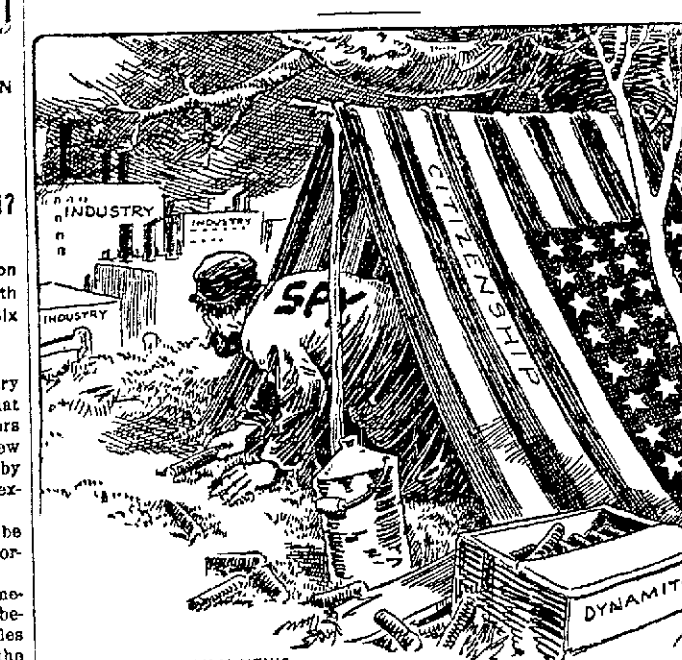
Plans Aid for Turks.

Copenhagen, Sept. 6.—A dispatch from Berlin states that the Austrians contemplate a great invasion of Russia from East Galicia. They will attempt to reach Odessa and Sebastopol, whence they can aid the Turks.

Police Chief Kills Bandit.

Hingham, Mass., Sept. 6.—After Police Chief James had been brutally beaten in jail by James Harmon and Robert Williams, automobile bandits, the chief pursued the escaping fugitives and shot and killed Harmon.

HIS SHELTER



CAPTURE GRODNO FORT

AUSTRO-GERMAN FORCES CAPTURE 3,000 RUSSIANS.

Germans Engage in Street Fighting After Taking the Stronghold From the Muscovites.

Vienna, Sept. 6.—The fleeing Russians have everywhere retreated on the Sereth line in eastern Galicia, according to an official statement issued by the war office. Austrian troops are now before Doubno, second fortress on the Volhynian triangle. Here the Russians have lined up to make a stand and the Austrians are preparing for an attack.

London, Sept. 6.—Interest in developments on the eastern front centers on two extremities of the great 900-mile battle line, along the full extent of which the Russian field army is in full retreat before the advancing Austro-German forces.

In the north the fortress and city of Grodno have fallen before the Germans. Evacuation of all the positions on the west bank of the Niemen by the Slavs, officially announced by the Petrograd office, was followed by the occupation of Grodno fortress by the Teutons, who crossed the Niemen almost immediately and captured the city after desperate street fighting. Three thousand Russians were captured, as well as one cannon and eighteen machine guns.

At the southern extremity of the line the Austrians have virtually cleared Galicia of the Russian invaders. The Muscovites hold only a small strip of Galician territory between the River Sereth and Bessarabia, and the Austrians are relentlessly advancing to purge their soil of hostile troops.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Washington, Sept. 4.—Five hundred American boys who have run away from home to fight on European battlefields have obtained their release as the result of intervention by American diplomats since the war began. This was announced at the state department, where it also was stated that in almost every case the boys had deceived the British authorities regarding their age and nationality.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 4.—Three members of the editorial staff of the Grand Rapids Press and an employee of the street railway company were drowned at Reed's lake here on Tuesday when a high-speed motor boat turned turtle. The dead are Paris C. Jameson, Arthur G. Hunter, Paul W. Weston and J. Harvey Smith.

PLEADS GUILTY IN VOTE CASE

Another of Hoosiers Accused With Taggart Changes His Plea—Bell's Trial on Monday.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 6.—Ernest Roeder, one of the more than 100 men indicted along with Thomas Taggart and Mayor Joseph E. Bell, charged with conspiring to commit felonies in the primary and election of 1914, pleaded guilty on Friday before Judge W. H. Eichhorn here. Roeder, a saloonkeeper, was a close associate of James (Bud) Gibson, who pleaded guilty last week to the same charges. Roeder, on arraignment day, had entered a plea of not guilty. On the recommendation of Prosecutor Rucker, Roeder, whose wife is ill, was released on his own recognizance without being sentenced. Roeder is the eighth man to plead guilty to the conspiracy charge. The trial of Mayor Bell, is set to begin this week.

Johnston Net Champion.

Forest Hills, N. Y., Sept. 9.—W. M. Johnston of San Francisco won the United States singles tennis championship here on Tuesday by defeating his townsman, Maurice McLoughlin, 1-6, 6-0, 7-5, 10-8.

Wealthy Banker Is Dead.

Baltimore, Sept. 9.—Michael Jenkins, multimillionaire banker and philanthropist, died at his home here of pneumonia, aged seventy-two. He was one of the owners of the Atlantic Coast Line railroad.

Ends Life in Army Scandal.

Paris, Sept. 6.—One of the government officials involved in army frauds committed suicide to avoid arrest. Warrants for other persons in complicity with technical agents of the army and navy have been issued.

U. S. Cruiser Saves Refugees.

Paris, Sept. 6.—A dispatch from Canea, Crete, says: "The U. S cruiser Des Moines, bringing 534 refugees from Jaffa, Palestine, was given an enthusiastic reception by the people of Paris when she arrived here."

Shell Workers Strike.

Dunkirk, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The entire force of machinists employed in the shell department of the Brooks plant of the American Locomotive company here is on strike. Over 800 men are involved.

New Chief for Grand Duke.

Petrograd, Sept. 4.—General Yanushevice, chief of Grand Duke Nicholas' staff, has been appointed assistant viceroy of the Caucasus. He will be succeded as chief of staff by General Alexiev.

POPE IN PEACE MOVE

CARDINAL GIBBONS PRESENTS PONTIFF'S NOTE TO PRESIDENT.

Message Not Made Public, but the Prelate Says Peace Prospects Are Bright.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Cardinal Gibbons, dean of the College of Cardinals, on Thursday presented to President Wilson a confidential communication from Pope Benedict inviting and urging this government to co-operate with the Vatican and neutral nations to bring about peace in Europe.

A conference on the same subject was held later at the state department between Cardinal Gibbons and Secretary of State Lansing.

After his visits and confidential talk to and with the president, Cardinal Gibbons said:

"I think the prospects of peace are brightening."

Cardinal Gibbons, the secretary of state and the president declined to reveal the details of the pope's suggestion. It was stated at the White House, in fact, that the president would not discuss the subject at all.

Cardinal Gibbons said:

"I only can tell you that I conveyed to the president a message from the holy father and that the message related to the subject of peace. The message cannot be made public yet; if I receive authority I shall be glad to make it public. The authority must come from Rome and we will have to confer about that.

"I regard the settlement of the controversy between the United States and Germany as affording an exceptional opportunity for peace proposals and as having placed the United States in a most advantageous position to act in this direction.

"My interview with the president was most gratifying. It would, of course, be improper for me to speak in detail regarding the conference with the president, but I may say the conference was of a very genial and happy character. In a general way Mexico was also discussed."

The cardinal said the peace proposals he conveyed to the president have been submitted only to the United States. Whether the message from the Vatican will be submitted to other neutral governments the cardinal would not say.

FIERCE FIGHT ON BORDER

American Troops Battle With Mexican Bandits Near Brownsville, Tex.—Score of Invaders Killed.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 4.—Border reports state that fully 2,500 armed Mexicans are now operating on Texas soil. Four battles in different sections failed to decide the issue and darkness left Mexicans determined to carry out their plan of Diego. Swarms of Mexicans have been seen at many places along the Rio Grande, but floods prevented their crossing.

A fierce battle between a detachment of the Third cavalry and some fifty bandits took place 15 miles north of Brownsville on Thursday. This fight lasted several hours, during which three troopers were wounded and one killed. Reports are that 20 Mexicans were killed in the fight. Several were wounded. Another battle took place ten miles from Harlingen. Rangers and soldiers were fired upon from the brush. One soldier was wounded. The Mexicans made their escape.

More fighting was reported in the Big Bend country where Orozco was killed and a skirmish was had north of Del Rio. Reports are that in the running fights some bandits were killed, but no Americans were lost.

Gardner Wins Golf Honors.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Robert A. Gardner of the Hinsdale Golf club is the national amateur golf champion, gaining the title by a clean cut win over John Anderson of New York, 5 and 4, at the Detroit Country club.

Losses of Russ 5,500,000?

Berlin, Sept. 8.—The Basel National Zeitung says that the Russian losses amount to 223,172 officers, of whom 45,124 were killed, 161,443 wounded, and 18,605 missing. The total losses to the troops are 5,500,000.

Catholic Property Restored.

Warsaw, Sept. 6.—Germany has restored to the Catholic clergy of Poland all the property confiscated by Russia in 1863, it was announced here. A system of compulsory schooling has been put into effect here.

Many Ships Destroyed.

Berlin, Sept. 6.—The Cologne Gazette, on Friday published statistics purporting to show that during Germany's submarine war England has lost 4½ per cent of its ships above 100 tons.

Germany Pays Indemnity to Spain.

Madrid, Sept. 4.—The German government has paid to the Spanish government through its ambassador at Madrid $18,000 indemnity for the deaths of seven Spaniards who were shot at Liege in August, 1914.

Increase Wages Ten Per Cent.

Franklin, Pa., Sept. 4.—An advance of ten per cent in wages has been granted by the Colburn Machine Tool company to its 250 employees. The company is not working on war orders, the officials state.

ANOTHER LINER SUNK

HESPERIAN BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN TORPEDOED BY SUBMARINE.

TWENTY PERSONS LOSE LIVES

Crippled Vessel, Kept Afloat Thirty-Six Hours, Plunges to Bottom—Captain of Boat Says That No Warning Was Given.

London, Sept. 8.—The Allan liner Hesperian, attacked by a German submarine off the Irish coast Saturday evening, sank at 6:47 a. m. on Monday while proceeding to Queenstown.

Captain Main and members of the crew who remained aboard the Hesperian were taken off safely.

One first cabin passenger, six second cabin passengers and six third class passengers are unaccounted for, according to a statement made by an Allan line official.

A woman's body has been identified as that of Miss Carberry, probably of Newfoundland.

The American embassy received a telegram from Horace L. Washington, American consul at Liverpool, saying that he had been informed officially by the Allan line that there were no Americans among the passengers, but that no figures were available regarding the number of Americans in the crew.

Another message from Consul Frost at Queenstown to the American embassy said the total loss of life might reach twenty.

Mr. Frost added that he had taken affidavits of the two American stewards on the Hesperian, Barney MacMillan of Grand Rapids, Mich., and a man named Dallas of Buffalo.

The Hesperian remained afloat about thirty-six hours after being torpedoed. Captain Main and 20 members of the crew remained aboard. Several steamers were standing by. The captain, hopeful of being able to save his vessel, remained on the bridge almost until the last.

The Hesperian, with 350 passengers and a crew of 300 aboard, was bound from Liverpool for Montreal. It was attacked without warning by a German submarine just as darkness was falling Saturday evening. According to an early statement issued by the company, every person was saved.

Captain Main made the statement at Queenstown that the vessel had been torpedoed and that no warning was given.

A Queenstown dispatch said the eleven-months-old baby of a Mrs. Jenkins of Birmingham was missing.

About 4,000 sacks of mail went down with the Hesperian. The point at which the vessel sank is about 160 miles west of Queenstown.

Two mine sweepers and two admiralty tugs attempted to tow the Hesperian to port, but the ship, partly filled with water, was so unmanageable and the sea was so heavy that no progress could be made.

Maj. Maitland Kersey, manager in chief of the ocean services of the Canadian Pacific railway, said the list of missing was likely to reach thirteen passengers and perhaps one or two members of the crew. He added that all would have been saved but for an unfortunate mishap in launching one lifeboat in the darkness.

Some of the slightly wounded of the Canadian soldiers proved themselves heroes when the two boats capsized, according to passengers landed at Queenstown. They dived from other boats and rescued women and children struggling in the darkness.

Montreal, Sept. 8.—There was no gun aboard the liner Hesperian, according to an opinion expressed by Andrew H. Allan of the Allan line, in commenting on the dispatch of the American consul in Queenstown, which indicated that the steamer had a 4.7 rifle mounted astern.

BERLIN WANTS MORE FACTS

German Admiralty Seeks Definite News as to Whether Hesperian Was Torpedoed.

Berlin, Germany, Sept 8 (via London).—The German admiralty has yet no information regarding the Hesperian case. The sinking of the liner was officially commented upon to this effect: "It is advisable to await more definite news as to whether the steamer was actually torpedoed, and if so, under what conditions."

Washington, Sept. 8.—The White House and state department have suspended judgment on the sinking of the Allan liner Hesperian by a German submarine, pending the receipt of definite information as to the circumstances of the attack. It has been announced that this government will take no action until all the facts are at hand. The same course was followed in all other cases growing out of the German submarine activities.

Russ Police Chief Is Slain.

Berlin, Sept 9.—A dispatch from Athens on Tuesday says that an official communication has been received from Petrograd announcing the president of police of that city has been assassinated.

Five Hurt in Blast.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 9.—Fire, resulting from an explosion of natural gas, caused a loss of business property estimated at $75,000 here on Tuesday. Five men were injured slightly by the explosion.

Baron Von Forstner Slain.

Berlin, Sept. 8.—Lieut. Baron von Forstner, who gained notoriety as a result of the Zabern incident, has been killed in action. The Zabern incident occurred at Zabern, Alsace. Von Forstner sabered a lame shoemaker.

Allies' Submarine Is Sunk.

Berlin (wireless to Sayville), Sept. 8.—Constantinople furnishes the following headquarters report: "On September 3 our coast guard ship Bahrsid shelled and sank an enemy submarine southwest of Armudlu."

425,000 Horses Sold for War.

Washington, Sept. 4.—To date 425,000 horses and mules have been shipped out of the United States for the European belligerents, according to report issued on Thursday by officials of department of agriculture.

Auto Turns Over; Three Die.

Leroy, N. Y., Sept. 4.—Three persons were killed and five injured when an automobile rolled down an embankment. The dead: George Cook, eighteen; Mary Luttrell, nineteen, and Charlott Hoffman, twenty.

KENOSHA EDITOR DIES OF PARALYSIS

EUGENE R. HEAD, STRICKEN WITH AN ACUTE ATTACK, SUCCUMBS QUICKLY.

PROMINENT IN BUSINESS

Member of Masons, Elks, Sons of American Revolution and Served on City Council—Born Nov. 16, 1866.

Kenosha.—Eugene R. Head, publisher of the Kenosha Evening News and the Telegraph Courier, died suddenly at his home here following an acute attack of paralysis of the heart.

Mr. Head had been a leader in the business and social life of the city for more than twenty-five years. Born in Kenosha Nov. 16, 1866, he had spent his entire life here. His father, the late George D. Head, was prominent in the lumber business in this section for many years, and his son began working life in the same business. At the time of his death he was vice-president of the Kenosha Lumber company. He began his career as a publisher twenty years ago when he purchased the Evening News and Telegraph Courier.

He served as a member of the common council and of the board of water commissioners; was a charter member of the Kenosha Chapter of the Wisconsin Society of the Sons of American Revolution, of the Kenosha Country club, and he held membership in the Kenosha Lodge of Elks, various Masonic bodies and other fraternal organizations in the city.

He is survived by his widow, one daughter, Miss Bertha Head, and two sons, Clarence E. and Robert L., all of Kenosha.

BEST ANIMALS TO BE SENT

Wisconsin to Exhibit State Fair Prize Winners at Panama Exposition.

Madison.—If the plan being considered by the committee in charge of Wisconsin's Livestock exhibit at the Panama-Pacific exposition is adopted, the state will be represented by a "handpicked" display. It is proposed that first consideration be given to an animal which wins first prize at the state fair. In case an exhibitor owning an animal which is not placed at the state fair decides to enter it in the San Francisco show, and wins an award, the expense of transportation will be met. If, after meeting the transportation expense of prize winners, there should be money left in the fund, this would be pro-rated among the owners of animals which received favorable consideration from the judges at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

RESIGNS FROM TAX BOARD

Prof. Thomas E. Adams Will Accept Finance Professorship in Cornell University.

Madison.—Prof. Thomas E. Adams, member of the Wisconsin tax commission, resigned as a member of the commission to accept a professorship in finance and taxation at Cornell university. Prof. Adams was appointed a member of the commission five years ago by Gov. McGovern to succeed George E. Curtis. Prof. Adams later was re-appointed for a full term on the commission ending 1919. Gov. Philipp will appoint a successor. The salary is $5,000 a year. Prof. Adams was formerly a member of the faculty of the University of Wisconsin and later of the faculty of the University of Washington at St. Louis, Mo.

Next Convention at Oshkosh.

Appleton.—At the annual convention of the Lutheran Young People's association of the Fox river valley, Oshkosh was decided on for the next convention. The following officers were elected: President, Arthur Ziebell, Oshkosh; vice president, Edward Pollnow, Appleton; secretary, Frieda Dickman, Green Bay; treasurer, Lydia Steinke, Oshkosh. Appleton won the silver cup competed for annually in athletics, while Green Bay won the banner for having the largest attendance.

Oshkosh Church Dedicated.

Oshkosh.—St. Vincent de Paul's new $100,000 church was formally dedicated here with solemn ceremony by Archbishop S. G. Messmer, Milwaukee, who preached on "The Material and Living Church." Thirty priests from over the state attended.

Old Neenah Resident Dead.

Neenah.—Mrs. John Sturm, one of this city's oldest residents, is dead here at the age of 84 years. Mrs. Sturm had been a resident of this city since 1856. Thirteen grandchildren, fourteen great grandchildren and two great-great grandchildren survive.

Killed While Hunting.

Birchwood.—Rodger Courter, 14 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bingham Courter of Sampson, this county, was accidently killed while hunting.

Minnesota Pastor Called.

Oconomowoc.—The Rev. John Meyer of New Ulm, Minn., has accepted the call to the pastorate of St. Paul's Lutheran church at Oconomowoc and will take up his duties here the latter part of September.

Crops Never Excelled.

Jefferson.—Farmers in this section of the state are nearly done threshing and report that they never had better crops. Corn is late, but if the frost holds off there will be a good crop.

Logging Railroad Started.

New London.—Work has begun on a logging railroad for the Brooks & Ross Lumber company of Wausau, the road running from the Northwestern railway three miles east of Bowler in a northwesterly direction toward Bartelme.

Dead Man Unidentified.

Oshkosh.—Efforts have failed to identify the mangled remains of an unknown killed by a Northwestern freight train here.

HIGHWAYS GET AID

SIXTEEN COUNTIES AWARDED FULL AMOUNT ASKED FOR

Total Assistance Wanted by Districts Was $1,309,434—Amount Available For Purpose Is $885,000.

Madison.—The state highway commission made a tentative allowance of state aid to the different counties in the construction of highways next year. Sixteen counties were awarded the full amount they asked for and the rest of the fifty-five counties were awarded from 19.66 per cent to 95.60 per cent of the amount they asked for.

The counties awarded the full amount to which they are entitled are Milwaukee, Calumet, Douglas, Eau Claire, Fond du Lac, Green Lake, Iowa, Langlade, Manitowoc, Marathon, Ozaukee, Outagamie, Racine, Walworth, Washington and Winnebago.

Milwaukee county will receive $172,186, which is the largest amount awarded any county. The total amount of state aid asked for was $1,309,434, and the amount available for such purpose is $885,000.

The commission estimates that this year about $3,800,000 worth of highway construction and $500,000 worth of bridge construction will be done. The town pays one-third, the county one-third and the state one-third of the cost of such work.

Under the law passed by the last legislature the state can spend only $785,000 plus about $100,000 received from automobile license fees.

MACK IS STATE ENGINEER

Will Assume New Duties as Soon as Governor Approves Appointment.

Madison.—Prof. John G. D. Mack of the faculty of the engineering school of the state university, has been chosen by the railway commission as state engineer at a salary of $6,000.

His selection will be effective as soon as it is approved by the governor, whose approval the law creating the new office requires.

Mr. Mack has been connected with the University of Wisconsin for over twenty years.

He was with the railway commission between 1905 and 1912, he having given a portion of his time during that period to railway commission work and a portion to the university. It was under his direction that the valuation of the railways operating in Wisconsin was made.

PULMOTOR SAVES HER LIFE

Mrs. George Finney Was Overcome by Gas While Working in Kitchen of Her Home.

Kenosha.—But for the use of a pulmotor in the hands of Police Officer Tom Biennemann, Mrs. George Finney of this city, would doubtless be dead.

Mrs. Finney had been working in the kitchen of her home when gas escaped from the oven. She fell to the floor unconscious and was found half an hour later by her husband. The gas had so affected her that her jaws were locked and it was found necessary to break her teeth in order to use the pulmotor. The husband and the police officer kept the pulmotor going for more than an hour. They were finally rewarded by the woman's resuscitation.

Physicians attending Mrs. Finney declare that she will recover.

Can't Use Railway Lines.

Madison.—The attorney general advised the district attorney of Medford that it is a violation of the statutes for a person to operate a motor car on railroad tracks without the permission of the company owning the tracks. The district attorney says a man is operating such a car between Rib Lake and Chelsea on the Soo railroad, carrying passengers between those two places and charges 50 cents a trip.

Line Extension Denied.

Madison.—The railroad commission has denied the application of the Whittlesey Telephone company to extend its lines into the towns of Chelsea and Greenwood, Taylor county. The commission found that the Rib Lake Telephone company was already operating in this territory and that no duplication of lines was necessary to furnish the service.

Crop Yield Sets Record.

Askeaton.—Thrashing is now in progress and the yield of grain is the best in years. Oats yielding from sixty to ninety bushels an acre, barley thirty to fifty, and wheat twenty-five to forty.

Two Years for Stealing Shoes.

Manitowoc.—Charles Trecokos, a Russian laborer, was sentenced to two years at Waupun after pleading guilty to breaking into a box car and stealing shoes.

Dock Company Is Absorbed.

Superior.—At a valuation of $780,000 the ore dock lands and other holdings of the Cuyuna Dock company, a subsidiary of the Northern Pacific Railway company, has been absorbed by the parent company.

Vote Money for Good Roads.

Askeaton.—A special election was held here to vote on the question of raising money for road improvement. It was decided to raise the usual amount of $800.

Breaks Leg Third Time.

Beloit.—Verne Allen has broken a leg in about the same place three times in the last eighteen months. The first accident was while playing ball, the second in a fall, and the last in a bicycle collision.

Gets Commission in Navy.

Manitowoc.—John Falge, son of Dr. Louis Falge, of this city has been commissioned a lieutenant in the United States navy, having passed the examination.

Machine Takes Men's Place.

Racine.—Coal shovelers at the Pugh coal company docks refused to work for 16 cents a ton for unloading coal steamers. The steamer John Owen, with 3,000 tons aboard, was unloaded by automatic machinery.

Neenah Nurse Named Examiner.

Neenah.—Miss Mathilde Krueger of this city, who recently returned from Servia, has been appointed a member of the state board of examiners for the registration of nurses.

BOOSTERS MAKE TRIP

BARABOO BUSINESS MEN VISIT TOWNS IN SAUK COUNTY.

Speeches Are Made at Each Stopping Place and Wisconsin Marine Band Gives Selections.

Baraboo.—Baraboo citizens made their annual auto booster trip through Sauk county under the auspices of the Commercial club.

One hundred and twenty automobiles, carrying at least 500 people, mostly business men, accompanied by the Wisconsin marine band, started for Prairie du Sac, the first stopping place, a distance of fourteen miles. The other places visited on the outgoing trip were Sauk City, Witwen and Black Hawk.

The destination was Spring Green and side trips to Wright's bungalow, Tower Hill, and other places of interest. On the return trip stops were made at Plain, White Mounds, Loganville, County Farm and Rudsburg.

At each stop speeches were made, and the marine band played.

The trip covered nearly 100 miles.

SUGAR BEETS PAY WELL

Industry Is Becoming One of Most Prosperous in Chippewa Falls Region.

Chippewa Falls.—The farmers in this county and vicinity who planted sugar beets this year are going to be well paid for their labor. There are only about 1,200 acres contracted for by the factory in this city but the yield is of a good quality and the farmers say that they will realize more from their sugar beets than any crop they have planted this year.

The elements have no effect on the crop, the sugar beet grows when the other crops stand still. As a result sugar beet raising has become one of the staple industries and the farmers are becoming more awave of it from year to year.

Contrary to old prejudices and mistaken ideas, sugar beets do not rob the soil. If properly cultivated and the refuse, such as beet tops, are put back on the land, the loss is slight. Beet pulp makes good cattle fodder and increases the flow of milk.

WISCONSIN CATTLE WIN

Receive Highest Award at the Iowa State Fair—To Exhibit at San Francisco Show.

Fairwater.—Notice has been received by E. B. Bruins that his exhibit of Jerseys has received the highest award at the Iowa state fair, the first prize for exhibitors' herd in that class. In addition the eight cattle shown were awarded prizes for first champion and grand champion bull, first aged herd, and two other first prizes, besides four seconds and a third.

The same cattle are to be exhibited at the San Francisco fair. The Jersey class presents the keenest competition at the Iowa show. Chances seem to be excellent for Wisconsin breeders to secure recognition among the top notchers at Frisco.

The State Jersey Breeders' association, of which Mr. Bruins is president, will assist in making the California exhibit. The cattle are in charge of Mr. W. S. Dixon of Brandon.

LAY CHURCH CORNERSTONE

Rev. J. Klingman Presides at Ceremonies for New Oconomowoc Lutheran Edifice.

Oconomowoc.—The laying of the cornerstone of the new St. Paul's Lutheran church here was very largely attended. The Rev. J. Klingman of Watertown spoke in English and German. The cornerstone was laid by the Rev. Klingman, Prof. Henkel, Northwestern college at Watertown, and the Rev. F. Kuenther, pastor of St. Paul's church for thirty-five years.

The new church building is to be 58x108 feet, of vitrified brown brick, and is located on Pleasant and Lake streets, near the old church property, which will be used as a school.

St. Paul's congregation was organized in 1865 with but seven communicant members. The old church was dedicated in 1879. The church now has about 500 members, and will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary this fall.

$4,174,047 in State Fund.

Madison.—The balance in the general fund of the state treasury on Sept. 1, was $4,174,047.22 and in all funds $4,902,627.33 according to State Treasurer Henry Johnson's records. On Aug. 1 in the general fund was $3,074,200.75 and in all funds $3,814,536.56. The treasury has been augmented during the month by over $2,000,000 in railroad taxes.

To Build Concrete Road.

Depere.—Work has been started on the new concrete highway which is to connect this city and Green Bay. It will be about four miles long and will take two months to build. The road is to be sixteen feet wide.

Settler Hard Hit.

Birchwood.—Fire of unknown origin destroyed the home of a new settler in the Bohemian settlement near here. The man had just begun to open up a farm.

Find No Trace.

Birchwood.—Although water in the lake here has been lowered by opening the sluice gate no trace has been found of little "Jackie" Soper, 8 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Soper, who mysteriously disappeared more than a month ago.

Institute Will Be Held.

Neenah.—Arrangements are being completed for the efficiency institute to be held at the company I armory next month.

Oshkosh Pays for Water Works.

Oshkosh.—The city of Oshkosh made the final payment of $137,741.42, thereby becoming sole owner of the water works plant. The total cost of the plant, including interest on bonds, was $565,421.63.

Frosts Do Damage.

Birchwood.—The heavy frosts have been costly to the pickling plant at this place, work there being nearly at a standstill. Cucumber plants were hit hard.

MANY CHANGES ARE ANNOUNCED

METHODIST PASTORS GET APPOINTMENTS TO CHURCHES IN WESTERN CONFERENCE.

COMPLETE LIST IS GIVEN

Bishop Luther B. Wilson Names Pastors for All Churches in Western Half of State for Ensuing Year.

Eau Claire.—The following apointments for the west Wisconsin conference of the Methodist Episcopal church were given out here by Bishop Luther B. Wilson at the close of the sixty-first annual session:

Eau Claire District.

J. W. Irish, superintendent. Arkansaw, Joseph Allard; Augusta, J. G. Gibson; Cadott, supplied by H. J. Thornton; Chippewa Falls, F. W. Harris; Colby, R. R. Braddick; Colfax, M. E. Fraser; Downing, J. L. Sainty; Durand, J. W. Harris; Eau Claire, First, G. A. Bird; Eau Claire, Lake Street, F. L. Roberts; Eau Galle, W. C. Clock; Ellsworth, Ernest Jeffrey; Elmwood, L. L. Litchfield; Glenwood City, W. F. Walker; Granton, to be supplied; Greenwood, J. S. Wilmarth; Hammond, Robert Davies; Holcombe, supplied by R. W. Saunders; Hudson, John Fisher; Jim Falls, supplied by Edwin Brown; Knapp, H. C. Hall; Loyalsville, supplied by D. S. Householder, postoffice Downsville; Loyal, W. P. Powell; Maiden Rock, supplied by G. H. Crow; Kelbourn (C. A. Weaver); Lodi, G. R. Carver; Lonerock, to be supplied; Madison, First, R. A. Chase; Madison, Trousdale, George Merrifield; Madison University church, E. W. Blakeman; Madison, South, to be supplied; MacFarland and Dane, William Rowe; Merrimac, supplied by W. D. Benneman; Monroe, C. E. Weed; Monticello, to be supplied; Mount Horeb, W. J. Marshfield; Mauston, C. E. Hurdon; North Freedom, Thomas Foulkes; Oregon, G. N. Foster; Marshfield, T. H. Kelly; Medford, J. T. Morgans; Menomonie, Arthur Dinsdale; Ono, J. S. Smallwood, postoffice Maiden Rock; Prescott, J. R. Shaffer; Rib Lake, supplied by E. R. Carey; River Falls, C. W. Emery; Spencer, John Dix; Stanley, D. W. Davis; Thorpe and Withee, A. M. Ivey; Withee circuit, supplied by J. B. Braddock.

La Crosse District.

L. A. Brenner superintendent, Arcadia, R. H. Clarke; Babcock, to be supplied; Black River Falls, F. R. Harding; Camp Douglas, supplied, De Soto, A. H. Shanley; Eleva, supplied by P. W. Applegate; Elroy, supplied by F. L. Ash; Fairchild Humbird, H. S. Witherbee; Hixton, G. H. Marshall; Ironton, supplied by A. F. Klein; Kendall, Wilton, A. E. Frederick; La Crosse, Caledonia Street, J. H. Benson; La Crosse, First church, E. C. Dixon; La Crosse, West Avenue, J. E. Watson; Lindsey, L. E. Peckham; Mauston, G. H. R. Kershaw; Melrose, supplied, Daniel Levitt; Merrillan, A. R. Klein; Modena, supplied; Mondovi, E. E. Horth; Necedah, Walter Snow; Neillsville, L. B. Coleman; New Lisbon, P. M. Pruett; Onalaska, A. S. Gilbert; Reedsburg, J. E. Cooke; Rockland, supplied, Thomas Grenfell; Sparta, C. L. Clifford; Stoddard, supplied, R. A. Boynton; Trempealeau, David Hiles; Tunnel City, C. Knudson; Tomah, L. E. Holsington; Viroqua, J. B. Rutter; Viroqua circuit, W. J. Macaulay; Whitehall, E. D. Upon; Wonewoc, R. W. Smith.

Madison District.

Superintendent, R. A. Barnes; Albany, J. F. Jordan; Baraboo, E. P. Hall; Belleville, G. S. Joslin; Black Earth-Mazomanie, A. F. Daschler; Briggsville, E. Moon; Brodhead, W. T. Scott; Brooklyn, J. W. Barnett; Coloma, S. Scarse; Delton, D. E. Hill; Fairfield, supply; Hancock (E. C. Mise); Judd (Thomas R. Foulkes); Plainfield, L. W. Nixon; Portage, W. H. Penn; Poynette, R. H. Fleet; Prairie du Sac, W. M. Philpott; Richland Center, A. V. Ingham; Richland Center circuit, J. B. Young; Sextonville, H. R. Kinley; Spring Green, Robert Pow; Verona, Bixby Falk; Westfield, A. J. Jennings. Those in parenthesis are "supplies."

Superior District.

J. E. Kundert, superintendent, Rice Lake; Ashland, M. E. Taylor; Ashland circuit, Earl Lindsley; Barron, E. Harris; Bayfield, F. C. Knowles; Birchwood, J. G. Shepherd; Bruce, supplied; Cameron, L. W. McKibbin; Chetek, J. D. Birchall; Clam Falls, supplied; Clear Lake, supplied by A. D. Lehman; Cumberland, R. H. Gee; Cushing, supplied by C. F. Jacobs; Cylon, supplied by George E. Fiel; Exeland, supplied; Frederic, Charles Towne; Glen Flora, George Hansen; Grandview, supplied; Grantsburg, C. D. Hocking; Hillsdale, G. W. Halliday; Hurley, George B. Thompson; Ladysmith, John Birrell; Ladysmith circuit, supplied by George Galbraith; New Auburn, supplied; New Richmond, G. S. Barber; Odenah, J. H. McManus; Osceola, J. M. Callaway; Perley circuit, ———; Phillips, ———; Prairie Farm, ———; Rice Lake, E. L. Cooper; St. Croix Falls, G. W. Vaughn; Shell Lake, J. W. Charlton; Spooner, J. T. Kneen; Superior, Cummings Avenue, W. I. Kern; Superior, Fifty-ninth Street, Ernest Clark; Superior, First, A. M. Harkness; Washburn, H. L. Goodrich.

Platteville District.

W. P. Tomlinson, superintendent, Platteville; Argyle, Thomas Harris; Belmont, F. M. Haight; Benton, W. J. James; Blanchardville, C. E. Rosenkrans; Bloom City, G. W. Austin; Bloomington, James Irish; Blue River, supplied by Orlando Jewell; Boscobel, C. W. Harrop; Browntown, supplied by H. A. Dettmers; Cassville, A. C. Jeff; Cuba City, J. H. Chatterson; Darlington, A. D. Wagner and E. R. Little; Dodgeville, G. W. Campbell and John Jorden; Dodgeville circuit, G. W. Campbell and John Jorden; Excelsior, W. R. Jones; Fayette, supplied by J. F. Dorland; Fennimore, G. H. Willett; Gays Mills, J. R. Lindsley; Hazel Green, N. J. Anderson; La Farge, W. P. Burrows; Lancaster, T. S. Beavin; Linden, to be supplied; Mineral Point, T. S. Oadams; Monfort, G. W. Crosby; Mount Hope, C. T. Beers; Patch Grove, H. A. Waste; Platteville, H. G. Goodsell; Prairie du Chien, I. F. Nuzum; Rewey, H. W. Miller; Shullsburg, G. B. Haskell; Soldiers Grove, J. G. Vance; South Wayne, W. F. Grandy; Viola, J. A. Vincent; Waldwick, S. Cookson; Whig, J. E. Jones.

Two Ministers Leave Oshkosh.

Oshkosh.—Farewell sermons were preached here by the Revs. W. S. Jamieson of the First Methodist church and E. J. Williams of the First Presbyterian church. Mr. Williams has accepted a call to the First Presbyterian church at Wausau, while Mr. Jamieson on account of failing health will seek a charge in another section of the country through the Methodist conference at Racine this week.

Find Body in River.

New Richmond.—The remains of Michael Heston, single, aged 55 years, brother of Mrs. P. H. McGrath and John Heston of this city, were discovered in Willow river within a block of Main street bridge.

Veterans of Twelfth to Meet.

Madison.—The annual reunion of the Twelfth Wisconsin will be held at Baraboo, Oct. 6 and 7. There will be a picnic the second day and a ride on Devil's lake.

Church Has Celebration.

New London. — The Lutheran church in Caledonia celebrated its golden jubilee with appropriate special services. The Rev. John Dowadaat was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Froelich of Watertown and the Rev. T. J. Sauer of Appleton.

Hunters Expect Good Season.

New London.—It is believed by hunters that the duck season will be a successful one. Wild rice is plentiful this year.

School Committee Named.

Kenosha.—Mrs. Anna Heidersdorf, A. G. Pacey of Wilmot, president of the county board of education, and Frank Shuart of Bristol have been appointed a committee to have charge of the county rural schools.

Boys' Band Gets Flag.

Beloit.—During a concert in the park citizens presented the Beloit Boys' band with a flag. The band is making gratifying progress as a musical organization.

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MAY QUELL MEXICO

LANSING CALLS PAN-AMERICAN ENVOYS FOR CONFERENCE TO END TROUBLE.

U. S. PLANS INTERVENTION?

Diplomats to Discuss What Action Shall Be Taken in Connection With Border Raids—Rangers Kill Six More Bandits in Texas.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Secretary Lansing announced on Tuesday that the A. B. C Mexican peace mediators are to meet with him within a few days to consider the next moves by the American governments in the Mexican situation.

It is expected this meeting will be the final one, and plans will be formulated then for decisive action.

Significance attaches to the immediate holding of the conference because of the Mexican border troubles and the fact that Carranza, of all the important Mexican chieftains, has failed to reply to the peace proposals.

While it is not believed that the mediators will determine on armed intervention, it is expected that the plan will be given consideration in view of the border raids.

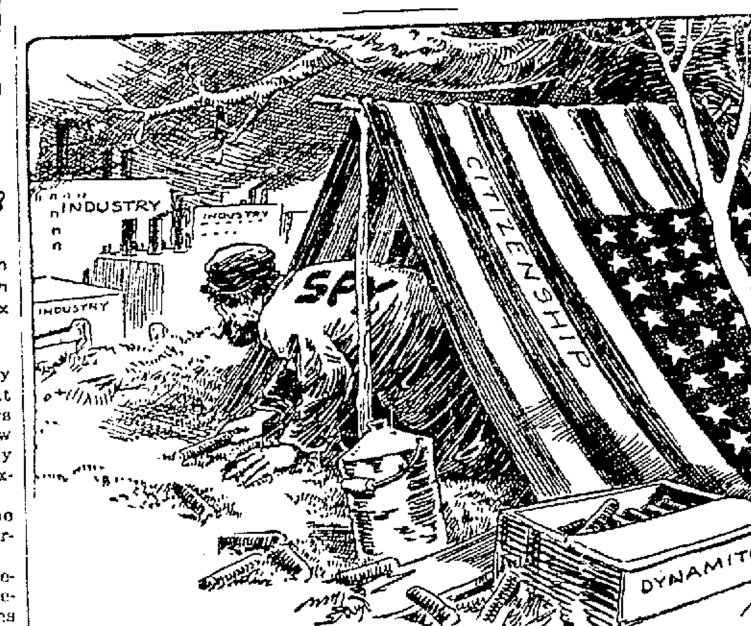
Irritation is increasing along the border, according to dispatches. General Funston and other military commanders on the border are uneasy while their troops stand facing across the international line the armed forces of Carranza. The dangers of an outbreak increase with the hours.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 8.—Possibility of drastic action by the United States government in dealing with the Mexican border situation is emphasized by the news received here that 24 carloads of United States troops with 14 cars of equipment and 10 cars of horses would pass through Houston en route to Fort Sam Houston. These troops passed through New Orleans Tuesday night. They came from Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Arkansas, Tennessee and other posts and are to be distributed along the border.

Twelve hundred Carranza troops under Gen. Benjamin Garza occupied Piedras Negras, the Mexican town opposite Eagle pass.

Brownsville, Tex., Sept. 9.—Six Mexicans were killed in a clash with rangers at Cavazos Crossing, according to information received here. The dead are said to include a captain and lieutenant from the constitutionalist garrison at Matamoros.

HIS SHELTER



CHICAGO DAILY NEWS

ANOTHER LINER SUNK

HESPERIAN BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN TORPEDOED BY SUBMARINE.

TWENTY PERSONS LOSE LIVES

Crippled Vessel, Kept Afloat Thirty-Six Hours, Plunges to Bottom—Captain of Boat Says That No Warning Was Given.

London, Sept. 8.—The Allan liner Hesperian, attacked by a German submarine off the Irish coast Saturday evening, sank at 6:47 a. m. on Monday while proceeding to Queenstown.

Captain Main and members of the crew who remained aboard the Hesperian were taken off safely.

One first cabin passenger, six second cabin passengers and six third class passengers are unaccounted for, according to a statement made by an Allan line official.

A woman's body has been identified as that of Miss Carberry, probably of Newfoundland.

The American embassy received a telegram from Horace L. Washington, American consul at Liverpool, saying that he had been informed officially by the Allan line that there were no Americans among the passengers, but that no figures were available regarding the number of Americans in the crew.

Another message from Consul Frost at Queenstown to the American embassy said the total loss of life might reach twenty.

Mr. Frost added that he had taken affidavits of the two American stewards on the Hesperian, Barney MacMillan of Grand Rapids, Mich., and a man named Dallas of Buffalo.

The Hesperian remained afloat about thirty-six hours after being torpedoed. Captain Main and 20 members of the crew remained aboard. Several steamers were standing by. The captain, hopeful of being able to save his vessel, remained on the bridge almost until the last.

The Hesperian, with 350 passengers and a crew of 300 aboard, was bound from Liverpool for Montreal. It was attacked without warning by a German submarine just as darkness was falling Saturday evening. According to an early statement issued by the company, every person was saved.

Captain Main made the statement at Queenstown that the vessel had been torpedoed and that no warning was given.

A Queenstown dispatch said the eleven-months-old baby of a Mrs. Jenkins of Birmingham was missing.

About 4,000 sacks of mail went down with the Hesperian. The point at which the vessel sank is about 160 miles west of Queenstown.

Two mine sweepers and two admiralty tugs attempted to tow the Hesperian to port, but the ship, partly filled with water, was so unmanageable and the sea was so heavy that no progress could be made.

Maj. Maitland Kersey, manager in chief of the ocean services of the Canadian Pacific railway, said the list of missing was likely to reach thirteen passengers and perhaps one or two members of the crew. He added that all would have been saved but for an unfortunate mishap in launching one lifeboat in the darkness.

Some of the slightly wounded of the Canadian soldiers proved themselves heroes when the two boats capsized, according to passengers landed at Queenstown. They dived from other boats and rescued women and children struggling in the darkness.

Montreal, Sept. 8.—There was no gun aboard the liner Hesperian, according to an opinion expressed by Andrew H. Allan of the Allan line, in commenting on the dispatch of the American consul in Queenstown, which indicated that the steamer had a 4.7 rifle mounted astern.

BERLIN WANTS MORE FACTS

German Admiralty Seeks Definite News as to Whether Hesperian Was Torpedoed.

Berlin, Germany, Sept 8 (via London).—The German admiralty has yet no information regarding the Hesperian case. The sinking of the liner was officially commented upon to this effect: "It is advisable to await more definite news as to whether the steamer was actually torpedoed, and if so, under what conditions."

Washington, Sept. 8.—The White House and state department have suspended judgment on the sinking of the Allan liner Hesperian by a German submarine, pending the receipt of definite information as to the circumstances of the attack. It has been announced that this government will take no action until all the facts are at hand. The same course was followed in all other cases growing out of the German submarine activities.

KENOSHA EDITOR DIES OF PARALYSIS

EUGENE R. HEAD, STRICKEN WITH AN ACUTE ATTACK, SUCCUMBS QUICKLY.

PROMINENT IN BUSINESS

Member of Masons, Elks, Sons of American Revolution and Served on City Council—Born Nov. 16, 1866.

Kenosha.—Eugene R. Head, publisher of the Kenosha Evening News and the Telegraph Courier, died suddenly at his home here following an acute attack of paralysis of the heart.

Mr. Head had been a leader in the business and social life of the city for more than twenty-five years. Born in Kenosha Nov. 16, 1866, he had spent his entire life here. His father, the late George D. Head, was prominent in the lumber business in this section for many years, and his son began working life in the same business. At the time of his death he was vice-president of the Kenosha Lumber company. He began his career as a publisher twenty years ago when he purchased the Evening News and Telegraph Courier.

He served as a member of the common council and of the board of water commissioners; was a charter member of the Kenosha Chapter of the Wisconsin Society of the Sons of American Revolution, of the Kenosha Country club, and he held membership in the Kenosha Lodge of Elks, various Masonic bodies and other fraternal organizations in the city.

He is survived by his widow, one daughter, Miss Bertha Head, and two sons, Clarence E. and Robert L., all of Kenosha.

BEST ANIMALS TO BE SENT

Wisconsin to Exhibit State Fair Prize Winners at Panama Exposition.

Madison.—If the plan being considered by the committee in charge of Wisconsin's Livestock exhibit at the Panama-Pacific exposition is adopted, the state will be represented by a "handpicked" display. It is proposed that first consideration be given to an animal which wins first prize at the state fair. In case an exhibitor owning an animal which is not placed at the state fair decides to enter it in the San Francisco show, and wins an award, the expense of transportation will be met. If, after meeting the transportation expense of prize winners, there should be money left in the fund, this would be pro-rated among the owners of animals which received favorable consideration from the judges at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

RESIGNS FROM TAX BOARD

Prof. Thomas E. Adams Will Accept Finance Professorship in Cornell University.

Madison.—Prof. Thomas E. Adams, member of the Wisconsin tax commission, resigned as a member of the commission to accept a professorship in finance and taxation at Cornell university. Prof. Adams was appointed a member of the commission five years ago by Gov. McGovern to succeed George E. Curtis. Prof. Adams later was re-appointed for a full term on the commission ending 1919. Gov. Philipp will appoint a successor. The salary is $5,000 a year. Prof. Adams was formerly a member of the faculty of the University of Wisconsin and later of the faculty of the University of Washington at St. Louis, Mo.

HIGHWAYS GET AID

SIXTEEN COUNTIES AWARDED FULL AMOUNT ASKED FOR

Total Assistance Wanted by Districts Was $1,309,434—Amount Available For Purpose Is $885,000.

Madison.—The state highway commission made a tentative allowance of state aid to the different counties in the construction of highways next year. Sixteen counties were awarded the full amount they asked for and the rest of the fifty-five counties were awarded from 19.66 per cent to 95.60 per cent of the amount they asked for.

The counties awarded the full amount to which they are entitled are Milwaukee, Calumet, Douglas, Eau Claire, Fond du Lac, Green Lake, Iowa, Langlade, Manitowoc, Marathon, Ozaukee, Outagamie, Racine, Walworth, Washington and Winnebago.

Milwaukee county will receive $172,186, which is the largest amount awarded any county. The total amount of state aid asked for was $1,309,434, and the amount available for such purpose is $885,000.

The commission estimates that this year about $3,800,000 worth of highway construction and $500,000 worth of bridge construction will be done. The town pays one-third, the county one-third and the state one-third of the cost of such work.

Under the law passed by the last legislature the state can spend only $785,000 plus about $100,000 received from automobile license fees.

MACK IS STATE ENGINEER

Will Assume New Duties as Soon as Governor Approves Appointment.

Madison.—Prof. John G. D. Mack of the faculty of the engineering school of the state university, has been chosen by the railway commission as state engineer at a salary of $6,000.

His selection will be effective as soon as it is approved by the governor, whose approval the law creating the new office requires.

Mr. Mack has been connected with the University of Wisconsin for over twenty years.

He was with the railway commission between 1905 and 1912, he having given a portion of his time during that period to railway commission work and a portion to the university. It was under his direction that the valuation of the railways operating in Wisconsin was made.

PULMOTOR SAVES HER LIFE

Mrs. George Finney Was Overcome by Gas While Working in Kitchen of Her Home.

Kenosha.—But for the use of a pulmotor in the hands of Police Officer Tom Biennemann, Mrs. George Finney of this city, would doubtless be dead.

Mrs. Finney had been working in the kitchen of her home when gas escaped from the oven. She fell to the floor unconscious and was found half an hour later by her husband. The gas had so affected her that her jaws were locked and it was found necessary to break her teeth in order to use the pulmotor. The husband and the police officer kept the pulmotor going for more than an hour. They were finally rewarded by the woman's resuscitation.

Physicians attending Mrs. Finney declare that she will recover.

BOOSTERS MAKE TRIP

BARABOO BUSINESS MEN VISIT TOWNS IN SAUK COUNTY.

Speeches Are Made at Each Stopping Place and Wisconsin Marine Band Gives Selections.

Baraboo.—Baraboo citizens made their annual auto booster trip through Sauk county under the auspices of the Commercial club.

One hundred and twenty automobiles, carrying at least 500 people, mostly business men, accompanied by the Wisconsin marine band, started for Prairie du Sac, the first stopping place, a distance of fourteen miles. The other places visited on the outgoing trip were Sauk City, Witwen and Black Hawk.

The destination was Spring Green and side trips to Wright's bungalow, Tower Hill, and other places of interest. On the return trip stops were made at Plain, White Mounds, Loganville, County Farm and Rudsburg.

At each stop speeches were made, and the marine band played.

The trip covered nearly 100 miles.

SUGAR BEETS PAY WELL

Industry Is Becoming One of Most Prosperous in Chippewa Falls Region.

Chippewa Falls.—The farmers in this county and vicinity who planted sugar beets this year are going to be well paid for their labor. There are only about 1,200 acres contracted for by the factory in this city but the yield is of a good quality and the farmers say that they will realize more from their sugar beets than any crop they have planted this year.

The elements have no effect on the crop, the sugar beet grows when the other crops stand still. As a result sugar beet raising has become one of the staple industries and the farmers are becoming more aware of it from year to year.

Contrary to old prejudices and mistaken ideas, sugar beets do not rob the soil. If properly cultivated and the refuse, such as beet tops, are put back on the land, the loss is slight. Beet pulp makes good cattle fodder and increases the flow of milk.

WISCONSIN CATTLE WIN

Receive Highest Award at the Iowa State Fair—To Exhibit at San Francisco Show.

Fairwater.—Notice has been received by E. B. Bruins that his exhibit of Jerseys has received the highest award at the Iowa state fair, the first prize for exhibitors' herd in that class. In addition the eight cattle shown were awarded prizes for first champion and grand champion bull, first aged herd, and two other first prizes, besides four seconds and a third.

The same cattle are to be exhibited at the San Francisco fair. The Jersey class presents the keenest competition at the Iowa show. Chances seem to be excellent for Wisconsin breeders to secure recognition among the top notchers at Frisco.

The State Jersey Breeders' association, of which Mr. Bruins is president, will assist in making the California exhibit. The cattle are in charge of Mr. W. S. Dixon of Brandon.

LAY CHURCH CORNERSTONE

Rev. J. Klingman Presides at Ceremonies for New Oconomowoc Lutheran Edifice.

Oconomowoc.—The laying of the cornerstone of the new St. Paul's Lutheran church here was very largely attended. The Rev. J. Klingman of Watertown spoke in English and German. The cornerstone was laid by the Rev. Klingman, Prof. Henkel, Northwestern college at Watertown, and the Rev. F. Kuenther, pastor of St. Paul's church for thirty-five years.

The new church building is to be 58x108 feet, of vitrified brown brick, and is located on Pleasant and Lake streets, near the old church property, which will be used as a school.

St. Paul's congregation was organized in 1865 with but seven communicant members. The old church was dedicated in 1879. The church now has about 500 members, and will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary this fall.

MANY CHANGES ARE ANNOUNCED

METHODIST PASTORS GET APPOINTMENTS TO CHURCHES IN WESTERN CONFERENCE.

COMPLETE LIST IS GIVEN

Bishop Luther B. Wilson Names Pastors for All Churches in Western Half of State for Ensuing Year.

Eau Claire.—The following appointments for the west Wisconsin conference of the Methodist Episcopal church were given out here by Bishop Luther B. Wilson at the close of the sixty-first annual session:

Eau Claire District.

J. W. Irish, superintendent; Arkansaw, Joseph Allard; Augusta, J. G. Gibson; Cadott, supplied by H. J. Thornton; Chippewa Falls, F. W. Harris; Colby, R. R. Braddick; Colfax, M. E. Fraser; Downing, J. I. Saltry; Durand, J. W. Harris; Eau Claire, First, G. A. Bird; Eau Claire, Lake Street, F. E. Roberts; Eau Galle, W. C. Clock; Ellsworth, Ernest Jeffrey; Elmwood, L. L. Litchfield; Glenwood City, W. F. Walker; Granton, to be supplied; Greenwood, J. S. Wilmarth; Hammond, Robert Dart; Holcombe, supplied by E. W. Saunders; Hudson, John Fisher; Jim Falls, supplied by Edwin Brown; Knapp, H. C. Hale; [illegible] supplied by H. S. Bourchalder; [illegible] office, Downsville; Loyal, W. P. Powell; Maiden Rock, supplied by G. H. Crow; [illegible] C. A. Weaver; [illegible] G. R. Calver; [illegible] to be supplied; Madison, First, R. A. Chase; Madison, [illegible] George Merrifield; Madison, University church, E. W. Blakeman; Madison, South, to be supplied; MacFarland and Dane, William Rowe; Merrimac, supplied by W. D. Bean; Monroe, C. E. Weed; Monticello, to be supplied; Mount Horeb, W. J. MacDonald; Muscoda, C. E. Burdon; North Freedom, Thomas Foulkes; Oregon, G. N. Foster; Marshfield, T. H. Kelly; Medford, J. I. Morgans; Menomonie, Arthur Dowdall; [illegible] J. S. Smallwood, postoffice Maiden Rock; Prescott, J. R. Shafer; Rib Lake, supplied by E. R. Carey; River Falls, C. W. Emery; Spencer, John Dix; Stanley, H. W. Davis; Thorpe and Withee, A. M. Ivey; Withee circuit, supplied by J. B. Braddock.

La Crosse District.

L. A. Bremner, superintendent; Arcadia, R. H. Clarke; Babcock, to be supplied; Black River Falls, J. R. Hartline; Camp Douglas, supplied; De Soto, A. H. Sharley; Eleva, supplied by P. W. Applegate; Elroy, supplied by F. L. Ash; Fairchild Hombard, H. S. Witherbee; Hixton, G. H. Marshall; Irenton, supplied by A. F. Klein; Kendall, Wilton, A. E. Frederick; La Crosse, Caledonia Street, J. H. Benson; La Crosse, First church, E. C. Dixon; La Crosse, West Avenue, J. E. Watson; Lindsey, L. E. Peck; Mauston, G. H. R. Kershaw; Melrose, supplied, Daniel Levitt; Merrillan, A. R. Klein; Modena, supplied; Mondovi, F. E. Horth; Neosho, Walter Snow; Neillsville, L. B. Coleman; New Lisbon, F. M. Preda; Onalaska, A. S. Gilbert; Reedsburg, J. E. Cooke; Rockland, supplied, Thomas Grenfell; Sparta, C. L. Clifford; Stoddard, supplied, R. A. Boynton; Trempealeau, David Hiles; Tunnel City, C. Knudson; Tomah, L. E. Holsington; Viroqua, J. B. Rolter; Viroqua circuit, W. J. Macauley; Whitehall, E. D. Upon; Wonewoc, R. W. Smith.

Madison District.

Superintendent, R. A. Barnes; Albany, J. F. Jordan; Baraboo, E. P. Hall; Belleville, G. S. Joslin; Black Earth Mazomanie, A. F. Daschler; Briggsville, E. Moon; Brodhead, W. T. Scott; Brooklyn, J. W. Barnett; Columbia, S. Scorse; Delton, D. E. Hill; Fairfield, supply; Hancock (E. C. Riser); Jud-a (Thomas R. Foulkes); Plainfield, L. W. Nixon; Portage, W. H. Penn; Poynette, D. H. Fleet; Prairie du Sac, W. M. Philpott; Richland Center, A. V. Ingham; Richland Center circuit, J. B. Young; Sextonville, H. R. Kinley; Spring Green, Robert Pow; Verona, Ribby Falls; Westfield, A. J. Jennings. Those in parenthesis are "supplies."

Superior District.

J. E. Kundert, superintendent; Rice Lake; Ashland, M. E. Taylor; Ashland circuit, Earl Lindsley; Barron, E. Harris; Bayfield, F. C. Knowles; Birchwood, J. G. Shepherd; Bruce, supplied; Cameron, L. W. McKibbin; Chetek, J. D. Birdsall; Clam Falls, supplied; Clear Lake, supplied by A. D. Lehman; Cumberland, R. H. Gee; Cushing, supplied by C. P. Jacobs; Cylon, supplied by George E. Fiel; Exeland, supplied, Frederic, Charles Towne; Glen Flora, George Hansen; Grandview, supplied, Grantsburg, C. D. Hocking; Hillsdale, G. W. Halliday; Hurley, George E. Thompson; Ladysmith, John Birrell; Ladysmith circuit, supplied by George Galbraith; New Auburn, supplied; New Richmond, G. S. Barber; Ojemah, J. H. McManus; Osceola, J. M. Calloway; Perley circuit, ——; Phillips, ——; Prairie Farm, ——; Rice Lake, E. L. Cooper; St. Croix Falls, G. W. Vaughn; Shell Lake, J. W. Charlton; Spooner, J. T. Knees; Superior, Cummings Avenue, W. I. Kern; Superior, Fifty-ninth Street, Ernest Clark; Superior, First, A. M. Harkness; Washburn, H. L. Goodrich.

Platteville District.

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CAPTURE GRODNO FORT

AUSTRO-GERMAN FORCES CAPTURE 3,000 RUSSIANS.

Germans Engage in Street Fighting After Taking the Stronghold From the Muscovites.

Vienna, Sept. 6.—The fleeing Russians have everywhere retreated on the Sereth line in eastern Galicia, according to an official statement issued by the war office. Austrian troops are now before Doubno, second fortress on the Volhynian triangle. Here the Russians have lined up to make a stand and the Austrians are preparing for an attack.

London, Sept. 6.—Interest in developments on the eastern front centers on two extremities of the great 900-mile battle line, along the full extent of which the Russian field army is in full retreat before the advancing Austro-German forces.

In the north the fortress and city of Grodno have fallen before the Germans. Evacuation of all the positions on the west bank of the Niemen by the Slavs, officially announced by the Petrograd office, was followed by the occupation of Grodno fortress by the Teutons, who crossed the Niemen almost immediately and captured the city after desperate street fighting. Three thousand Russians were captured, as well as one cannon and eighteen machine guns.

At the southern extremity of the line the Austrians have virtually cleared Galicia of the Russian invaders. The Muscovites hold only a small strip of Galician territory between the River Sereth and Bessarabia, and the Austrians are relentlessly advancing to purge their soil of hostile troops.

POPE IN PEACE MOVE

CARDINAL GIBBONS PRESENTS PONTIFF'S NOTE TO PRESIDENT.

Message Not Made Public, but the Prelate Says Peace Prospects Are Bright.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Cardinal Gibbons, dean of the College of Cardinals, on Thursday presented to President Wilson a confidential communication from Pope Benedict inviting and urging this government to co-operate with the Vatican and neutral nations to bring about peace in Europe.

A conference on the same subject was held later at the state department between Cardinal Gibbons and Secretary of State Lansing.

After his visits and confidential talk to and with the president, Cardinal Gibbons said:

"I think the prospects of peace are brightening."

Cardinal Gibbons, the secretary of state and the president declined to reveal the details of the pope's suggestion. It was stated at the White House, in fact, that the president would not discuss the subject at all.

Cardinal Gibbons said:

"I only can tell you that I conveyed to the president a message from the holy father and that the message related to the subject of peace. The message cannot be made public yet; if I receive authority I shall be glad to make it public. The authority must come from Rome and we will have to confer about that.

"I regard the settlement of the controversy between the United States and Germany as affording an exceptional opportunity for peace proposals and as having placed the United States in a most advantageous position to act in this direction.

"My interview with the president was most gratifying. It would, of course, be improper for me to speak in detail regarding the conference with the president, but I may say the conference was of a very genial and happy character. In a general way Mexico was also discussed."

The cardinal said the peace proposals he conveyed to the president have been submitted only to the United States. Whether the message from the Vatican will be submitted to other neutral governments the cardinal would not say.

FIERCE FIGHT ON BORDER

American Troops Battle With Mexican Bandits Near Brownsville, Tex.—Score of Invaders Killed.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 4.—Border reports state that fully 2,500 armed Mexicans are now operating on Texas soil. Four battles in different sections failed to decide the issue and darkness left Mexicans determined to carry out their plan of Diego. Swarms of Mexicans have been seen at many places along the Rio Grande, but floods prevented their crossing.

A fierce battle between a detachment of the Third cavalry and some fifty bandits took place 15 miles north of Brownsville on Thursday. This fight lasted several hours, during which three troopers were wounded and one killed. Reports are that 20 Mexicans were killed in the fight. Several were wounded. Another battle took place ten miles from Harlingen. Rangers and soldiers were fired upon from the brush. One soldier was wounded. The Mexicans made their escape.

More fighting was reported in the Big Bend country where Orozco was killed and a skirmish was had north of Del Rio. Reports are that in the running fights some bandits were killed, but no Americans were lost.

DUMBA EXPLAINS TO LANSING

Austrian Envoy Cites Law in Own Country Which Prohibits Subjects From Aiding Enemy.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Dr. Constantin Theodor Dumba, Austro-Hungarian ambassador to the United States, conferred with Secretary of State Lansing 25 minutes on Tuesday regarding a letter he had sent to the Vienna government bearing on his plans to curtail the manufacture of war munitions in America.

It was learned that Ambassador Dumba made a detailed explanation to Secretary Lansing of his munitions plant letter. Doctor Dumba may not be recalled, therefore, and the incident may be closed.

Doctor Dumba said he would submit to Secretary Lansing a copy of instructions he had received from his government pertaining to a law enacted in Austria making it a criminal offense for subjects to accept employment in factories producing munitions of war for the nation's enemies.

His statement related to efforts outlined in his letter to his government regarding plans to call out Austro-Hungarian workmen and thus cripple munitions plants at Bethlehem, Pa.; Pittsburgh and in the middle West, with the object of lessening the supply of American munitions bought by the entente allies.

CZAR HEADS RUSS ARMIES

Notifies President Poincare of France of the Change—Kept Secret in Petrograd.

Paris, Sept. 9.—Emperor Nicholas has taken over the command of the Russian armies. Whether this will result in the complete elimination of Grand Duke Nicholas is not yet known. Apparently the czar's action has been kept a close secret in Petrograd because the first intimation of this action would come in a personal dispatch from the Russian ruler to President Poincare. The message from the czar to the president follows:

"In placing myself at the head of my valiant army, I take particular pleasure in addressing you, monsieur president, most sincere wishes for the grandeur of France and the victory of its glorious army."

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Washington, Sept. 4.—Five hundred American boys who have run away from home to fight on European battlefields have obtained their release as the result of intervention by American diplomats since the war began. This was announced at the state department, where it also was stated that in almost every case the boys had deceived the British authorities regarding their age and nationality.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 4.—Three members of the editorial staff of the Grand Rapids Press and an employee of the street railway company were drowned at Reed's lake here on Tuesday when a high-speed motor boat turned turtle. The dead are Paris C. Jameson, Arthur G. Hunter, Paul W. Weston and J. Harvey Smith.

PLEADS GUILTY IN VOTE CASE

Another of Hoosiers Accused With Taggart Changes His Plea—Bell's Trial on Monday.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 6.—Ernest Roeder, one of the more than 100 men indicted along with Thomas Taggart and Mayor Joseph E. Bell, charged with conspiring to commit felonies in the primary and election of 1914, pleaded guilty on Friday before Judge W. H. Eichhorn here. Roeder, a saloon-keeper, was a close associate of James (Bud) Gibson, who pleaded guilty last week to the same charges. Roeder, on arraignment day, had entered a plea of not guilty. On the recommendation of Prosecutor Rucker, Roeder, whose wife is ill, was released on his own recognizance without being sentenced. Roeder is the eighth man to plead guilty to the conspiracy charge. The trial of Mayor Bell, is set to begin this week.

Americans Taken As Spies.

Washington, Sept. 9.—The traveling representative and the European manager of the Rice-Hutchins company of Boston have been arrested in Moscow by the Russian military authorities on the suspicion that they are spies.

U. S. Judge's Son Found Dead.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Sept. 9.—Harold F. Smith, aged twenty-five, oldest son of Walter I. Smith, United States circuit judge and former congressman, was found dead from a bullet wound at the family home here.

Oklahoma Mob Kills Negro.

Wagoner, Okla., Sept. 8.—Four automobiles filled with armed men seized George Washington, a negro, and lynched him. Washington had been accused of attempting assault upon a white woman.

Fire Razes Big Elevator.

Newport News, Va., Sept. 8.—The Chesapeake & Ohio grain elevator "A," one of the largest in the United States, was destroyed by fire here on Saturday with a loss estimated at $2,000,000.

Plans Aid for Turks.

Copenhagen, Sept. 6.—A dispatch from Berlin states that the Austrians contemplate a great invasion of Russia from East Galicia. They will attempt to reach Odessa and Sebastopol, whence they can aid the Turks.

Police Chief Kills Bandit.

Hingham, Mass., Sept. 6.—After Police Chief James had been brutally beaten in jail by James Harmon and Robert Williams, automobile bandits, the chief pursued the escaping fugitives and shot and killed Harmon.

Johnston Net Champion.

Forest Hills, N. Y., Sept. 9.—W. M. Johnston of San Francisco won the United States singles tennis championship here on Tuesday by defeating his townsman, Maurice McLoughlin, 1-6, 6-0, 7-5, 10-8.

Wealthy Banker Is Dead.

Baltimore, Sept. 9.—Michael Jenkins, multimillionaire banker and philanthropist, died at his home here of pneumonia, aged seventy-two. He was one of the owners of the Atlantic Coast Line railroad.

Ends Life in Army Scandal.

Paris, Sept. 6.—One of the government officials involved in army frauds committed suicide to avoid arrest. Warrants for other persons in complicity with technical agents of the army and navy have been issued.

U. S. Cruiser Saves Refugees.

Paris, Sept. 6.—A dispatch from Canea, Crete, says: "The U. S. cruiser Des Moines, bringing 634 refugees from Jaffa, Palestine, was given an enthusiastic reception by the people of Paris when she arrived here."

Shell Workers Strike.

Dunkirk, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The entire force of machinists employed in the shell department of the Brooks plant of the American Locomotive company here is on strike. Over 800 men are involved.

New Chief for Grand Duke.

Petrograd, Sept. 4.—General Yanushevice, chief of Grand Duke Nicholas' staff, has been appointed assistant viceroy of the Caucasus. He will be succeeded as chief of staff by General Alexiev.

Gardner Wins Golf Honors.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Robert A. Gardner of the Hinsdale Golf club is the national amateur golf champion, gaining the title by a clean cut win over John Anderson of New York, 5 and 4, at the Detroit Country club.

Losses of Russ 5,500,000?

Berlin, Sept. 8.—The Basel National Zeitung says that the Russian losses amount to 223,172 officers, of whom 45,124 were killed, 161,443 wounded, and 18,605 missing. The total losses to the troops are 5,500,000.

Catholic Property Restored.

Warsaw, Sept. 6.—Germany has restored to the Catholic clergy of Poland all the property confiscated by Russia in 1863, it was announced here. A system of compulsory schooling has been put into effect here.

Many Ships Destroyed.

Berlin, Sept. 6.—The Cologne Gazette on Friday published statistics purporting to show that during Germany's submarine war England has lost 4½ per cent of its ships above 100 tons.

Germany Pays Indemnity to Spain.

Madrid, Sept. 4.—The German government has paid to the Spanish government through its ambassador at Madrid $18,000 indemnity for the deaths of seven Spaniards who were shot at Liege in August, 1914.

Increase Wages Ten Per Cent.

Franklin, Pa., Sept. 4.—An advance of ten per cent in wages has been granted by the Colburn Machine Tool company to its 250 employees. The company is not working on war orders, the officials state.

Russ Police Chief Is Slain.

Berlin, Sept 9.—A dispatch from Athens on Tuesday says that an official communication has been received from Petrograd announcing the president of police of that city has been assassinated.

Five Hurt in Blast.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 9.—Fire, resulting from an explosion of natural gas, caused a loss of business property estimated at $75,000 here on Tuesday. Five men were injured slightly by the explosion.

Baron Von Forstner Slain.

Berlin, Sept. 8.—Lieut. Baron von Forstner, who gained notoriety as a result of the Zabern incident, has been killed in action. The Zabern incident occurred at Zabern, Alsace. Von Forstner sabered a lame shoemaker.

Allies' Submarine Is Sunk.

Berlin (wireless to Sayville), Sept. 8.—Constantinople furnishes the following headquarters report: "On September 3 our coast guard ship Hahrsfid shelled and sank an enemy submarine southwest of Armudlu."

425,000 Horses Sold for War.

Washington, Sept. 4.—To date 425,000 horses and mules have been shipped out of the United States for the European belligerents, according to report issued on Thursday by officials of department of agriculture.

Auto Turns Over; Three Die.

Leroy, N. Y., Sept. 4.—Three persons were killed and five injured when an automobile rolled down an embankment. The dead: George Cook, eighteen; Mary Luttrell, nineteen, and Charlott Hoffman, twenty.

Next Convention at Oshkosh.

Appleton.—At the annual convention of the Lutheran Young People's association of the Fox river valley, Oshkosh was decided on for the next convention. The following officers were elected: President, Arthur Ziebell, Oshkosh; vice president, Edward Pollnow, Appleton; secretary, Frieda Dickman, Green Bay; treasurer, Lydia Steinke, Oshkosh. Appleton won the silver cup competed for annually in athletics, while Green Bay won the banner for having the largest attendance.

Oshkosh Church Dedicated.

Oshkosh.—St. Vincent de Paul's new $100,000 church was formally dedicated here with solemn ceremony by Archbishop S. G. Messmer, Milwaukee, who preached on "The Material and Living Church." Thirty priests from over the state attended.

Old Neenah Resident Dead.

Neenah.—Mrs. John Sturm, one of this city's oldest residents, is dead here at the age of 84 years. Mrs. Sturm had been a resident of this city since 1856. Thirteen grandchildren, fourteen great grandchildren and two great-great grandchildren survive.

Killed While Hunting.

Birchwood.—Rodger Courter, 14 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bingham Courter of Sampson, this county, was accidently killed while hunting.

Minnesota Pastor Called.

Oconomowoc.—The Rev. John Meyer of New Ulm, Minn., has accepted the call to the pastorate of St. Paul's Lutheran church at Oconomowoc and will take up his duties here the latter part of September.

Crops Never Excelled.

Jefferson.—Farmers in this section of the state are nearly done threshing and report that they never had better crops. Corn is late, but if the frost holds off there will be a good crop.

Logging Railroad Started.

New London.—Work has begun on a logging railroad for the Brooks & Ross Lumber company of Wausau, the road running from the Northwestern railway three miles east of Bowler in a northwesterly direction toward Bartelme.

Dead Man Unidentified.

Oshkosh.—Efforts have failed to identify the mangled remains of an unknown killed by a Northwestern freight train here.

Can't Use Railway Lines.

Madison.—The attorney general advised the district attorney of Medford that it is a violation of the statutes for a person to operate a motor car on railroad tracks without the permission of the company owning the tracks. The district attorney says a man is operating such a car between Rib Lake and Chelsea on the Soo railroad, carrying passengers between those two places and charges 50 cents a trip.

Line Extension Denied.

Madison.—The railroad commission has denied the application of the Whittlesey Telephone company to extend its lines into the towns of Chelsea and Greenwood, Taylor county. The commission found that the Rib Lake Telephone company was already operating in this territory and that no duplication of lines was necessary to furnish the service.

Crop Yield Sets Record.

Askeaton.—Thrashing is now in progress and the yield of grain is the best in years. Oats yielding from sixty to ninety bushels an acre, barley thirty to fifty, and wheat twenty-five to forty.

Two Years for Stealing Shoes.

Manitowoc.—Charles Trecokos, a Russian laborer, was sentenced to two years at Waupun after pleading guilty to breaking into a box car and stealing shoes.

Dock Company Is Absorbed.

Superior.—At a valuation of $780,000 the ore dock lands and other holdings of the Cuyuna Dock company, a subsidiary of the Northern Pacific Railway company, has been absorbed by the parent company.

Vote Money for Good Roads.

Askeaton.—A special election was held here to vote on the question of raising money for road improvement. It was decided to raise the usual amount of $800.

Breaks Leg Third Time.

Beloit.—Verne Allen has broken a leg in about the same place three times in the last eighteen months. The first accident was while playing ball, the second in a fall, and the last in a bicycle collision.

Gets Commission in Navy.

Manitowoc.—John Falge, son of Dr. Louis Falge, of this city has been commissioned a lieutenant in the United States navy, having passed the examination.

Machine Takes Men's Place.

Racine.—Coal shovelers at the Pugh coal company docks refused to work for 16 cents a ton for unloading coal steamers. The steamer John Owen, with 3,000 tons aboard, was unloaded by automatic machinery.

Neenah Nurse Named Examiner.

Neenah.—Miss Mathilde Krueger of this city, who recently returned from Servia, has been appointed a member of the state board of examiners for the registration of nurses.

$4,174,047 in State Fund.

Madison.—The balance in the general fund of the state treasury on Sept. 1, was $4,174,047.22 and in all funds $4,902,627.33 according to State Treasurer Henry Johnson's records. On Aug. 1 in the general fund was $3,074,200.75 and in all funds $3,814,536.56. The treasury has been augmented during the month by over $2,000,000 in railroad taxes.

To Build Concrete Road.

Depere.—Work has been started on the new concrete highway which is to connect this city and Green Bay. It will be about four miles long and will take two months to build. The road is to be sixteen feet wide.

Settler Hard Hit.

Birchwood.—Fire of unknown origin destroyed the home of a new settler in the Bohemian settlement near here. The man had just begun to open up a farm.

Find No Trace.

Birchwood.—Although water in the lake here has been lowered by opening the sluice gate no trace has been found of little "Jackie" Soper, 8 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Soper, who mysteriously disappeared more than a month ago.

Institute Will Be Held.

Neenah.—Arrangements are being completed for the efficiency institute to be held at the company I armory next month.

Oshkosh Pays for Water Works.

Oshkosh.—The city of Oshkosh made the final payment of $137,741.42, thereby becoming sole owner of the water works plant. The total cost of the plant, including interest on bonds, was $565,421.63.

Frosts Do Damage.

Birchwood.—The heavy frosts have been costly to the pickling plant at this place, work there being nearly at a standstill. Cucumber plants were hit hard.

Two Ministers Leave Oshkosh.

Oshkosh.—Farewell sermons were preached here by the Revs. W. S. Jamieson of the First Methodist church and E. J. Williams of the First Presbyterian church. Mr. Williams has accepted a call to the First Presbyterian church at Wausau, while Mr. Jamieson on account of failing health will seek a charge in another section of the country through the Methodist conference at Racine this week.

Find Body in River.

New Richmond.—The remains of Michael Heston, single, aged 55 years, brother of Mrs. P. H. McGrath and John Heston of this city, were discovered in Willow river within a block of Main street bridge.

Veterans of Twelfth to Meet.

Madison.—The annual reunion of the Twelfth Wisconsin will be held at Baraboo, Oct. 6 and 7. There will be a picnic the second day and a ride on Devil's lake.

Church Has Celebration.

New London. — The Lutheran church in Caledonia celebrated its golden jubilee with appropriate special services. The Rev. John Dowadaat was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Froelich of Watertown and the Rev. T. J. Sauer of Appleton.

Hunters Expect Good Season.

New London.—It is believed by hunters that the duck season will be a successful one. Wild rice is plentiful this year.

School Committee Named.

Kenosha.—Mrs. Anna Heldersdorf, A. G. Pacey of Wilmot, president of the county board of education, and Frank Shuart of Bristol have been appointed a committee to have charge of the county rural schools.

Boys' Band Gets Flag.

Beloit.—During a concert in the park citizens presented the Beloit Boys' band with a flag. The band is making gratifying progress as a musical organization.

WHO PAYS?

The Fruit of Folly

By EDWIN BLISS

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ELEVENTH STORY

PROLOGUE.

Sharp and clear above the crash of the orchestra and the murmured voices of the dancers, the revolver shot rang out. The music died in mid-air, its pulsating throbs ebbing away into a slow, pathetic wail that ended almost in a human sob. With pale faces and trembling limbs the dancers stopped where the music had left them; some with arms upraised; some with one foot in the air.

It was a tense moment; a moment fraught with pregnant portent.

All the wealth and society of the town was at the Van Lind residence that night. Mrs. Van Lind, leader in her set and fashions devotee, was giving a ball for the relief of the Belgians. All the music had a patriotic lilt; all the guests carried tiny American flags, and the prettiest girl in town, dressed as Miss Columbia, was leading the dance. Joy reigned unconfined.

And then the shot.

The sound seemed to come from a chamber to the right of the ballroom.

One, more bold than the rest, strode towards the door and threw aside the heavy hangings. And the tableau that was there revealed offered food for several hundred late supper discussions and gave the busy gossips of society many a dainty morsel.

The room was, strictly speaking, a den, richly furnished and not very large. Across a table in the center, when the curtain was so rudely brushed aside, sprawled the inert body of Edgar Clay, society leader, business man, good sport, hard drinker, and the husband of Isabel Clay, prettiest butterfly of them all. Standing over him in a protecting attitude, the smoking revolver still in his hand, was the business partner and father-in-law, Russel Irwin. Hate gleamed from a pair of narrowed eyes; beady, steady eyes that never wavered from those of Horace Stone, attorney, who, pale as death, stared back at Irwin from across the table. At Stone's feet lay a shattered decanter, the contents of which ran over the rich rug in tiny rivulets, strongly suggesting blood to the excited minds of the eager spectators. But Stone was grasping his right hand with his left, and the tickle of red that oozed between his fingers told only too plainly where the bullet had found its mark.

"Oh, Edgar, Edgar are you dead?"

From the surge of figures at the door, one fair form detached itself and hurled its length across the limp and sagging body of Clay on the table. With trembling hands she raised his head, and with choking sobs planted a tearful kiss on his unresponsive lips. Anguish and relief and disgust struggled for the mastery of her features as she read the answer to her question in the kiss. Clay was not dead. He had yielded again to a habit that was stronger than himself.

"And may I ask the meaning of this ill-bred disturbance?"

Mrs. Van Lind was speaking and the tone was cold, incisive, uncompromising.

Irwin nodded grimly towards Stone. And those who watched him closely noted that he held his weapon in a firmer grip.

Haughtily the hostess turned her icy, questioning stare in the wounded man's direction.

For a moment he hesitated. Then his eyes wavered under the steady gaze of Irwin, and he answered sullenly:

"It was an accident."

Avoiding the glances of those who would have questioned him; ignoring the advances of those who offered sympathy, Stone elbowed his way through the excited throng at the den door and left the house. And so the incident was ended. But it is not with the incident so much, as with the happenings which lead up to it that our story has to do.

I.

Folly was a constant guest at the home of Edgar Clay and his pretty wife, Isabelle. Folly was the boon companion of this young society couple. Reared in luxury and knowing no restraint except that imposed by their own desires they had gone the pace that has but one ending; had traveled along the road that leads but to disaster—disaster that is the more complete the longer it is delayed. That they drifted farther and farther apart was but natural for Folly was always there to see that both persisted in the willful pursuit of individual enjoyment. And so the Saturday morning on which our story opens, found them dangerously near to the parting of the ways.

Clay, young, good looking, but with the marks of dissipation already showing on his otherwise boyish features, was in no mood for trifling that morning. The cares of business weighed heavily upon him. Junior member of the real estate firm of Irwin & Clay, he realized that the house of which his father-in-law, Russell Irwin, was head, faced financial ruin because of his extravagances and recklessness. The throbbing in his temples and the racking reminders of last night's wild time in no wise improved his temper, as he slowly picked at the breakfast that had been served in his room.

"Has his lordship a new crown this morning?" smiled Isabelle as she came into the chamber unannounced and almost unheard.

With a slightly forced laugh, she pointed to the wet towel that he had bound around his aching head.

"Or is it some new style of headgear made fashionable by the war?" she persisted.

Clay scowled at his pretty wife. He was in no mood for trifling.

"Can't you see that I have a headache?" he grumbled.

"Oh, these mornings after," she answered teasingly as she slowly approached and planted a light, quick kiss on his nearer cheek.

"Is his mightiness too cross this morning to grant his little wife one tiny favor?"

"Yes his mightiness is," he answered ungraciously, and Isabelle sagely, with the wisdom that is born of woman's intuition, decided to await a more favorable opportunity to press her request.

Clay was too absorbed in his own troubles; too much engrossed with his aching head to think clearly or he would have realized that Isabelle's "tiny favor" must have been an important one. No trivial matter would cause her to arise at that hour. The days when she took breakfast with her husband were long since past. She usually spent her mornings in bed, recovering from the fatigue of the previous night's session at auction bridge. For Isabelle's chief folly was the playing for high stakes at the home of Mrs. Cora Blake, an attractive widow of fifty.

Clay had frequently objected to his wife's visits to the Widow Blake's apartments.

Stories had come to Clay, stories of wild times at the Widow Blake's. Stories had come to him, too, of the fascinating widow's wild infatuation for Horace Stone, attorney and sharper, whose business dealings were often open to suspicion and whose escapades in which automobiles, chorus girls, wine suppers, stage doors and midnight revels were largely interspersed made the chief topics of conversation among the men about town.

Careful investigation, however, had failed to reveal anything objectionable in Stone's conduct while the play was on at Cora Blake's beautiful home.

As may have been guessed before this, Isabelle's early rising on this fateful Saturday morning had to do with the play at Mrs. Blake's. Luck had been against her once more.

She had reached the end of her resources. Her allowance for the next



"Can't You See That I Have a Headache," He Grunted.

three months was pledged. Her jewels were gone. All that remained to her was the diamond engagement ring that Edgar had given her on the never-to-be-forgotten evening when she had blushingly promised to take him "for better or for worse."

Cowardice was not one of Isabelle's follies. "The sooner the better," she had murmured to herself, and after a careful toilet had gone resolutely to her husband's dressing room, there to put the whole sordid story before him, and ask for help once more.

But she had reckoned without the wet towel and the headache and the morning-after grouch. And so as we have seen her mission had ended in failure.

A dejected little figure she sat in her husband's dressing room, keeping up her pretense of gayety, only when Clay happened to raise his eyes toward her—which was not often.

"A telephone for you, sir," said the butler, creating a welcome diversion, as he handed Clay the extension instrument.

"Hello—yes, this is Clay. Oh, hello, Irwin. What's that you say? All right, I'll be right down."

His wife saw the look of anguish and despair that came into his face, as he hastily slammed up the receiver, finished his dressing and rushed from the house without giving her any explanation.

II.

Russell Irwin was early at the office that Saturday morning. Things were bad in the real estate business and it was only by being on the job early and late that he managed to keep things going—managed to hold the firm of Irwin & Clay on top of the turbulent waters of failure that threatened to engulf them at any moment.

A rather distinguished man of fifty-five, as he sat at his desk in a dejected and listless attitude. It was 10:45 and he was still alone; still awaiting the arrival of his son-in-law and business partner, whose support and help he needed more at this time than he had ever needed it before.

And then came a blow from an unexpected quarter.

It was delivered in an ordinary envelope by a very ordinary messenger boy, and it was altogether a very plain, businesslike document. But its effect on the already discouraged business man could not have been worse if it had been dropped from above by a winged messenger of the gods of financial ruin:

Mr. Russell Irwin,
City.

Dear Sir—As Mr. Clay failed to apply for an extension last night, I have placed for collection, the note I hold against Irwin & Clay for a loan of $75,000. Out of the city today and Sunday. You must settle Monday.

THOMAS NEAL.

Dazed and stunned, and seemingly bending under a weight of suddenly added years, Irwin groped angrily for the telephone and in an imperative tone called for his partner's house number.

"Hello, Clay, this you? Well, hurry down—while you have been dallying at home we have gone under—we're ruined—completely smashed."

This was the message that had startled Clay at his late breakfast.

Irwin wasted no time in preliminaries when Clay hurriedly entered the firm's luxuriously furnished private offices.

"Fine business," he shouted, angrily shoving the letter at his junior partner. "Fine business this, missing an appointment of such importance; neglecting to secure the extension of that note; fine business."

Clay, confused and ashamed, answered nothing.

"Oh, Edgar, Edgar, I trusted you," continued the other man. "My only folly has been that I placed any responsibility on you. And this is the result. Why didn't you get the extension on that note?"

"I forgot," began Clay in schoolboy fashion. "I forgot. I meant to attend to it. To tell you the truth I started for Neal's office, but I met some of the boys there and I—I—I, well, I made a night of it. I forgot business and everything else. I—well, you know my weakness, Russell."

"Yes, I know your weakness. I know, too, that you inherited it from your poor, dead father. Perhaps you are not entirely to blame. I should have known better than to have left so important a detail to you.

"I might have known what the result would be; I might have known. You were drunk and we are ruined."

Earnestly but without passion the two men entered into a discussion of ways and means.

So earnestly were they engaged in conversation that neither heard the entrance of Isabelle. Her manner was still nervous and the agitated state of her mind was betrayed, if in no other way, by the restless flash in her eye and the quick, sharp jerk of her words:

"I hope I'm not intruding, gentlemen."

They both started.

One look at Isabelle's frankly open countenance assured them that she had not overheard their discussion and both men breathed more easily.

"I came to get some money, Edgar."

"But your allowance, child?" interposed the father. "You've drawn it in advance now."

"I know, father, but I lost it. I played at Cora's—at Mrs. Blake's, and now, unless I can get some money at once, my name will be ruined. I simply must pay my gambling debts. They are debts of honor and must be met."

Perhaps if Isabelle had made her demand at a more opportune time; perhaps if Clay had been less harsh in his refusal, old King Folly might have been foiled; might have lost two promising victims, and what follows might never have been written.

"I can't give you a cent, Isabelle," he shouted, "and if you foolishly gamble again, I'll repudiate your debts."

"Very well, Edgar," she answered coldly, "what follows will be on your own head." And haughtily, majestically—like a queen of tragedy—she swept from the room, leaving the two men still more depressed to wrestle with their problem—a problem that seemed without answer. And there we too, will leave them for the present.

III.

Peter West lay dying. And the secret that was dying with him grew heavy on his conscience. At the very time that Edgar Clay and his partner were seeking to pierce the black pall of ruin that was slowly pressing down on them, he was seeking to penetrate the still blacker curtain of the future—seeking to know his fate.

"I didn't do it; I didn't have anything to do with it. God knows I'm innocent," he mumbled over and over to himself.

The nurse leaned over him.

"Did you call?" she asked.

"It was nothing," he feebly answered. "I was talking to myself.

"I didn't do it, God knows it's nothing on my soul—I'm innocent—innocent—innocent."

But the still small voice could not be silenced. And so Peter West hesitated at the door of eternity. His laden soul refused to cross the border with its weight of guilty knowledge.

Again the nurse leaned over him.

"Send for Edgar Clay," he whispered.

Doctor Dessing came hurriedly to the bedside. He made another examination of the sinking man and his face was very grave.

"Tell me the truth, doctor," West demanded. "Am I really dying."

The doctor nodded.

"Dying! I must see Edgar Clay. Phone him."

And thus it was that Russell Irwin and Edgar Clay were interrupted in their conference the second time.

"It's a call from a dying man. I don't know him but perhaps I'd better go," announced Clay, turning from the phone.

"Yes, go," said Irwin, "we can do no good here!"

And while Clay was on his way to the humble cottage of the stricken man, Doctor Dessing had sent yet another phone message. This time it was to Horace Stone.

"I thought I'd tell you, Horace, that your old clerk is dying. His end is very near. It is only a question of minutes."

"Too bad, too bad," answered Stone in a voice that seemed to have some-



Peter West Relieves His Soul by a Confession of Stone's Crime.

thing of relief in it. Too bad. Poor fellow. Keep on doing everything you can for him, doctor, and send me the bills as you have been doing."

"All right," answered the doctor, and then as an afterthought he added, "and, by the way, West begged me to send for Edgar Clay. He said he had to see him before he died."

"Some foolish fancy, no doubt," quickly interrupted Stone. "He'll have forgotten it by now. Pay no attention to it. Never mind sending for Clay."

"But I already have," answered the doctor, and he was surprised at the suddenness with which the conversation terminated. Stone had hung up on him.

Clay and death made a merry race of it for the bedside of Stone's old clerk. And Clay won.

Feebly raising one trembling hand, West haltingly grasped Clay's extended palm and indicated to the doctor and nurse that he wished to be alone with his guest.

"Take that pad and pen from off the table, and write as I dictate," the dying man commanded. And this is the statement he made with the last ounce of breath in his emaciated body:

"I relieve my soul of the confession that my employer, Horace Stone, stole $100,000 in securities from Edgar Clay, Sr., to whose son I am now dictating this confession. Stone obtained the signature of transfer while Clay was intoxicated, one hour before said Clay was killed by train. I have been bribed by Stone to keep this quiet."

Summoning all of his waning strength, West took the pen from the young man's hand, and with a firmness that was remarkable in one so near death, penned his name, in a good, clear signature at the bottom of the confession.

And then as if his wearied spirit had been released by the lifting of a great burden, Peter West, smilingly lay back and peacefully passed away.

Slowly, with that awe all feel in the presence of the great leveler of human rank, Clay, the precious confession safely stowed away in his inside coat pocket, tiptoed from the room, and pausing only long enough to see the last few immediate attentions rendered by the nurse, left the saddened cottage and hurried away to find his partner.

He did not know that Stone, peering from the shadow of a neighboring building, had seen his departure, and had gazed long and earnestly after him as he strode away. Anxiety and hate were depicted on the attorney's face as he shrugged his shoulders in impotent rage and muttered to himself:

"I must find out what he knows."

IV.

And now, impelled by the swift and inexorable fate that had been released by Folly's hand, events were moving swift and fast to a certain crisis. Slowly the pattern in the woof of these people's lives was being completed. Poor fools all, they had done homage at Folly's court and were about to pay the price.

Mrs. Clay was back at Cora Blake's, playing heavily as was her wont, and losing steadily. Clay was back at his partner's office showing him West's confession, and laying plans to benefit by the knowledge that had so strangely come to him. Stone was back at his desk, busily scheming to find a way to learn what Clay had found out.

Just at the time that Irwin and Clay had decided that this confession of West's would probably prove their financial salvation Stone had remembered, almost as an inspiration, that this was the night of the Van Linds' ball, and that Clay would surely be there. Just as the time that Irwin and Clay determined that they would have to be pleasant to Stone until Monday morning, and not let him suspect their knowledge, lest he skip town, Stone had decided that Mrs. Blake would have to get him an invitation to the ball, so that he could attend and pump Clay.

And thus it was that they met in surroundings so foreign to business and intrigue and crime—thus it was that they met beneath the entwined flags of many nations, and mumbled commonplaces to the tune of modern dance music.

A partner claimed Irwin and laughingly carried him off. Clay, true to his arrangement with his senior partner, was more than usually cordial to Stone, was in fact almost feverishly eloquent in his anxiety to make a good impression.

"Let's see if we can find a drink," he ventured more from force of habit than because he cared to join the oily attorney in the cup that cheers.

A momentary gleam of satisfaction showed in Stone's eyes as he laughingly assented. They found a den and sent a servant for wine.

And now perhaps it would be best to draw the curtain over the scene that followed; would be best if it were possible to hide from the reader the undoing of young Clay—spendthrift, bankrupt and disciple of folly. Wine was to his inherited weakness much as blood to the nostrils of the hungry tiger. And in Stone he had a companion who played upon that weakness.

"Too bad about old West," ventured Stone.

"Yesh, he'sh dead, poor fellow," hiccoughed Clay.

"Had some peculiar notions," continued Stone. "He always thought I was robbing someone."

"Well and weren't you?" Clay returned with all the solemn gravity of a man well in his cups.

"I never robbed a man in my life." This latter from Stone, quick and sharp, like the crack of a whip.

"Shorry old man, shorry to doubt what you shay, but we got you—we got you right—confession you know."

Stone started as if struck. And as he gazed at the swaying, pitiful figure before him, he realized that his worst fears had been well founded.

He made another effort to question the drunken man but was only answered by a foolish laugh. He had done his work too well. In an effort to loosen Clay's tongue he had urged too much wine upon him and the effect was as unsatisfactory as if he had not had enough. Unable to get anything further from him he searched his pockets thinking he might find the confession.

"April fool. 'Fession's home. I hid it in little wife's jewel safe. Clay's no fool—Clay's no fo-o." The sentence died away into a deep long snore. Clay was asleep, standing up.

Stone stared searchingly at the vacant features of the man before him for a moment and then started to replace the papers in his pocket.

"You thief."

He heard the words and felt the firm grip on his collar before he realized that Irwin, anxious about his partner and searching for him, had come upon them in the lonely den.

"You thief," Irwin repeated. "First you fill a man with drink and then you rob him."

"You know better than anybody that Clay requires no help when it comes to drinking," sneered the attorney.

Irwin answered with an oath and there was a struggle as the younger man broke away from him. Leaping back with an agility remarkable in a man who had so little outdoor training, Stone seized one of the empty bottles and raising it, rushed at Irwin as if to brain him. Quick as his opponent had been, Irwin was quicker and his silver-plated revolver spoke before Stone had covered half the distance between them. With a crash the upraised bottle thundered to the floor and Stone, smothering an oath, grasped his wounded right hand with his left. Clay slowly sank, an inert mass across the table. And then it was that the curtain was violently pulled aside, and then it was that the horrified and startled dancers at Mrs. Van Lind's ball gazed in spellbound wonder at the unfinished tragedy that was to mean ruin to so many lives. It was the beginning of the end.

V.

'Twas the day after the Van Linds' ball.

Stone had left this dance immediately after the startling scene in the den, and had spent the time until daylight with a party of his gay companions. And now, looking fit and debonnaire, despite his revels of the night before, he was calling on Mrs. Blake.

She could not hide the infatuation she felt for him, and solicitously she examined his bandaged hand.

"It's a mere scratch," he lightly assured her, and adroitly he turned the conversation to Mrs. Clay and her losses.

"You still have the I. O. U. she gave you?" he asked.

She showed it to him.

"You must go to her," he said, "and demand payment."

"But this is Sunday, Horace. And, besides, she has no money."

Solicitously he leaned towards her. Lover-like his arms stole about her as he moved closer to her on the garden bench.

"But this is important, dear." (His voice was soft and caressing.) "In her jewel safe she has a paper—a confession—that I must have. Go to her today—now—demand your money. And when she refuses, ask for a jewel as security. Get her to show you her jewel case. Make her open the safe on some pretext. Get that paper—get it for me—and we will go away together. Remember, we are to be married."

To know how well his plan succeeded, we have only to turn, one hour later, to Isabelle's pretty boudoir. Clay was there. And Irwin. And the chief of police. They had asked him to come that he might see the confession, and act quickly without waiting for the court's action on Monday. They feared that Stone would leave town. Time was precious.

The door of the secret safe in the wall was wide open. The cover of the jewel case was up. The paper was gone.

"More of your drunken folly," Irwin shouted. "I suppose you told Stone last night, when he pumped you in the den."

"Stone got nothing from me," Clay doggedly replied. "I never talk when I am drunk."

And only Isabelle, shrinking in the big chair before the fireplace, knew. Only she could have told where the paper went. Only she could have told—and she remembered it all so distinctly now—how Mrs. Blake had moved suddenly toward the safe, as she had carried the jewel case to the table by the window. Only she could have told of that faint momentary rustle of paper she had heard in the brief instant that her back was turned.

"A paper gone," she muttered to herself in anguish. "Then Mrs. Blake is the thief, and if I tell, she'll expose me."

Though Isabelle well knew that for her to hold her tongue meant poverty and hardship all her life; though she knew that it meant the entire loss of happiness for herself and her husband, who could not exist without the luxury to which they had been accustomed, though she knew that her action was dragging down her father into poverty and business failure with her husband, she could not drive her errant tongue to speak the few simple words that would have cleared all.

Insistently, persistently, she maintained that she did not know where the paper had gone; that she had never seen it; that nobody had been in the room with her.

And so the craven fear that held her tongue made silence her latest and greatest folly, while ruin, gaunt and horrible, stalked through all their lives. All were paying a horrible price for her folly and their own.

* * * * * * *

And Mrs. Blake! What of her? Mission accomplished and paper safely in her possession, she became suddenly possessed of a desire to tell Stone of her success. Hers had been the dangerous work. Hers was to be the reward. She would claim it now.

Almost girlish were her actions as she tiptoed up to the door of Stone's flat, and finding it ajar, softly entered.



"You'll Not Go Away; You'll Stay and Pay—Pay for Your Folly."

Guided by voices that came from the library she made her way into the house. Womanlike she paused to listen.

"And tomorrow you and I will go away together."

The voice was Stone's. There was no mistaking it. Something seemed to go dead within her. Craftily she peered around the edge of the portiere, and weak, stunned, angry, she staggered back. Her bubble had burst. Stone was planning to go away with one of his chorus friends. She had been the cat's-paw—the dupe.

Quickly she left, as quietly as she had come, and going to her own apartment she telephoned Stone to come to her, and handing him an envelope filled with blank paper, she said, "Here is the confession."

With catlike cunning she watched his eagerness as he seized the envelope, watched the sudden wonder on his face that turned to anger as he found that he had been duped.

"What does this mean?" he demanded hotly.

"Listen and you shall hear," she replied calmly and told him all that she had seen and heard in his rooms. "As for the confession, I secured it and shall keep it," she concluded.

He sprang at her, his fingers extended as if to throttle her, only to start back from the gleaming silver revolver that she pointed at him.

"No, I'll not give you the confession," she sighed, wavering for an instant, "you'll not take it from me either. And you'll not go away with your chorus girl friend. No, Horace Stone, you'll not go away," she shouted in angry passion, the very violence of her emotions bringing back her strength, "you'll stay, and I will hold this confession over your head to brand you as a thief whenever I see fit. You'll not go away, I say. You'll stay. Yes, and you'll pay—pay dearly for your folly."

"WHO PAYS?"

(End of Eleventh Story.)

The next story: "Toil and Tyrant," is the last of the series.

GIRL SEES HORSE OF ORANGE HUE

Oddly Radiant Beast Is Discovered in Chicago by Indiana Girl.

'TOO MUCH!' SHE CRIES

Other Peculiarities of Animal Are Canary-Colored Eyes, Sky-Blue Mane and Green Tail—Carried Cleaver in Foot.

Chicago.—An orange-colored horse—absolutely not the scarlet one that haunted Evanston last February, but orange-colored, vivid, like flame—has been observed lately on the South side of Chicago, especially, if not exclusively, in the neighborhood of Fifty-third street and Indiana avenue.

A riot call brought a wagon load of police to that corner immediately after the first appearance of the oddly radiant beast. The shrill screams of a woman who never had seen a horse like that before aroused the whole neighborhood. But the horse disappeared as quickly as it had come.

Have Only Description.

Detectives who have sought to identify the animal and to question its owner if he should be found, say that they have not themselves seen the horse, but have obtained an eye-witness description from a young lady, as follows:

"The horse is quite different from the type ordinarily seen in Chicago. The orange-colored body is merely one of the peculiarities. In addition I noticed that the eyes are canary yellow, the mane sky-blue, the tail a tropic shade of green, the tongue jet black and pointed like a fishhook, and the teeth—presumably artificial—are of polished gold."

Meat Cleaver in Forefoot.

Questioned more closely, the young woman remembered that the beast limped a little with its right forefoot, and that the left forefoot, oddly shaped like the hand of a gorilla, brandished an ordinary meat cleaver such as may be observed in any butcher shop. This item, the cleaver, is believed to be the only tangible clue to the identity of the beast. At a late hour last night, however, the police had not received any complaint of a missing cleaver.

The young lady said also that the lips of the horse, when she saw it, were parted in "a sort of leering grin." But this testimony is not taken at par, for authorities are agreed that a horse laugh never is a leer. It is therefore supposed that she is mistaken about the lips.

Had Late Supper in Loop.

It was Monday night that the young woman saw the horse. It must have been nearly midnight, too, for she



Never Had Seen Horse Like That Before.

says she had a late supper that evening in the loop district, and she did not see the horse until some time after she had retired.

The lady's home is not in Chicago, but in Peru, Ind. She was visiting friends here and enjoying the taste of city life greatly, very greatly, immensely. In fact, it would be difficult to exaggerate the degree of the enjoyment.

But in Peru, it is said, the oldest inhabitant never has seen a horse like the one she saw here. Some of the village residents, it is true, have seen other curious animals, such as centipede-mice, sixteen-ounce spiders and dachshunds longer than the village fire hose, but never an orange-colored horse with gold teeth.

The appearance of the horse was, indeed, so strange that she screamed hysterically when she saw it, and it was her cries that brought the matter to the attention of the police.

WORKS WHILE SHE SLEEPS

Massachusetts Judge So Holds in "Hello" Girl's Case and Fines Manager.

Marlboro, Mass.—Telephone operators whose hours of labor are such that they are permitted to rest in the exchange building between their regular periods at the switchboard, work while they sleep, in the opinion of Judge J. W. McDonald of the district court.

He ruled that although Miss Esther Hamblett, a local operator whose hours are from 7 p. m. to 7 a. m., is permitted to sleep from midnight until 7 a. m., subject to emergency call, she works twelve hours a day within the meaning of the law and he fined Frank A. Wilson, manager, $50 for violation of the law fixing hours of labor for women.

The action was brought by the state board of labor and industries as a test case, and an appeal was taken in behalf of Wilson.

Diamond Found in Pancake.

Newcastle, Ind.—Mrs. C. C. Hyde recently missed a diamond set out of a ring. After a diligent search about the home the set was given up as lost. A few mornings ago pancakes were served for breakfast. One member of the family found something hard in his mouth and on examination it proved to be the lost diamond.

Sterilized Milk.

Milk sterilized by electricity will keep sweet in capped bottles for eight days.

ROOSTER ENDS LIFE AFTER COFFEE DIET

Not Only That but Ten of Tonio's Hens Were Drowned in Rain.

Harwich, Mass.—Gangway! Here comes a wonderful story about some hens that can't sleep nights. Manuel Tonio is the owner. They are brown Leghorns. It seems that Tonio has been feeding scraps from his table to his flock for some time. Lately he has noticed that the flock have been suffering from insomnia and have been crowing at all times of night.

It appears that Tonio has been feeding them, among other things, on coffee grains. Does that not account for it?

One of the roosters of this flock, suffering to such an extent from loss of sleep, ended it all the other day. He had been acting queerly for several days. After running wild for some time he dashed his head against a rock—committed suicide right be-



Dashed His Head Against a Rock.

fore his mates! It is not known what result this will have on the rest of the flock. If anything develops later we will let you know.

P. S.—Ten of Tonio's hens were drowned in the rain.

COWS FEED ON DYNAMITE

No Explosion Results, But the Meat Proves Fatal and Leaves Owner With Problem.

Columbus, Ind.—Three cows owned by Ben I. Perry, a farmer living three miles north of this city, either committed suicide or else met accidental deaths as the result of eating dynamite.

The dynamite did not explode when they ate it, but it is in their stomachs, and the bodies are being handled carefully for fear of an explosion. Mr. Perry had been blowing up stumps on his farm, and left the dynamite in a box. One of his cows arrived home sick and died in a short time. He called a veterinarian to see two other cows that were sick, and investigation showed they had eaten ten sticks of the explosive. This was five pounds of 40 per cent dynamite, and it proved too much for the cows, as the other two died also.

TAKES 36 BOTTLES A DAY

Barber's Beer Limit When He Is "Not Drinking Much" and Business Is Brisk.

Muncie, Ind.—When he isn't feeling very well and business is brisk in the shop, Harvey Sheets, proprietor of a barber shop, says he drinks only 36 pint bottles of beer a day. At other times he may take more.

He testified to this on the witness stand in city court, where he was charged with operating a "blind tiger" in his shop. The police had confiscated considerable beer there and had seen many "empties." In response to a question as to how long three cases of beer—the amount taken by the police—would last him, he replied: "Sometimes three days—that is, when I'm not drinking much."

"Are you sure you don't bathe in it?" asked Judge Gregory in acquitting Sheets. The officers could produce no evidence of sales having been made by the barber.

IS HE CHARMED OR UNLUCKY?

Indiana Man's Experiences Leave Him Undecided as to Which He Is.

Noblesville, Ind.—J. Wesley Williams believes he has either a charmed life or else he is unlucky. Recently while driving a wagon along a country road his vehicle was struck by an automobile driven by John Bert, former county treasurer. Williams was severely hurt about the back and his spring wagon was wrecked.

It has been less than a week since Williams left his home after being laid up for two months on account of injuries received when run over by a dray.

During the last six years Williams has been shot five times. Twice the attending physician regarded his condition as so serious he was not expected to recover.

48-Inch Man, 47-Inch Bride.

Hannibal, Mo.—Miss Mary Porter was married to James E. Burton at Holliday, west of Hannibal, recently. Their combined height will not equal eight feet and their total weight is but 147 pounds.

The bride weighs 70 pounds and is 47 inches in height. The bridegroom is one inch taller and weighs seven pounds more.

Burton is forty years old and the bride is twenty-six. Each has had offers to travel with shows.

Burns Wife's Dress.

Atlanta.—Elbert E. Patton, a young telegraph operator, didn't like what he termed the "bizarre" style of his wife's new empire gown, so he burned it in the home grate, precipitating court action that resulted in a verdict commanding him to pay $20 alimony to Mrs. Patton and her attorney's fee of $20.

To Make Corks Acid Proof.

Corks can be made acid proof against the action of very powerful acids by soaking them in hot paraffin.

Origin of an Old Phrase.

"By hook or by crook" caused a lot of trouble when the inquiry into the Cafe Parisien fire was continued at the courthouse before Fire Commissioner Ritchie.

J. T. Hackett, representing fire insurance companies, was handing the hotel register to a witness when Leon Garneau, representing the cafe proprietors, objected on the ground that a previous witness had given the names of guests in the hotel on the night of the fire. Mr. Hackett was much incensed and raised the point that Mr. Garneau was warning the witness. "My learned friend has gained his point," he said, "as I knew he would, by hook or crook."

This angered Mr. Garneau, who wanted to know if that phrase implied that he was a crook, or was using crooked methods; if so, he would invoke the ruling that only courtesy allowed counsel for companies to be present in hearings of this kind, and he would ask that Mr. Hackett be excluded. The latter explained that the phrase originated with the Irish defenders of Limerick, who had to defend two channels, the Hook and the Crook, from English attacks.

Mr. Garneau was satisfied, and the incident closed.—Montreal Star.

Cork Employed in Flooring.

A new kind of flooring for office buildings, kitchens, lobbies, elevators and wherever constant use calls for a floor especially easy to walk on, is known as "cork composition," and is, as the name implies, a composition in which 50 per cent of the component parts has been replaced by chipped cork. This new flooring has come into general use because it ranks high in the qualities of fire resistance, resilience, lightness, quietness, nonslippiness and durability.

It can be laid directly on concrete, metal or wooden foundations. It does not absorb dirt and dust, and is nearly as light in weight as a pure cork flooring, weighing less than two pounds to the square foot in the finished floor.

Usually it is laid plastic in one layer, one-half inch thick, hardening in from twelve to fourteen hours. It is then machine surfaced so that the small grains of cork are exposed, which gives to the floor an attractive appearance.

The Garter Snake.

Walking in the woods or through pastures green there may now glide across your path that beautiful and harmless member of the serpent family known as the garter or striped snake. This species is the commonest and most widely spread of all North American snakes. Garter snakes are usually less than two feet and never more than three feet long.

The garter snake is of a dull olive-like color above, with stripe down the back and three series of small dark spots on each side and greenish below. It is usually found in grassy places and along streams, and is perfectly harmless notwithstanding the invidious reference to "a snake in the grass."

Wisdom of the Second Generation.

"In the good old days, when I was a boy," states Gaunt N. Grimm, "and children were browbeaten until they were satisfied to be seen and not heard, it was easy for their elders to run the bluff all over them that because they were older they were necessarily wiser. But today, with the increase of decency in the treatment of children and the many avenues of enlightenment that are open to them that were not provided for me, it has got so the rising generation is positively overbearing in its smartness. The youngsters not only know more than I do, but they prove it on me so conclusively that at times I feel like going to live in the tree-grown wildwood in order to find company sufficiently ignorant to be congenial.—Kansas City Star.

Japs Work All the Time.

Literally the Japanese work all the time. It is not at all uncommon to find Japanese men and women at work in their shops at two, three and four o'clock in the morning. They must work like this or starve. They live directly in the rear of their places of business. Their entire household equipment comprises a few mats, a few cushions and a little tableware. They go at their job—whether it consists of making clogs or inlaid cuff buttons — and work and work and work until they are exhausted. Then they sleep a little and go back to work. It does not take a Japanese ten minutes to eat his meal of rice and fish. He has his festivals, of course, and a good many of them; but he works the rest of the time; and in many households it must be a special and personal festival, connected with some individual or family gods, to lure him from his occupation. He needs the money.—Samuel G. Blythe in the Saturday Evening Post.

His "Personal Devil."

We have been told about a prominent business man of Cleveland who "got religion," as the phrase hath it. Billy Sunday hadn't been there, and no sawdust trail of heaven had been laid out. But this fellow was convinced of sin, nevertheless.

After that, though he didn't become a saint, he remembered his conversion. Whenever he fell from grace, which was often, he said: "That wasn't I—it was the devil." And he got so used to laying his sins on Satan that he got to be a pest. So one day a neighbor asked him:

"How does it come that whenever you do anything wrong you blame it on the devil?"

"Well, gee whiz!" answered the saved soul. "Ain't that what he's for?"

She Knew What It Was.

The teacher, picking up an orange that was lying on the desk, explained that it was a unit. The next day the peelings had been left there, so, picking up a couple, she asked what they were. There was a pause. Presently a bright-faced but shy girl answered, "Why, that's the skin of a unit."—Little Chronicle.

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WHO PAYS?

The Fruit of Folly

By EDWIN BLISS

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ELEVENTH STORY

PROLOGUE.

Sharp and clear above the crash of the orchestra and the murmured voices of the dancers, the revolver shot rang out. The music died in mid-air, its pulsating throbs ebbing away into a slow, pathetic wail that ended almost in a human sob. With pale faces and trembling limbs the dancers stopped where the music had left them; some with arms upraised; some with one foot in the air.

It was a tense moment; a moment fraught with pregnant portent.

All the wealth and society of the town was at the Van Lind residence that night. Mrs. Van Lind, leader in her set and fashions devotee, was giving a ball for the relief of the Belgians. All the music had a patriotic lilt, all the guests carried tiny American flags, and the prettiest girl in town, dressed as Miss Columbia, was leading the dance. Joy reigned unconfined.

And then the shot.

The sound seemed to come from a chamber to the right of the ballroom.

One, more bold than the rest, strode towards the door and threw aside the heavy hangings. And the tableau that was there revealed offered food for several hundred late supper discussions and gave the busy gossips of society many a tainty morsel.

The room was, strictly speaking, a den, richly furnished and not very large. Across a table in the center, when the curtain was so rudely brushed aside, sprawled the inert body of Edgar Clay, society leader, business man, good sport, hard drinker, and the husband of Isabel Clay, prettiest butterfly of them all. Standing over him in a protecting attitude, the smoking revolver still in his hand, was the business partner and father-in-law, Russel Irwin. Here gleamed from a pair of narrowed eyes; heady, steady eyes that never wavered from those of Horace Stone, attorney, who, pale as death, stared back at Irwin from across the table. At Stone's feet lay a shattered decanter, the contents of which ran over the rich rug in tiny rivulets, strongly suggesting blood to the excited minds of the eager spectators. But Stone was grasping his right hand with his left, and the tickle of red that oozed between his fingers told only too plainly where the bullet had found its mark.

"Oh, Edgar, Edgar are you dead?"

From the surge of figures at the door, one fair form detached itself and hurled its length across the limp and amazing body of Clay on the table. With trembling hands she raised his head, and with choking sobs planted a tearful kiss on his unresponsive lips. Anguish and relief and disgust struggled for the mastery of her features as she read the answer to her question in the kiss. Clay was not dead. He had yielded again to a habit that was stronger than himself.

"And may I ask the meaning of this ill-bred disturbance?"

Mrs. Van Lind was speaking and the tone was cold, incisive, uncompromising.

Irwin nodded grimly towards Stone. And those who watched him closely noted that he held his weapon in a firmer grip.

Haughtily the hostess turned her icy, questioning stare in the wounded man's direction.

For a moment he hesitated. Then his eyes wavered under the steady gaze of Irwin, and he answered sullenly:

"It was an accident."

Avoiding the glances of those who would have questioned him; ignoring the advances of those who offered sympathy, Stone elbowed his way through the excited throng at the den door and left the house. And so the incident was ended. But it is not with the incident so much, as with the happenings which lead up to it that our story has to do.

I.

Folly was a constant guest at the home of Edgar Clay and his pretty wife, Isabelle. Folly was the boon companion of this young society couple. Reared in luxury and knowing no restraint except that imposed by their own desires they had gone the pace that has but one ending; had traveled along the road that leads but to disaster—disaster that is the more complete the longer it is delayed. That they drifted farther and farther apart was but natural for Folly was always there to see that both persisted in the willful pursuit of individual enjoyment. And so the Saturday morning on which our story opens, found them dangerously near to the parting of the ways.

Clay, young, good looking, but with the marks of dissipation already showing on his otherwise boyish features, was in no mood for trifling that morning. The cares of business weighed heavily upon him. Junior member of the real estate firm of Irwin & Clay, he realized that the house of which his father-in-law, Russell Irwin, was head, faced financial ruin because of his extravagances and recklessness. The throbbing in his temples and the racking reminders of last night's wild time in no wise improved his temper, as he slowly picked at the breakfast that had been served in his room.

"Has his lordship a new crown this morning?" smiled Isabelle as she came into the chamber unannounced and almost unheard.

With a slightly forced laugh, she pointed to the wet towel that he had bound around his aching head.

"Or is it some new style of headgear made fashionable by the war?" she persisted.

Clay scowled at his pretty wife. He was in no mood for trifling.

"Can't you see that I have a headache," he grumbled.

"Oh, these mornings after," she answered teasingly as she slowly approached and planted a light, quick kiss on his nearer cheek.

"Is his mightiness too cross this morning to grant his little wifie one tiny favor?"

"Yes his mightiness is," he answered ungraciously, and Isabelle sagely, with the wisdom that is born of woman's intuition, decided to await a more favorable opportunity to press her request.

Clay was too absorbed in his own troubles; too much engrossed with his aching head to think clearly or he would have realized that Isabelle's "tiny favor" must have been an important one. No trivial matter would cause her to arise at that hour. The days when she took breakfast with her husband were long since past. She usually spent her mornings in bed, recovering from the fatigue of the previous night's session at auction bridge. For Isabelle's chief folly was the playing for high stakes at the home of Mrs. Cora Blake, an attractive widow of fifty.

Clay had frequently objected to his wife's visits to the Widow Blake's apartments.

Stories had come to Clay, stories of wild times at the Widow Blake's. Stories had come to him, too, of the fascinating widow's wild infatuation for Horace Stone, attorney and sharper, whose business dealings were often open to suspicion and whose escapades in which automobiles, chorus girls, wine suppers, stage doors and midnight revels were largely interspersed made the chief topics of conversation among the men about town.

Careful investigation, however, had failed to reveal anything objectionable in Stone's conduct while the play was on at Cora Blake's beautiful home.

As may have been guessed before this, Isabelle's early rising on this fateful Saturday morning had to do with the play at Mrs. Blake's. Luck had been against her once more.

She had reached the end of her resources. Her allowance for the next



"Can't You See That I Have a Headache," He Grunted.

three months was pledged. Her jewels were gone. All that remained to her was the diamond engagement ring that Edgar had given her on the never-to-be-forgotten evening when she had blushingly promised to take him "for better or for worse."

Cowardice was not one of Isabelle's foibles. "The sooner the better," she had murmured to herself, and after a careful toilet had gone resolutely to her husband's dressing room, there to put the whole sordid story before him, and ask for help once more.

But she had reckoned without the wet towel and the headache and the morning-after grouch. And so as we have seen her mission had ended in failure.

A dejected little figure she sat in her husband's dressing room, keeping up her pretense of gayety, only when Clay happened to raise his eyes toward her—which was not often.

"A telephone for you, sir," said the butler, creating a welcome diversion, as he handed Clay the extension instrument.

"Hello—yes, this is Clay. Oh, hello, Irwin. What's that you say? All right, I'll be right down."

His wife saw the look of anguish and despair that came into his face, as he hastily slammed up the receiver, finished his dressing and rushed from the house without giving her any explanation.

II.

Russell Irwin was early at the office that Saturday morning. Things were bad in the real estate business and it was only by being on the job early and late that he managed to keep things going—managed to hold the firm of Irwin & Clay on top of the turbulent waters of failure that threatened to engulf them at any moment.

A rather distinguished man of fifty-five, as he sat at his desk in a dejected and listless attitude. It was 10:45 and he was still alone; still awaiting the arrival of his son-in-law and business partner, whose support and help he needed more at this time than he had ever needed it before.

And then came a blow from an unexpected quarter.

It was delivered in an ordinary envelope by a very ordinary messenger boy, and it was altogether a very plain, businesslike document. But its effect on the already discouraged business man could not have been worse if it had been dropped from above by a winged messenger of the gods of financial ruin:

Mr. Russell Irwin,
City.

Dear Sir—As Mr. Clay failed to apply for an extension last night, I have placed for collection, the note I hold against Irwin & Clay for a loan of $75,000. Out of the city today and Sunday. You must settle Monday.

THOMAS NEAL.

Dazed and stunned, and seemingly bending under a weight of suddenly added years, Irwin groped angrily for the telephone and in an imperative tone called for his partner's house number.

"Hello, Clay, this you? Well, hurry down—while you have been dallying at home we have gone under—we're ruined—completely smashed."

This was the message that had startled Clay at his late breakfast.

Irwin wasted no time in preliminaries when Clay hurriedly entered the firm's luxuriously furnished private offices.

"Fine business," he shouted, angrily shoving the letter at his junior partner. "Fine business this, missing an appointment of such importance; neglecting to secure the extension of that note; fine business."

Clay, confused and ashamed, answered nothing.

"Oh, Edgar, Edgar, I trusted you," continued the other man. "My only folly has been that I placed any responsibility on you. And this is the result. Why didn't you get the extension on that note?"

"I forgot," began Clay in schoolboy fashion. "I forgot. I meant to attend to it. To tell you the truth I started for Neal's office, but I met some of the boys there and I—I—I, well, I made a night of it. I forgot business and everything else. I—well, you know my weakness, Russell."

"Yes, I know your weakness. I know, too, that you inherited it from your poor, dead father. Perhaps you are not entirely to blame. I should have known better than to have left so important a detail to you.

"I might have known what the result would be; I might have known. You were drunk and we are ruined."

Earnestly but without passion the two men entered into a discussion of ways and means.

So earnestly were they engaged in conversation that neither heard the entrance of Isabelle. Her manner was still nervous and the agitated state of her mind was betrayed, if in no other way, by the restless flash in her eye and the quick, sharp jerk of her words:

"I hope I'm not intruding, gentlemen."

They both started.

One look at Isabelle's frankly open countenance assured them that she had not overheard their discussion and both men breathed more easily.

"I came to get some money, Edgar."

"But your allowance, child?" interposed the father. "You've drawn it in advance now."

"I know, father, but I lost it. I played at Cora's—at Mrs. Blake's, and now, unless I can get some money at once, my name will be ruined. I simply must pay my gambling debts. They are debts of honor and must be met."

Perhaps if Isabelle had made her demand at a more opportune time; perhaps if Clay had been less harsh in his refusal, old King Folly might have been foiled; might have lost two promising victims, and what follows might never have been written.

"I can't give you a cent, Isabelle," he shouted, "and if you foolishly gamble again, I'll repudiate your debts."

"Very well, Edgar," she answered coldly, "what follows will be on your own head." And haughtily, majestically—like a queen of tragedy—she swept from the room, leaving the two men still more depressed to wrestle with their problem—a problem that seemed without answer. And there we too, will leave them for the present.

III.

Peter West lay dying. And the secret that was dying with him grew heavy on his conscience. At the very time that Edgar Clay and his partner were seeking to pierce the black pall of ruin that was slowly pressing down on them, he was seeking to penetrate the still blacker curtain of the future—seeking to know his fate.

"I didn't do it; I didn't have anything to do with it. God knows I'm innocent," he mumbled over and over to himself.

The nurse leaned over him.

"Did you call?" she asked.

"It was nothing," he feebly answered. "I was talking to myself.

"I didn't do it, God knows it's nothing on my soul—I'm innocent—innocent—innocent."

But the still small voice could not be silenced. And so Peter West hesitated at the door of eternity. His laden soul refused to cross the border with its weight of guilty knowledge.

Again the nurse leaned over him.

"Send for Edgar Clay," he whispered.

Doctor Dessing came hurriedly to the bedside. He made another examination of the sinking man and his face was very grave.

"Tell me the truth, doctor," West demanded. "Am I really dying."

The doctor nodded.

"Dying! I must see Edgar Clay. Phone him."

And thus it was that Russell Irwin and Edgar Clay were interrupted in their conference the second time.

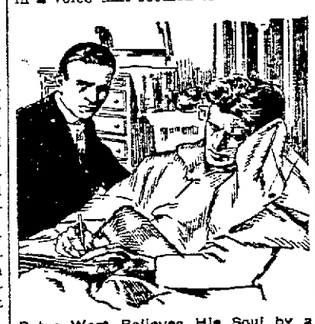
"It's a call from a dying man. I don't know him but perhaps I'd better go," announced Clay, turning from the phone.

"Yes, go," said Irwin, "we can do no good here!"

And while Clay was on his way to the humble cottage of the stricken man, Doctor Dessing had sent yet another phone message. This time it was to Horace Stone.

"I thought I'd tell you, Horace, that your old clerk is dying. His end is very near. It is only a question of minutes."

"Too bad, too bad," answered Stone in a voice that seemed to have some-



Peter West Relieves His Soul by a Confession of Stone's Crime.

thing of relief in it. Too bad. Poor fellow. Keep on doing everything you can for him, doctor, and send me the bills as you have been doing."

"All right," answered the doctor, and then as an afterthought he added, "and, by the way, West begged me to send for Edgar Clay. He said he had to see him before he died."

"Some foolish fancy, no doubt," quickly interrupted Stone. "He'll have forgotten it by now. Pay no attention to it. Never mind sending for Clay."

"But I already have," answered the doctor, and he was surprised at the suddenness with which the conversation terminated. Stone had hung up on him.

Clay and death made a merry race of it for the bedside of Stone's old clerk. And Clay won.

Feebly raising one trembling hand, West haltingly grasped Clay's extended palm and indicated to the doctor and nurse that he wished to be alone with his guest.

"Take that pad and pen from off the table, and write as I dictate," the dying man commanded. And this is the statement he made with the last ounce of breath in his emaciated body:

"I relieve my soul of the confession that my employer, Horace Stone, stole $100,000 in securities from Edgar Clay, Sr., to whose son I am now dictating this confession. Stone obtained the signature of transfer while Clay was intoxicated, one hour before said Clay was killed by train. I have been bribed by Stone to keep this quiet."

Summoning all of his waning strength, West took the pen from the young man's hand, and with a firmness that was remarkable in one so near death, penned his name, in a good, clear signature at the bottom of the confession.

And then as if his wearied spirit had been released by the lifting of a great burden, Peter West, smilingly lay back and peacefully passed away.

Slowly, with that awe all feel in the presence of the great leveler of human rank, Clay, the precious confession safely stowed away in his inside coat pocket, tiptoed from the room, and pausing only long enough to see the last few immediate attentions rendered by the nurse, left the saddened cottage and hurried away to find his partner.

He did not know that Stone, peering from the shadow of a neighboring building, had seen his departure, and had gazed long and earnestly after him as he strode away. Anxiety and hate were depicted on the attorney's face as he shrugged his shoulders in impotent rage and muttered to himself:

"I must find out what he knows."

IV.

And now, impelled by the swift and inexorable fate that had been released by Folly's hand, events were moving swift and fast to a certain crisis. Slowly the pattern in the woof of these people's lives was being completed. Poor fools all, they had done homage at Folly's court and were about to pay the price.

Mrs. Clay was back at Cora Blake's, playing heavily as was her wont, and losing steadily. Clay was back at his partner's office showing him West's confession, and laying plans to benefit by the knowledge that had so strangely come to him. Stone was back at his desk, busily scheming to find a way to learn what Clay had found out.

Just at the time that Irwin and Clay had decided that this confession of West's would probably prove their financial salvation Stone had remembered, almost as an inspiration, that this was the night of the Van Linds' ball, and that Clay would surely be there. Just as the time that Irwin and Clay determined that they would have to be pleasant to Stone until Monday morning, and not let him suspect their knowledge, lest he skip town, Stone had decided that Mrs. Blake would have to get him an invitation to the ball, so that he could attend and pump Clay.

And thus it was that they met in surroundings so foreign to business and intrigue and crime—thus it was that they met beneath the entwined flags of many nations, and mumbled commonplaces to the tune of modern dance music.

A partner claimed Irwin and laughingly carried him off. Clay, true to his arrangement with his senior partner, was more than usually cordial to Stone, was in fact almost feverishly eloquent in his anxiety to make a good impression.

"Let's see if we can find a drink," he ventured more from force of habit than because he cared to join the oily attorney in the cup that cheers.

A momentary gleam of satisfaction showed in Stone's eyes as he laughingly assented. They found a den and sent a servant for wine.

And now perhaps it would be best to draw the curtain over the scene that followed; would be best if it were possible to hide from the reader the undoing of young Clay—spendthrift, bankrupt and disciple of folly. Wine was to his inherited weakness much as blood to the nostrils of the hungry tiger. And in Stone he had a companion who played upon that weakness.

"Too bad about old West," ventured Stone.

"Yesh, he'sh dead, poor fellow," hiccoughed Clay.

"Had some peculiar notions," continued Stone. "He always thought I was robbing someone."

"Well and weren't you?" Clay returned with all the solemn gravity of a man well in his cups.

"I never robbed a man in my life." This latter from Stone, quick and sharp, like the crack of a whip.

"Shorry old man, shorry to doubt what you shay, but we got you—we got you right—confession you know."

Stone started as if struck. And as he gazed at the swaying, pitiful figure before him, he realized that his worst fears had been well founded.

He made another effort to question the drunken man but was only answered by a foolish laugh. He had done his work too well. In an effort to loosen Clay's tongue he had urged too much wine upon him and the effect was as unsatisfactory as if he had not had enough. Unable to get anything further from him he searched his pockets thinking he might find the confession.

"April fool. 'Fession's home. I hid it in little wife's jewel safe. Clay's no fool—Clay's no fo-o." The sentence died away into a deep long snore. Clay was asleep, standing up.

Stone stared searchingly at the vacant features of the man before him for a moment and then started to replace the papers in his pocket.

"You thief."

He heard the words and felt the firm grip on his collar before he realized that Irwin, anxious about his partner and searching for him, had come upon them in the lonely den.

"You thief," Irwin repeated. "First you fill a man with drink and then you rob him."

"You know better than anybody that Clay requires no help when it comes to drinking," sneered the attorney.

Irwin answered with an oath and there was a struggle as the younger man broke away from him. Leaping back with an agility remarkable in a man who had so little outdoor training, Stone seized one of the empty bottles and raising it, rushed at Irwin as if to brain him. Quick as his opponent had been, Irwin was quicker and his silver-plated revolver spoke before Stone had covered half the distance between them. With a crash the upraised bottle thundered to the floor and Stone, smothering an oath, grasped his wounded right hand with his left. Clay slowly sank, an inert mass across the table. And then it was that the curtain was violently pulled aside, and then it was that the horrified and startled dancers at Mrs. Van Lind's ball gazed in spellbound wonder at the unfinished tragedy that was to mean ruin to so many lives. It was the beginning of the end.

V.

'Twas the day after the Van Linds' ball.

Stone had left this dance immediately after the startling scene in the den, and had spent the time until daylight with a party of his gay companions. And now, looking fit and debonnaire, despite his revels of the night before, he was calling on Mrs. Blake.

She could not hide the infatuation she felt for him, and solicitously she examined his bandaged hand.

"It's a mere scratch," he lightly assured her, and adroitly he turned the conversation to Mrs. Clay and her losses.

"You still have the I. O. U. she gave you?" he asked.

She showed it to him.

"You must go to her," he said, "and demand payment."

"But this is Sunday, Horace. And, besides, she has no money."

Solicitously he leaned towards her. Loverlike his arms stole about her as he moved closer to her on the garden bench.

"But this is important, dear." (His voice was soft and caressing.) "In her jewel safe she has a paper—a confession—that I must have. Go to her today—now—demand your money. And when she refuses, ask for a jewel as security. Get her to show you her jewel case. Make her open the safe on some pretext. Get that paper—get it for me—and we will go away together. Remember, we are to be married."

To know how well his plan succeeded, we have only to turn, one hour later, to Isabelle's pretty boudoir. Clay was there. And Irwin. And the chief of police. They had asked him to come that he might see the confession, and act quickly without waiting for the court's action on Monday. They feared that Stone would leave town. Time was precious.

The door of the secret safe in the wall was wide open. The cover of the jewel case was up. The paper was gone.

"More of your drunken folly," Irwin shouted. "I suppose you told Stone last night, when he pumped you in the den."

"Stone got nothing from me," Clay doggedly replied. "I never talk when I am drunk."

And only Isabelle, shrinking in the big chair before the fireplace, knew. Only she could have told where the paper went. Only she could have told—and she remembered it all so distinctly now—how Mrs. Blake had moved suddenly toward the safe, as she had carried the jewel case to the table by the window. Only she could have told of that faint momentary rustle of paper she had heard in the brief instant that her back was turned.

"A paper gone," she muttered to herself in anguish. "Then Mrs. Blake is the thief, and if I tell, she'll expose me."

Though Isabelle well knew that for her to hold her tongue meant poverty and hardship all her life; though she knew that it meant the entire loss of happiness for herself and her husband, who could not exist without the luxury to which they had been accustomed, though she knew that her action was dragging down her father into poverty and business failure with her husband, she could not drive her errant tongue to speak the few simple words that would have cleared all.

Insistently, persistently, she maintained that she did not know where the paper had gone; that she had never seen it; that nobody had been in the room with her.

And so the craven fear that held her tongue made silence her latest and greatest folly, while ruin, gaunt and horrible, stalked through all their lives. All were paying a horrible price for her folly and their own.

* * * * * * *

And Mrs. Blake! What of her? Mission accomplished and paper safely in her possession, she became suddenly possessed of a desire to tell Stone of her success. Hers had been the dangerous work. Hers was to be the reward. She would claim it now.

Almost girlish were her actions as she tiptoed up to the door of Stone's flat, and finding it ajar, softly entered.



"You'll Not Go Away; You'll Stay and Pay—Pay for Your Folly."

Guided by voices that came from the library she made her way into the house. Womanlike she paused to listen.

"And tomorrow you and I will go away together."

The voice was Stone's. There was no mistaking it. Something seemed to go dead within her. Craftily she peered around the edge of the portiere, and weak, stunned, angry, she staggered back. Her bubble had burst. Stone was planning to go away with one of his chorus friends. She had been the cat's-paw—the dupe.

Quickly she left, as quietly as she had come, and going to her own apartment she telephoned Stone to come to her, and handing him an envelope filled with blank paper, she said, "Here is the confession."

With catlike cunning she watched his eagerness as he seized the envelope, watched the sudden wonder on his face that turned to anger as he found that he had been duped.

"What does this mean?" he demanded hotly.

"Listen and you shall hear," she replied calmly and told him all that she had seen and heard in his rooms. "As for the confession, I secured it and shall keep it," she concluded.

He sprang at her, his fingers extended as if to throttle her, only to start back from the gleaming silver revolver that she pointed at him.

"No, I'll not give you the confession," she sighed, wavering for an instant, "you'll not take it from me either. And you'll not go away with your chorus girl friend. No, Horace Stone, you'll not go away," she shouted in angry passion, the very violence of her emotions bringing back her strength, "you'll stay, and I will hold this confession over your head to brand you as a thief whenever I see fit. You'll not go away, I say. You'll stay. Yes, and you'll pay—pay dearly for your folly."

"WHO PAYS?"

(End of Eleventh Story.)

The next story: "Toil and Tyrant," is the last of the series.

GIRL SEES HORSE OF ORANGE HUE

Oddly Radiant Beast Is Discovered in Chicago by Indiana Girl.

'TOO MUCH!' SHE CRIES

Other Peculiarities of Animal Are Canary-Colored Eyes, Sky-Blue Mane and Green Tail—Carried Cleaver in Foot.

Chicago.—An orange-colored horse—absolutely not the scarlet one that haunted Evanston last February, but orange-colored, vivid, like flame—has been observed lately on the South side of Chicago, especially, if not exclusively, in the neighborhood of Fifty-third street and Indiana avenue.

A riot call brought a wagon load of police to that corner immediately after the first appearance of the oddly radiant beast. The shrill screams of a woman who never had seen a horse like that before aroused the whole neighborhood. But the horse disappeared as quickly as it had come.

Have Only Description.

Detectives who have sought in vain to identify the animal and to question its owner to be should be found, say that they have not themselves seen the horse, but have obtained a description from a young lady and a boy.

"The horse is quite different from the type ordinarily seen in Chicago. The orange-colored body is monotonous of the peculiarities. In addition, I noticed that the eyes are canary yellow, the mane sky blue, the tail a vivid shade of green, the tongue jet black and pointed like a fishhook, and the teeth—presumably artificial—are of polished gold."

Meat Cleaver in Forefoot.

Questioned more closely, the young woman remembered that the beast limped a little with its right forefoot, and that the left forefoot, oddly shaped like the hand of a gorilla, brandished an ordinary meat cleaver such as may be observed in any butcher shop. This item, the cleaver, is believed to be the only tangible clue to the identity of the beast. At a late hour last night, however, the police had not received any complaint of a missing cleaver.

The young lady said also that the lips of the horse, when she saw it, were parted in "a sort of leering grin." But this testimony is not taken at par, for authorities are agreed that a horse laugh never is a leer. It is therefore supposed that she is mistaken about the lips.

Had Late Supper in Loop.

It was Monday night that the young woman saw the horse. It must have been nearly midnight, too, for she



Never Had Seen Horse Like That Before.

says she had a late supper that evening in the loop district, and she did not see the horse until some time after she had retired.

The lady's home is not in Chicago, but in Peru, Ind. She was visiting friends here and enjoying the taste of city life greatly, very greatly, immensely. In fact, it would be difficult to exaggerate the degree of the enjoyment.

But in Peru, it is said, the oldest inhabitant never has seen a horse like the one she saw here. Some of the village residents, it is true, have seen other curious animals, such as centipede-mice, sixteen-ounce spiders and dachshunds longer than the village fire hose, but never an orange-colored horse with gold teeth.

The appearance of the horse was, indeed, so strange that she screamed hysterically when she saw it, and it was her cries that brought the matter to the attention of the police.

WORKS WHILE SHE SLEEPS

Massachusetts Judge So Holds in "Hello" Girl's Case and Fines Manager.

Marlboro, Mass.—Telephone operators whose hours of labor are such that they are permitted to rest in the exchange building between their regular periods at the switchboard, work while they sleep, in the opinion of Judge J. W. McDonald of the district court.

He ruled that although Miss Esther Hamblett, a local operator whose hours are from 7 p. m. to 7 a. m., is permitted to sleep from midnight until 7 a. m., subject to emergency call, she works twelve hours a day within the meaning of the law and he fined Frank A. Wilson, manager, $50 for violation of the law fixing hours of labor for women.

The action was brought by the state board of labor and industries as a test case, and an appeal was taken in behalf of Wilson.

Diamond Found in Pancake.

Newcastle, Ind.—Mrs. C. C. Hyde recently missed a diamond set out of a ring. After a diligent search about the home the set was given up as lost. A few mornings ago pancakes were served for breakfast. One member of the family found something hard in his mouth and on examination it proved to be the lost diamond.

Sterilized Milk.

Milk sterilized by electricity will keep sweet in capped bottles for eight days.

ROOSTER ENDS LIFE AFTER COFFEE DIET

Not Only That but Ten of Tonio's Hens Were Drowned in Rain.

Harwich, Mass.—Gangway! Here comes a wonderful story about some hens that can't sleep nights. Manuel Tonio is the owner. They are brown Leghorns. It seems that Tonio has been feeding scraps from his table to his flock for some time. Lately he has noticed that the flock have been suffering from insomnia and have been crowing at all times of night.

It appears that Tonio has been feeding them, among other things, on cut coffee grains. Does that not account for it?

One of the roosters of this flock suffering to such an extent from loss of sleep ended it all the other day. He had been acting queerly for several days. After roaming wild for some time he dashed his head against a rock, committed suicide, and he



Dashed His Head Against a Rock.

fore his mates. It is not known what result this will have on the rest of the flock. If anything develops later we will let you know.

P. S. Ten of Tonio's hens were drowned in the rain.

COWS FEED ON DYNAMITE

No Explosion Results, But the Meal Proves Fatal and Leaves Owner With Problem.

Columbus, Ind. Three cows owned by Ben I. Perry, a farmer living three miles north of this city, either committed suicide or else met accidental deaths as the result of eating dynamite.

The dynamite did not explode when they ate it, but it is in their stomachs, and the bodies are being handled carefully for fear of an explosion. Mr. Perry had been blowing up stumps on his farm, and left the dynamite in a box. One of his cows arrived home sick and died in a short time. He called a veterinarian to see two other cows that were sick, and investigation showed they had eaten ten sticks of the explosive. This was five pounds of 40 per cent dynamite, and it proved too much for the cows, as the other two died also.

TAKES 36 BOTTLES A DAY

Barber's Beer Limit When He Is "Not Drinking Much" and Business Is Brisk.

Muncie, Ind.—When he isn't feeling very well and business is brisk in the shop, Harvey Sheets, proprietor of a barber shop, says he drinks only 36 pint bottles of beer a day. At other times he may take more.

He testified to this on the witness stand in city court, where he was charged with operating a "blind tiger" in his shop. The police had confiscated considerable beer there and had seen many "empties." In response to a question as to how long three cases of beer, the amount taken by the police—would last him, he replied: "Sometimes three days—that is, when I'm not drinking much."

"Are you sure you don't bathe in it?" asked Judge Gregory in acquitting Sheets. The officers could produce no evidence of sales having been made by the barber.

IS HE CHARMED OR UNLUCKY?

Indiana Man's Experiences Leave Him Undecided as to Which He Is.

Noblesville, Ind.—J. Wesley Williams believes he has either a charmed life or else he is unlucky. Recently while driving a wagon along a country road his vehicle was struck by an automobile driven by John Hert, former county treasurer. Williams was severely hurt about the back and his spring wagon was wrecked.

It has been less than a week since Williams left his home after being laid up for two months on account of injuries received when run over by a dray.

During the last six years Williams has been shot five times. Twice the attending physician regarded his condition as so serious he was not expected to recover.

48-Inch Man, 47-Inch Bride.

Hannibal, Mo.—Miss Mary Porter was married to James E. Burton at Holliday, west of Hannibal, recently. Their combined height will not equal eight feet and their total weight is but 147 pounds.

The bride weighs 70 pounds and is 47 inches in height. The bridegroom is one inch taller and weighs seven pounds more.

Burton is forty years old and the bride is twenty-six. Each has had offers to travel with shows.

Burns Wife's Dress.

Atlanta.—Elbert E. Patton, a young telegraph operator, didn't like what he termed the "bizarre" style of his wife's new empire gown, so he burned it in the home grate, precipitating court action that resulted in a verdict commanding him to pay $20 alimony to Mrs. Patton and her attorney's fee of $20.

To Make Corks Acid Proof.

Corks can be made acid proof against the action of very powerful acids by soaking them in hot paraffin.

Origin of an Old Phrase.

"By hook or by crook" caused a lot of trouble when the inquiry into the Cafe Parisien fire was continued at the courthouse before Fire Commissioner Ritchie.

J. T. Hackett, representing fire insurance companies, was handing the hotel register to a witness when Leon Garneau, representing the cafe proprietors, objected on the ground that a previous witness had given the names of guests in the hotel on the night of the fire. Mr. Hackett was much incensed and raised the point that Mr. Garneau was warning the witness. "My learned friend has gained his point," he said, "as I knew he would, by hook or crook."

This angered Mr. Garneau, who wanted to know if that phrase implied that he was a crook, or was using crooked methods; if so, he would invoke the ruling that only courtesy allowed counsel for companies to be present in hearings of this kind, and he would ask that Mr. Hackett be excluded. The latter explained that the phrase originated with the Irish defenders of Limerick, who had to defend two channels, the Hook and the Crook, from English attacks.

Mr. Garneau was satisfied, and the incident closed.—Montreal Star.

Cork Employed in Flooring.

A new kind of flooring for office buildings, kitchens, lobbies, elevators and wherever constant use calls for a floor especially easy to walk on, is known as "cork composition," and is, as the name implies, a composition in which 50 per cent of the component parts has been replaced by chipped cork. This new flooring has come into general use because it ranks high in the qualities of fire resistance, resilience, lightness, quietness, nonslippiness and durability.

It can be laid directly on concrete, metal or wooden foundations. It does not absorb dirt and dust, and is nearly as light in weight as a pure cork flooring, weighing less than two pounds to the square foot in the finished floor.

Usually it is laid plastic in one layer, one-half inch thick, hardening in from twelve to fourteen hours. It is then machine surfaced so that the small grains of cork are exposed, which gives to the floor an attractive appearance.

The Garter Snake.

Walking in the woods or through pastures green there may now glide across your path that beautiful and harmless member of the serpent family known as the garter or striped snake. This species is the commonest and most widely spread of all North American snakes. Garter snakes are usually less than two feet and never more than three feet long.

The garter snake is of a dull olive-like color above, with stripe down the back and three series of small dark spots on each side and greenish below. It is usually found in grassy places and along streams, and is perfectly harmless notwithstanding the invidious reference to "a snake in the grass."

Wisdom of the Second Generation.

"In the good old days, when I was a boy," states Gaunt N. Grimm, "and children were browbeaten until they were satisfied to be seen and not heard, it was easy for their elders to run the bluff all over them that because they were older they were necessarily wiser. But today, with the increase of decency in the treatment of children and the many avenues of enlightenment that are open to them that were not provided for me, it has got so the rising generation is positively overbearing in its smartness. The youngsters not only know more than I do, but they prove it on me so conclusively that at times I feel like going to live in the tree-grown wildwood in order to find company sufficiently ignorant to be congenial.—Kansas City Star.

Japs Work All the Time.

Literally the Japanese work all the time. It is not at all uncommon to find Japanese men and women at work in their shops at two, three and four o'clock in the morning. They must work like this or starve. They live directly in the rear of their places of business. Their entire household equipment comprises a few mats, a few cushions and a little tableware. They go at their job—whether it consists of making clogs or inlaid cuff buttons — and work and work and work until they are exhausted. Then they sleep a little and go back to work. It does not take a Japanese ten minutes to eat his meal of rice and fish. He has his festivals, of course, and a good many of them; but he works the rest of the time; and in many households it must be a special and personal festival, connected with some individual or family gods, to lure him from his occupation. He needs the money.—Samuel G. Blythe in the Saturday Evening Post.

His "Personal Devil."

We have been told about a prominent business man of Cleveland who "got religion," as the phrase hath it. Billy Sunday hadn't been there, and no sawdust trail of heaven had been laid out. But this fellow was convinced of sin, nevertheless.

After that, though he didn't become a saint, he remembered his conversion. Whenever he fell from grace, which was often, he said: "That wasn't I—it was the devil." And he got so used to laying his sins on Satan that he got to be a pest. So one day a neighbor asked him:

"How does it come that whenever you do anything wrong you blame it on the devil?"

"Well, gee whiz!" answered the saved soul. "Ain't that what he's for?"

She Knew What It Was.

The teacher, picking up an orange that was lying on the desk, explained that it was a unit. The next day the peelings had been left there, so, picking up a couple, she asked what they were. There was a pause. Presently a bright-faced but shy girl answered, "Why, that's the skin of a unit."—Little Chronicle.

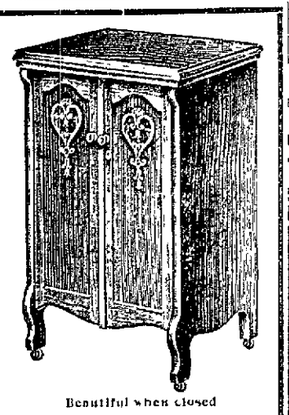
ORSON P. COCHRAN
PIANO TUNER

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

B. M. VAUGHAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Money loaned, real estate bought and sold. Wood block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

The Mother of a large family tells her secret of economy



Beautiful when closed

THROUGH the advice of a dear friend, I was told how much I could save by making clothes for the family instead of buying them. I had two boys and three girls and although my husband was a working man, I thought nothing of going to the clothing or dry-goods store for almost everything. We could save no money, yet, I tried very hard to do so.

One day my friend came to visit us and while helping me with the mending she said, "Mrs. Williams, I see you buy most of the children's clothes ready made."

"Yes," I replied, "my old machine runs so hard that my back aches every time I use it; the thread breaks and by the time I get the tension adjusted, the morning and my temper are both gone."

"But, she said, have you ever tried The FREE machine? "I used to go to bed after a day's sewing myself and now I rest while I sew. You will have no trouble with breaking threads on account of a new invention called the Toggle-Link movement, your back will not ache because of the new Rotoscillo movement which makes the machine run as light as a feather with a perfect stitch."

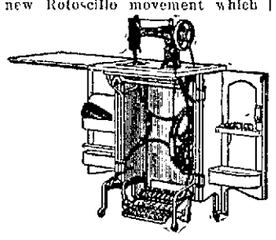
"Where can I get this machine?" I asked and how much will it cost?" You can buy it at the leading store in any city or trade in your old machine for "The FREE" and pay the difference of $1 00 a week for a few weeks."

"Suppose we go down this afternoon and find out what the difference will be."

We did go I was allowed a liberal amount for my old machine and I found "The FREE" so perfect that I ordered one at once. My husband says that it is the best investment I ever made. "The FREE" is so light running—ten year old Mary can make her own clothes. It is so noiseless, it does not wake the baby, it is so durable — Jhonny can't put it out of repair and of such fine workmanship and material it will last for two generations.

The saving I can make this year will enable me to pay for the machine and start a small bank account If you want to save time, money and health, trade your old machine for "The FREE" machine and your family will be better clothed on less money than ever before.

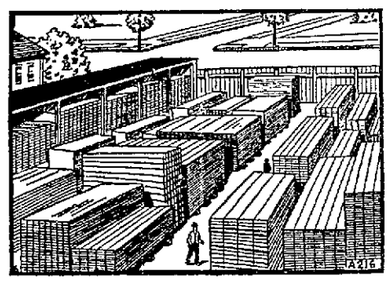
An American Mother.



Convenient when open

This machine sold only by

J. W. NATWICK, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN



Hordes of Boards
Our Yard Affords
Of Quality the Best

Clear and Sound
They Here Abound

You're Invited to Invest

W. A. Marling Lumber Co.
M. G. GORDON, Manager

PAY BY CHECK

Some Day,—Perhaps

It is fairly certain that sometime in your life there will come a day when the big problem for immediate consideration will be,—Ready money, and where to get it.

When that fateful day arrives you will do one of two things;—try to borrow it, or USE YOUR OWN MONEY.

If you would have money,—Save it. Begin now. Start today. Open a Savings Account. Bank often, regularly. We will help you by paying 3 per cent compound interest.

Bank of Grand Rapids
West Side

Pay up Week.

It was just about a year ago that a township in Wisconsin originated a bright idea which seems to have taken root in a large section.

When this town announced a purpose of observing a "pay up week" in which all debtors would make a settlement everybody smiled . But the thing was done, and many thousands of unsettled bills were cleared up in the process.

Now the place has had its most prosperous year, and many other western towns and not a few big cities are considering a "pay up week."

The philosophy of the plan is only this That by paying your bills the other fellow is able to pay his and so on in a sort of an endless chain which finally comes around to you again, with you out of debt and no one owing you.

Thus all are quits; the commercial skies are clear and everybody feels better

In the first experience over $40,000 in old accounts changed hands, and the liquidation this year promises to be a financial tidal wave

The idea of pay up week is excellent and should be pushed along. The wider it extends the more sound and stable will be the business of this country.—Ex.

SIGEL

During the storm on Thursday morning lightning struck the small frame barn on the Walter Cepress farm and totally destroyed the same, including 25 tons of hay, a binder and hay loader that were in the barn The loss amounts to over $500 with insurance amounting to $200 in the Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

On Wednesday evening Mesdames Axel Pearson and Gust Anderson entertained at a party at the Pearson home in honor of Mrs. Andrew Pearson's birthday. Social converse made several hours pass pleasantly. A delectable lunch was served.

Miss Anna Henrieson returned on Tuesday to Grand Rapids to resume her work there. She was accompanied back by Miss Josie Johnson who has been a guest at the Henrieson home the past week. Miss Johnson will visit with Grand Rapids friends for a few days before returning to her home in Ludington, Mich.

Miss Tilhe Bernicke entertained a number of young people at her home on Tuesday afternoon Delectable refreshments were served

Miss Jennie Lunberg of Chicago is visiting relatives and friends here.

A small but happy crowd gathered at the Nelson home on Friday evening and tendered Gust a surprise, the occasion being his birthday The unexpected guests were heartily welcomed and royally entertained Games were played, lunch was served and a royal good time was had.

Robert Berg has returned to his home at the Rapids after spending his summer vacation at the home of his grand parents here.

Miss Edith Bloomquist entertained a few of her girl friends at her home on Monday afternoon.

Miss Susan Sedall left Monday for Chicago after spending two weeks with her parents, Mr and Mrs. Frank Sedall. She was accompanied back by her sister, Miss Nettie, who will spend a few weeks visiting with her sisters, brothers and relatives.

Lovers should never be too good to be true

SHERRY

(Too late for last week.)

Mrs Thompson, one of the North-West Collegiate Institute teachers has arrived to help Mr. Agnew in the office until school begins and to receive parents who call in the interests of their children, during the absence of Mr. Agnew, and give such information as is desired. It is generally known that this school, while having the best of teachers and offers as good opportunities as any preparatory school in the state, is very inexpensive, $125 00 covers room-rent, board, and tuition for the school year. Part can be paid in cash and the balance in work. A large dairy farm is the basis of the self-help department. A limited number can find work to pay considerable of the small expenses for the nine months school year, which commences September 15 and closes in the middle of June. Every available room, it is expected, will be occupied. This institution offers a good home with the best influences to its pupils as well as an opportunity to get an education. Its graduates are prepared to enter the best colleges. A helping hand is extended to all worthy young people. Those who were unable to complete their education at the usual age, because of interruption, find the special advantages available invaluable.

BIRON

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Akey and son left and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Akey of Rudolph went down to Friendship and Adams to visit relatives the past week returning by way of Necedah. They report a fine trip without a mishap.

Mrs. Joe Reimer and daughter were in Milwaukee the past week to attend the funeral of the former's daughter.

Most of the boys from here attended the exhibition at the Roller rink Saturday and Sunday night of Queen, the skating bear. All report it as being very good.

Horace Weaver and family went to Mosinee the past week to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law.

W. O Burton was in your city several times the past week.

Odellon Rocheleau, Fred Trudell, Fred and Joe Reimer all visited your city the past week.

Ernest Peterson and family of Mosinee visited here with Harry Peterson a few days the past week. While here Mr. Peterson did some chicken hunting meeting with pretty good success.

Mr. Chas. Schmidt and Miss Helen Gundolf visited at the Reimer home Sunday.

A. L. Akey and son Earl and Miss Ellen Demars were in your city the past week.

Mrs. J. T. Herron is nursing a very sore foot having stepped on a nail.

Harry Peterson bagged his five chickens the first day and was back at nine o'clock. Not bad Harry.

Albert Zager was in your city a few times the past week.

Nic Witta, Fred Schank and a few of the boys have been out hunting the past week most of them getting a few chickens.

Earl Akey and Leland Rocheleau were hunting Tuesday. Earl got one chicken.

Those from out of town who visited at the Joe Reimer, Sr., home the past week are Wm. Reimer and family of Milwaukee, Henry Reimer and family of Green Bay and Frank Reimer and family of Rothschild.

PLOVER ROAD

Miss Anna and Master Fred Fergen are attending the Catholic school at Grand Rapids this year.

Mr. Alfred Henson went to the Searls cranberry marsh to work.

There was a farewell party at the Fergen home on Tuesday in honor of Joe. Everybody reports a pleasant time.

Mr. Joe Fergen has gone to Babcock where he will be employed for a few weeks.

Mrs. John Walter had an operation on her hand last Friday. At this writing she feels much better.

Miss Rose Fischer visited at the Fergen home Sunday.

Mr. Peter Bensen has purchased a silo.

A knocker usually makes enough noise to be heard above most any uproar.

In A Doctor's Office.

The following record of an actual consultation is suggestive and instructive. The physician's diagnosis was neurasthenia, or so-called "nervous prostration."

"Doctor, what can I do for frequent rushes of blood to my ead?

"What do you mean by that, blushing?"

"No, just what I say, a sort of surging of blood up through my chest, neck and into my head."

Uh huh—what kind of work are you doing?"

"A good deal of indoor brainwork."

"Been having trouble of any kind, family or business?"

"Yes, no end of annoyances, disagreements, and worries."

"So—how much play have you had lately?"

"None—for that matter, never did have any to speak of,—don't know how to play."

"I thought so."

"I wish, Doctor, you would give me something to tone me up a bit, something to get some of my old time vigor back. Wouldn't some sleeping draught at night with a stimulant for the day time be a good thing for me?"

"It would not!"

"What can you do then?"

"I can do very little except give you some good wholesome counsel. You have got to learn to play—by that I don't mean exercise—but play. You won't like it at first, and it isn't likely that the first kind you try will suit you I can't pick out what will be suited to you either. It took me years to find out that golf was my game—and that I could get more enjoyment, more real recreation and relaxationout of one hour's golf than out of any other thing I ever tried. Golf may suit you, and it may not. Try one thing after another until you find your game. Then enjoy it. It may be botanizing, photography, geology, studying out of door advertising,—any interest which will absorb your whole thought for the time being. Don't give up if you find that the hobbies of other men don't satisfy you. Get an out-of-door hobby of your own and ride it till you are ready to sleep nights and until your daytime work takes a new hold on your interest."

"I'll try it, Doctor."

"You had better do it—for if you don't, you'll be a broken down old man years before your time"

SARATOGA

(Too late for last week.)

Thursday when we saw you Tribune boys out for a toot in the car that Hank Ford gave you fifty dollars to buy, we were the saddest bunch you can imagine. We had put our nice bull calf into the calf pen a day or two earlier and Thursday morning when we took him his tin mother and "stove warmed" we couldn't find him. We were beating the entire neighborhood and calling at each farm house, so hoping to tree the run-away and by heck, we lost a day and went home calfless and decided it was all over except the funeral with corpus delecti, when, as we were eating our supper, that black rascal bawled to us for having missed his breakfast, and by heck, there he stood, looking over the gate, making faces and tool noises and hadn't been out of the pen at all. Now do you wonder why we failed to recognize our friends and is it strange that we felt more like a butcher knife than a milk pail after putting in the whole day at nothing? Why ever since we have been reciting over the tale of the man who sought over the whole world to find a four leaf clover.

Saw some supplies going into a new place as yet unoccupied and I believe I could almost tell what will happen this fall. The "goods" went to a nice new house on the Plainfield road about half a mile north of Irish-Lemon Boulevard.

By the way Mr. Editor Sunflower Avenue no longer exists. Owing to the energetic enterprise of some of our leading citizens of the street it has been transferred and will hereafter be known as Irish-Lemon Boulevard or Spudalley for short, ask the Bee Man.

MEEHAN

Frank Wolf of Wausau is visiting a few days at the home of his sister, Mrs. Susie Clendenning.

School closed for a vacation during the busy season. It was closed a little early this year on account of the smallpox scare The intentions are to start again the 18th of October, when Miss Miller will return to assume her duties as teacher.

Mr. B. S. Fox and two sons, Layton and Howard spent Saturday and Sunday down in Wood and Adams counties.

Rev. Meilicke will preach at the church next Sunday the 19th, at 3 p. m.

For The Ladies

Our Ladies writing and rest room is for YOUR free use and we are anxious for you to keep it working. Drop in any time to telephone, write a letter, or just to rest.

You will always be welcome whether a customer of the bank or not.

First National Bank,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

SEE THE CALIFORNIA FAIRS NOW

—As soon as the harvest is in you will have the means and the leisure for a trip to California. Now is the best season of the year to go. The autumn climate along the entire Coast is delightful. The two Big Fairs are in full swing and at the height of their glory. They are marvels of beauty and charm, and both are unusually strong in features that touch the life of the farmer.

Probably never again will you be able to see the vast West and its innumerable attractions for so small an outlay of money, so do not defer this trip—GO NOW. Low fare round trip excursions, including both Fairs, daily to November 30th, via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

You have the choice of two splendid through trains over this railway direct to California without extra fare—"THE PACIFIC LIMITED" and "THE SANFRANCISCO LIMITED." Both trains are steel-equipped, splendidly appointed and unrivaled in comforts and conveniences.

Plan to return via the Pacific Northwest and see the wonderful new new farming country opened for settlement by the Coast extension of the "Milwaukee." It is hard to realize how fertile yet how cheap this land is. Montana at the San Francisco Fair led the world in the number of agricultural prizes won, proving that the Northwest is wonderfully rich in its agricultural yields and that farming there is highly diversified. Stop off and examine this region on the way home. Ask the Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. for literature, rates and other particulars, or address Geo. B. Haynes, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Vesper State Center.—B. M. Vaughan of Grand Rapids, who is attorney for the state drainage association, was here Saturday to inspect the tile manufactured by the Vesper Brick & Tile Co. The product inspected was burned in the new kiln Mr. Vaughan pronounced the tile very good and will recommend it to the association members which ought to be a good boost for the Vesper industry.

KELLNER

Mrs. Stetland is entertaining her sister and their families from Milwaukee and Oshkosh.

Mrs. H. Hayden departed on a business trip to Chicago last week Thursday.

Paul Batchel of Chicago is visiting with friends around here.

Mrs. A. C. Hansemann returned from the hospital at Green Bay Monday, much improved in health. Her many friends are glad to hear this.

The marriage of Dora Lonkowski and John Vichinski took place in the St. Lawrence Catholic Church in your city Monday Morning at nine o'clock After the wedding the guests assembled at the home of the bride's parents where wedding festivities were indulged in.

Ed. Alft was shot in the shoulder one day last week when hunting chickens with a companion.

Sophia Jucks left for Milwaukee last Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Rickoff is entertaining her cousins from the northern part of the state.

Crystal Mamoe began teaching school out on the marsh in district No. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox of Meehan visited at the home of their daughter, Mrs. B. Ward last week.

LaVerne and Donald Ellis began school in your city on Monday.

Mr. O C Ely has his house nearly fixed up and will be ready to move in soon.

Kellner school begins next Monday with Miss Elsie Podawiltz of your city as teacher.

Mr. Bert Ward's brother and sister from Stockton visited him over Sunday.

Fred Gussell entertained his mother in-law from Milwaukee over Sunday. Fred's little girl accompanied her home.

We hear the Potato house expects to open next Monday, Sept 20.

Death of A Nekoosa Resident.

Nekosa Times.—Chas. C. Smith, a resident of Nekoosa for the past 8 years, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. Oksnee, on Sunday evening. He was taken ill with heart trouble early last spring and though able to be about for some time never regained full strength. He would have been 72 years old on the 25th of this month, was born in Michigan coming to Wisconsin when a young man. Previous to coming to Nekoosa he lived in Armenia for seven years. Four daughters, Mrs. C. Oksnee and Mrs. W. Burhite of Nekoosa, Mrs. L. Gilman of Michigan and Miss Viola Smith of Des Moines survive him. He had a large number of friends and was liked by all who knew him. Funeral services were held at 1.30 today from the Congregational church with interment at Joslyns cemetery North Armenia.

Just a Plain Drunk.

James Roach was assessed the sum of $6.10 in Judge Pomainville's court on Monday for being drunk. The fine was paid and Mr Roach went his way a sadder and a poorer man.

It isn't always the man with the most of his brains.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

of the Bank of Grand Rapids, located at Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 2nd day of September, 1915, pursuant to call by the Commissioner of Banking.

Resources	
Loans and discounts	$481,145.25
Overdrafts	463.61
Bonds	41,680 00
Stocks and other Securities	4,000.00
Other real estate owned	4,400.00
Due from approved reserve banks	40,751.92
Due from other banks	3,000.00
Internal Revenue stamps	169.00
Exchanges for clearing house	4,925.72
Cash onu hand	16,756.16
Orders	5,131.84
Total	$605,424.50
Liabilities	
Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits	3.188.22
Due to Banks—Deposits	1,200.00
Individual deposits subject to check	257,143.37
Time Certif. of deposit	211,169.26
Savings deposits	56,868.65
Certified Checks	100.00
Reserved for Taxes	756.00
Total	$605,424.50

State of Wisconsin, County of Wood, ss. I' E. B. Redford, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. B. Redford, cashier.

Correct. Attest: Isaac P. Witter, Geo. W. Mead, directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11 day of September, 1915.

J. L. Reinhart, Notary Public. My commission expires February 24, 1916.

D. D. D.
—for 15 years—
The Standard Skin Remedy
Instant Relief For All Skin Troubles
The Guaranteed Remedy
J. E. DALY, DRUGGIST

For Sale Cheap

We have two riding sulky plows, eight walking plows, four low wheel trucks and a few disc harrows that will be sold very cheap. Come quick they wont last long. : : :

Nash Hardware Co.
Grand Rapids, Wis.



ASK your dealer for W-B Cut Chewing Tobacco. It is the *new* "Real Tobacco Chew"—*cut long shred*—or send 10c in stamps to us.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

When You Are Rowing

or fishing, or sailing, on a good hot day, there is nothing tastes quite as good as a glass of cool, rich, foaming beer. It goes right to the spot. You ought to make the acquaintance of our beer if you have never done so before. Take along some bottles the next time you go fishing.

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.

24 Bottles for $1.15 Phone 177

Johnson & Hill Co's Style Show



Thursday Evening
September 16th

We extend to you a cordial invitation to attend our style show at

DALY'S OPERA HOUSE

Thur. Eve. Sept. 16
Commencing at 8 o'clock.

While the Style Show is free, we will reserve seats for you if you will call at our Ready-to-Wear department for them on or before Thur. noon Sept. 16



Authentic Showing of Fashions Latest Conceptions in Artistic Millinery, Suits and Gowns On Living Models

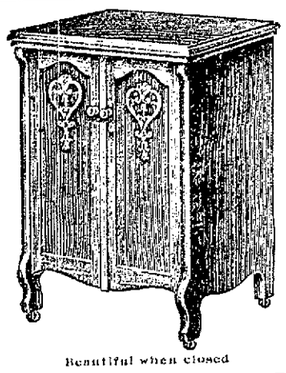
The collections of millinery, coats, suits and gowns are more wonderful, more entransing, more complete than ever before. Every fashion tendency for fall has been considered in the variety of modes and materials. Every model shown at the Style Show will be numbered and as they appear the number and a slight description of the garment will be given. The numbers will be left on the garments Friday and Saturday, so that anyone wishing to inspect any particular garment shown at the Style Show can call for them by number and avoid mistaken identification.

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Money loaned, real estate bought and sold. Wood block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

The Mother of a large family tells her secret of economy



Beautiful when closed

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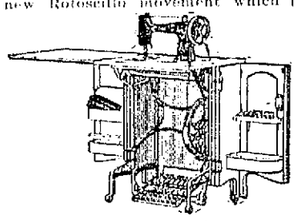
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We did go. I was allowed a liberal amount for my old machine and I found "The FREE" so perfect that I ordered one at once. My husband says that it is the best investment I ever made. "The FREE" is so light running—ten year old Mary can make her own clothes. It is so noiseless, it does not wake the baby; it is so durable Jhonny can't put it out of repair and of such fine workmanship and material it will last for two generations.

The saving I can make this year will enable me to pay for the machine and start a small bank account. If you want to save time, money and health, trade your old machine for "The FREE" machine and your family will be better clothed on less money than ever before.

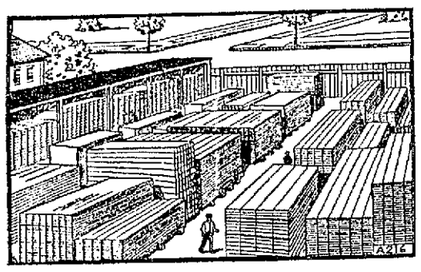
An American Mother.



Convenient when open

This machine sold only by

J. W. NATWICK, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN



Hordes of Boards
Our Yard Affords
Of Quality the Best

Clear and Sound
They Here Abound

You're Invited to Invest

W. A. Marling Lumber Co.
M. G. GORDON, Manager

PAY BY CHECK

Some Day,—Perhaps

It is fairly certain that sometime in your life there will come a day when the big problem for immediate consideration will be,—Ready money, and where to get it.

When that fateful day arrives you will do one of two things;—try to borrow it, or USE YOUR OWN MONEY.

If you would have money,—Save it. Begin now. Start today. Open a Savings Account. Bank often, regularly. We will help you by paying 3 per cent compound interest.

Bank of Grand Rapids
West Side

Pay up Week.

It was just about a year ago that a township in Wisconsin originated a bright idea which seems to have taken root in a large section.

When this town announced a purpose of observing a "pay up week" in which all debtors would make a settlement everybody smiled . But the thing was done, and many thousands of unsettled bills were cleared up in the process.

Now the place has had its most prosperous year, and many other western towns and not a few big cities are considering a "pay up week."

The philosophy of the plan is only this: That by paying your bills the other fellow is able to pay his and so on in a sort of an endless chain which finally comes around to you again, with you out of debt and no one owing you.

Thus all are quits; the commercial skies are clear and everybody feels better.

In the first experience over $40,000 in old accounts changed hands, and the liquidation this year promises to be a financial tidal wave.

The idea of pay up week is excellent and should be pushed along. The wider it extends the more sound and stable will be the business of this country.—Ex.

SIGEL

During the storm on Thursday morning lightning struck the small frame barn on the Walter Cepress farm and totally destroyed the same, including 25 tons of hay, a binder and hay loader that were in the barn. The loss amounts to over $500 with insurance amounting to $200 in the Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

On Wednesday evening Mesdames Axel Pearson and Gust Anderson entertained at a party at the Pearson home in honor of Mrs. Andrew Pearson's birthday. Social converse made several hours pass pleasantly. A delectable lunch was served.

Miss Anna Henricson returned on Tuesday to Grand Rapids to resume her work there. She was accompanied back by Miss Josie Johnson who has been a guest at the Henricson home the past week. Miss Johnson will visit with Grand Rapids friends for a few days before returning to her home in Ludington, Mich.

Miss Tillie Bernicke entertained a number of young people at her home on Tuesday afternoon. Delectable refreshments were served.

Miss Jennie Lunberg of Chicago is visiting relatives and friends here.

A small but happy crowd gathered at the Nelson home on Friday evening and tendered Gust a surprise, the occasion being his birthday. The unexpected guests were heartily welcomed and royally entertained. Games were played, lunch was served and a royal good time was had.

Robert Berg has returned to his home at the Rapids after spending his summer vacation at the home of his grand parents here.

Miss Edith Bloomquist entertained a few of her girl friends at her home on Monday afternoon.

Miss Susan Sedall left Monday for Chicago after spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sedall. She was accompanied back by her sister, Miss Nettie, who will spend a few weeks visiting with her sisters, brothers and relatives.

Lovers should never be too good to be true.

SHERRY

(Too late for last week.)

Miss Thompson, one of the North-West Collelate Institute teachers has arrived to help Mr. Agnew in the office until school begins and to receive parents who call in the enterests of their children, during the absence of Mr. Agnew, and give such information as is desired. It is generally known that this school, while having the best of teachers and offers as good opportunities as any preparatory school in the state, is very inexpensive, $125.00 covers room-rent, board, and tuition for the school year. Part can be paid in cash and the balance in work. A large dairy farm is the basis of the self-help department. A limited number can find work to pay considerable of the small expenses for the nine months school year, which commences September 15 and closes in the middle of June. Every available room, it is expected, will be occupied. This institution offers a good home with the best influences to its pupils as well as an opportunity to get an education. Its graduates are prepared to enter the best colleges. A helping hand is extended to all worthy young people. Those who were unable to complete their education at the usual age, because of interruption, find the special advantages available invaluable.

BIRON

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Akey and son Jeff and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Akey of Rudolph went down to Friendship and Adams to visit relatives the past week returning by way of Necedah. They report a fine trip without a mishap.

Mrs. Joe Reimer and daughter were in Milwaukee the past week to attend the funeral of the former's daughter.

Most of the boys from here attended the exhibition at the Roller rink Saturday and Sunday night of Queen, the skating bear. All report it as being very good.

Horace Weaver and family went to Mosinee the past week to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law.

W. O. Barton was in your city several times the past week.

Odelion Rucheleau, Fred Trudell, Fred and Joe Reimer all visited your city the past week.

Ernest Peterson and family of Mosinee visited here with Harry Peterson a few days the past week. While here Mr. Peterson did some chicken hunting meeting with pretty good success.

Mr. Chas. Schmidt and Miss Helen Gundolf visited at the Reimer home Sunday.

A. L. Akey and son Earl and Miss Ellen Demars were in your city the past week.

Mrs. J. T. Herron is nursing a very sore foot having stepped on a nail.

Harry Peterson bagged his five chickens the first day and was back at nine o'clock. Not bad Harry.

Albert Zager was in your city a few times the past week.

Nic Witte, Fred Schank and a few of the boys have been out hunting the past week most of them getting a few chickens.

Earl Akey and Lehud Rocheleu were hunting Tuesday. Earl got one chicken.

Those from out of town who visited at the Joe Reimer, Sr., home the past week are Wm. Reimer and family of Milwaukee, Henry Reimer and family of Green Bay and Frank Reimer and family of Rothschild.

PLOVER ROAD

Miss Anna and Master Fred Fergen are attending the Catholic school at Grand Rapids this year.

Mr. Alfred Benson went to the Searls cranberry marsh to work.

There was a farewell party at the Fergen home on Tuesday in honor of Joe. Everybody reports a pleasant time.

Mr. Joe Fergen has gone to Babcock where he will be employed for a few weeks.

Mrs. John Walter had an operation on her hand last Friday. At this writing she feels much better.

Miss Rose Fischer visited at the Fergen home Sunday.

Mr. Petir Benson has purchased a silo.

A knocker usually makes enough noise to be heard above most any uproar.

In A Doctor's Office.

The following record of an actual consultation is suggestive and instructive. The physician's diagnosis was neurasthenia, or so-called "nervous prostration."

"Doctor, what can I do for frequent rushes of blood to my end?

"What do you mean by that, blushing?"

"No, just what I say, a sort of surging of blood up through my chest, neck and into my head."

Uh huh—what kind of work are you doing?"

"A good deal of indoor brainwork."

"Been having trouble of any kind, family or business?"

"Yes, no end of annoyances, disagreements, and worries."

"So—how much play have you had lately?"

"None—for that matter, never did have ony to speak of,—don't know how to play."

"I thought so."

"I wish, Doctor, you would give me something to tone me up a bit, something to get some of my old time vigor back. Wouldn't some sleeping draught at night with a stimulant for the day time be a good thing for me?"

"It would not!"

"What can you do then?"

"I can do very little except give you some good wholesome counsel. You have got to learn to play—by that I don't mean exercise—but play. You won't like it at first, and it isn't likely that the first kind you try will suit you. I can't pick out what will be suited to you either. It took me years to find out that golf was my game—and that I could get more enjoyment, more real recreation and relaxationout of one hour's golf than out of any other thing I ever tried. Golf may suit you, and it may not. Try one thing after another until you find your game. Then enjoy it. It may be botanizing, photography, geology, studying out of door advertising,—any interest which will absorb your whole thought for the time being. Don't give up if you find that the hobbies of other men don't satisfy you. Get an out-of-door hobby of your own and ride it till you are ready to sleep nights and until your daytime work takes a new hold on your interest."

"I'll try it, Doctor."

"You had better do it—for if you don't, you'll be a broken down old man years before your time."

SARATOGA

(Too late for last week.)

Thursday when we saw you Tribune boys out for a toot in the car that Hank Ford gave you fifty dollars to buy, we were the saddest bunch you can imagine. We had put our nice bull calf into the calf pen a day or two earlier and Thursday morning when we took him his tin mother and "stove warmed" we couldn't find him. We were beating the entire neighborhood and calling at each farm house, so hoping to tree the run-away and by heck, we lost a day and went home calfless and decided it was all over except the funeral with corpus delecti, when, as we were eating our supper, that black rascal bawled to us for having missed his breakfast, and by heck, there he stood, looking over the gate, making faces and fool noises and hadn't been out of the pen at all. Now do you wonder why we failed to recognize our friends and is it strange that we felt more like a butcher knife than a milk pail after putting in the whole day at nothing? Why ever since we have been reciting over the tale of the man who sought over the whole world to find a four leaf clover.

Saw some supplies going into a new place as yet unoccupied and I believe I could almost tell what will happen this fall. The "goods" went to a nice new house on the Plainfield road about half a mile north of Irish-Lemon Boulevard.

By the way Mr. Editor Sunflower Avenue no longer exists. Owing to the energetic enterprise of some of our leading citizens of the street it has been transferred and will hereafter be known as Irish-Lemon Boulevard or Spudalley for short, ask the Bee Man.

MEEHAN

Frank Wolf of Wausau is visiting a few days at the home of his sister, Mrs. Susie Clendenning.

School closed for a vacation during the busy season. It was closed a little early this year on account of the smallpox scare. The intentions are to start again the 18th of October, when Miss Miller will return to assume her duties as teacher.

Mr. B. S. Fox and two sons, Layton and Howard spent Saturday and Sunday down in Wood and Adams counties.

Rev. Mellicke will preach at the church next Sunday the 19th, at 3 p. m.

For The Ladies

Our Ladies writing and rest room is for YOUR free use and we are anxious for you to keep it working. Drop in any time to telephone, write a letter, or just to rest.

You will always be welcome whether a customer of the bank or not.

First National Bank,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

SEE THE CALIFORNIA FAIRS NOW

—As soon as the harvest is in you will have the means and the leisure for a trip to California. Now is the best season of the year to go. The autumn climate along the entire Coast is delightful. The two Big Fairs are in full swing and at the height of their glory. They are marvels of beauty and charm, and both are unusually strong in features that touch the life of the farmer.

Probably never again will you be able to see the vast West and its innumerable attractions for so small an outlay of money, so do not defer this trip—GO NOW. Low fare round trip excursions, including both Fairs, daily to November 30th, via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

You have the choice of two splendid through trains over this railway direct to California without extra fare—"THE PACIFIC LIMITED" and "THE SANFRANCISCO LIMITED." Both trains are steel-equipped, splendidly appointed and unrivaled in comforts and conveniences.

Plan to return via the Pacific Northwest and see the wonderful new new farming country opened for settlement by the Coast extension of the "Milwaukee." It is hard to realize how fertile yet how cheap this land is. Montana at the San Francisco Fair led the world in the number of agricultural prizes won, proving that the Northwest is wonderfully rich in its agricultural yields and that farming there is highly diversified. Stop off and examine this region on the way home. Ask the Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. for literature, rates and other particulars, or address Geo. B. Haynes, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Vesper State Center.—B. M. Vaughan of Grand Rapids, who is attorney for the state drainage association, was here Saturday to inspect the tile manufactured by the Vesper Brick & Tile Co. The product inspected was burned in the new kiln. Mr. Vaughan pronounced the tile very good and will recommend it to the association members which ought to be a good boost for the Vesper industry.

KELLNER

Mrs. Sterland is entertaining her sister and their families from Milwaukee and Oshkosh.

Mrs. H. Haydon departed on a business trip to Chicago last week Thursday.

Paul Barchet of Chicago is visiting with friends around here.

Mrs. A. C. Hannemann returned from the hospital at Green Bay Monday, much improved in health. Her many friends are glad to hear this.

The marriage of Dora Lonikowski and John Vichinski took place in the St. Lawrence Catholic Church in your city Monday Morning at nine o'clock. After the wedding the guests assembled at the home of the bride's parents where wedding festivities were indulged in.

Ed. Alft was shot in the shoulder one day last week when hunting chickens with a companion.

Sophia Jorks left for Milwaukee last Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Rickoff is entertaining her cousins from the northern part of the state.

Crystal Munroe began teaching school out on the marsh in district No. 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox of Meehan visited at the home of their daughter, Mrs. B. Ward last week.

LaVerne and Donald Ellis began school in your city on Monday.

Mr. O. C. Ely has his house nearly fixed up and will be ready to move in soon.

Kellner school begins next Monday with Miss Elsie Podawiltz of your city as teacher.

Mr. Bert Ward's brother and sister from Stockton visited him over Sunday.

Fred Gussell entertained his mother-in-law from Milwaukee over Sunday. Fred's little girl accompanied her home.

We hear the Potato house expects to open next Monday, Sept. 20.

Death of A Nekoosa Resident.

Nekosa Times.—Chas. C. Smith, a resident of Nekoosa for the past 8 years, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. Oksnee, on Sunday evening. He was taken ill with heart trouble early last spring and though able to be about for some time never regained full strength. He would have been 72 years old on the 25th of this month, was born in Michigan coming to Wisconsin when a young man. Previous to coming to Nekoosa he lived in Armenia for seven years. Four daughters, Mrs. C. Oksnee and Mrs. W. Burhite of Nekoosa, Mrs. L. Gilman of Michigan and Miss Viola Smith of Des Moines survive him. He had a large number of friends and was liked by all who knew him. Funeral services were held at 1:30 today from the Congregational church with interment at Joslyns cemetery North Armenia.

Just a Plain Drunk.

James Roach was assessed the sum of $6.10 in Judge Pomainville's court on Monday for being drunk. The fine was paid and Mr. Roach went his way a sadder and a poorer man.

It isn't always the man with the most of his brains.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

of the Bank of Grand Rapids, located at Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 2nd day of September, 1915, pursuant to call by the Commissioner of Banking.

Resources	
Loans and discounts	$484,145.25
Overdrafts	461.61
Bonds	41,680.00
Stocks and other Securities	4,900.00
Other real estate owned	4,400.00
Due from approved reserve banks	40,754.92
Due from other banks	3,000.00
Internal Revenue stamps	169.00
Exchanges for clearing house	4,925.72
Cash onu hand	16,756.16
Orders	5,131.84
Total	$605,424.50
Liabilities	
Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits	3,188.22
Due to Banks—Deposits	1,200.00
Individual deposits subject to check	257,143.37
Time Certif. of deposit	211,169.26
Savings deposits	56,868.65
Certified Checks	100.00
Reserved for Taxes	755.00
Total	$605,424.50

State of Wisconsin, County of Wood, ss. I' E. B. Redford, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. B. Redford, cashier.

Correct. Attest: Isaac P. Witter, Geo. W. Mead, directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11 day of September, 1915.

J. L. Reinhart, Notary Public. My commission expires February 24, 1916.

D. D. D.
—for 15 years—
The Standard Skin Remedy
Instant Relief For All Skin Troubles
The Guaranteed Remedy
J. E. DALY, DRUGGIST

For Sale Cheap

We have two riding sulky plows, eight walking plows, four low wheel trucks and a few disc harrows that will be sold very cheap. Come quick they wont last long. : : :

Nash Hardware Co.
Grand Rapids, Wis.



ASK your dealer for W-B Cut Chewing Tobacco. It is the *new* "Real Tobacco Chew"—*cut long shred*—or send 10c in stamps to us.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

When You Are Rowing

or fishing, or sailing, on a good hot day, there is nothing tastes quite as good as a glass of cool, rich, foaming beer. It goes right to the spot. You ought to make the acquaintance of our beer if you have never done so before. Take along some bottles the next time you go fishing.

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.
24 Bottles for $1.15 Phone 177

Johnson & Hill Co's Style Show



Thursday Evening
September 16th

We extend to you a cordial invitation to attend our style show at

DALY'S OPERA HOUSE

Thur. Eve. Sept. 16

Commencing at 8 o'clock.

While the Style Show is free, we will reserve seats for you if you will call at our Ready-to-Wear department for them on or before Thur. noon Sept. 16



Authentic Showing of Fashions Latest Conceptions in Artistic Millinery, Suits and Gowns On Living Models

The collections of millinery, coats, suits and gowns are more wonderful, more entransing, more complete than ever before. Every fashion tendency for fall has been considered in the variety of modes and materials. Every model shown at the Style Show will be numbered and as they appear the number and a slight description of the garment will be given. The numbers will be left on the garments Friday and Saturday, so that anyone wishing to inspect any particular garment shown at the Style Show can call for them by number and avoid mistaken identification.